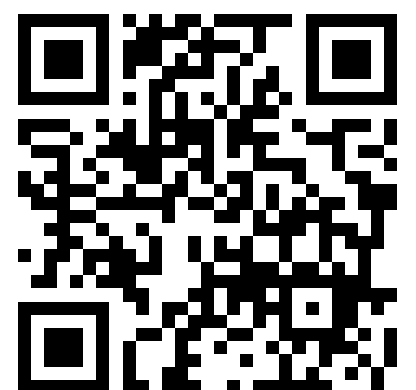

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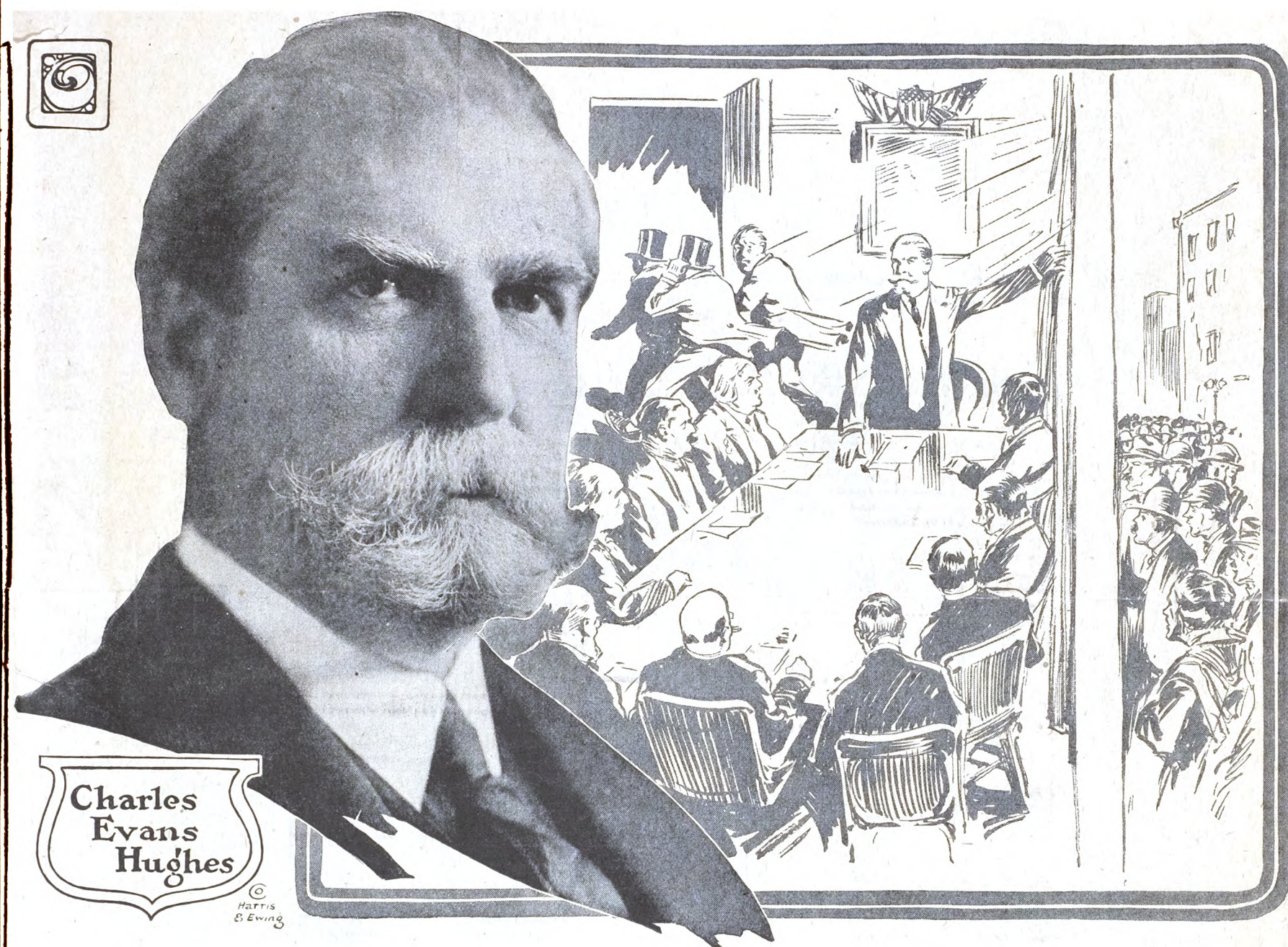
THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT

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Dearborn, Michigan, October 29, 1921

Single
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How to Understand the Armament Conference



**Baring the Heart
of Hollywood**

**Pro-Jewish Scout
in Daily Papers**

Uncle Sam's School for "Leathernecks"

Marine Corps Institute Is Training Fighters In the Arts of Peace While in the Service

By H. O. BISHOP

ISN'T it a bit surprising to hear that young men are eagerly enlisting in the United States Marine Corps chiefly to obtain an education?

The twin courses of scrapping and schooling in the famous "Leatherneck" branch of Uncle Sam's fighting forces are a new combination that is making a big hit with the boys of the country.

More than 4,000 of the 20,000 young men comprising the Marine Corps have already enrolled as members of the government correspondence school, which is known as the Marine Corps Institute. It is believed that it will be only a year or two until practically every man in this great organization will be putting in his spare time learning some trade or profession that will fit him for an important place on the stage of life after finishing his term of enlistment in the service.

"Now, let me get this proposition straight," earnestly questioned a young man who was talking to a recruiting officer in a large eastern city. "Do I understand that if I enlist in the Marines I will not only get \$30 a month, with my board and clothes thrown in, but also a chance to get the kind of an education that will mean something to me after I get through with my three years' enlistment?" On being assured that such was the case, the young man said: "Give me a pen and show me where to sign; I'll study those books so hard there won't be anything left of them when I get through."

The work of the Marine Corps Institute is conducted through world-wide correspondence. The headquarters are in the marine barracks, near the navy yard in Washington, D. C.

It requires a faculty of about 100 members to conduct this institute. They are composed of the brightest and best educated officers and men of the Marine Corps. Their work consists in the preparation and grading of papers and keeping in touch with their pupils no matter how remotely they may be stationed from Washington. Marines on battleships headed for Hong Kong, Rio Janeiro, Honolulu, Norway, Spain, the Island of Yap, or any other part of the world, are busily engaged with their lessons, getting them ready to mail back to the institute at the first landing. They also know that the instructors of the institute are keeping in close touch with their movements and that a new lesson will be awaiting them at each place where anchor is dropped. Of course, when Marines happen to be stationed on shore duty for many months at a time the schooling problems can be pursued more rapidly.

The instructors at the institute are themselves graduates of a well-known correspondence school, they having been required to take a course in some certain line that they are now teaching the boys. In addition to the institute in Washington, there is an instructor at each marine post in the United States, whose duty is to help the young men with their lessons, provided they need it. And on each ship at sea there is some officer who has been designated to help the young men the same way. In fact, it would seem that Uncle Sam is doing all he can to fit these boys for civilian life after their discharge from the service.

The government has been giving Marines the various courses for a year and a half now, and some have already graduated. A recommendation from the commandant accompanies each graduation certificate. In addition to the government's institute, each man enlisting in the Marines is entitled to a free correspondence school course, in the same school from which the officers of the institute graduated. Many have availed themselves of this opportunity, but it would appear that the government school is the most popular, judging from the number of enrollments. Both the Marine Institute and the

free courses at the private correspondence school are an outgrowth of the original vocational training school, which was established at Quantico, Virginia.

The instructors at the Marine Institute are examining and passing on about 400 examination papers sent in by the students each week, which indicates that the boys out on the deep or at scattered posts are keeping them quite busy.

There are many colleges throughout the country with enrollments of from 1,000 to 1,500 that are considered big schools. One will get a better idea of the bigness of the Marine Corps Institute by comparing its enrollment of 4,000 pupils with the number of students attending the following nationally known colleges and universities: Princeton, 1,850; Harvard, 5,273; Yale, 3,326; Tulane, 2,908; Vassar, 1,106; Wellesley, 1,529; Lehigh, 1,136; Leland Stanford, 2,450; University of Texas, 4,478; Dartmouth, 1,738;

some of the boys. Half a hundred of them are diligently learning all about that important vocation.

Poultry raising is engrossing the attention of 31, while general farming is holding the interest of 82 others.

From battleships to mining and metallurgy is quite a jump, but 32 Marines are delving into the mysteries of those important occupations.

Five are going in for concrete engineering, five for structural engineering and 118 for civil engineering.

The idea of launching into the commercial world seems to be very popular. Among the boys who are taking courses in the business departments of the institute, 15 are studying banking; 54, commercial law; 44, business management; 339, commerce; 123, higher accounting; 8, railroad accounting; 33, traffic management; 177, civil service, and 579, general English.

In the industrial schools, 32 want to be chemists; 10, druggists; 6, refrigeration experts; 54, telephony and telegraphy experts, and 88, gas engine mechanics.

Seventy boys are devoting every spare minute of their time to the study of architecture, while 118 are learning drafting.

Some day in the future 16 musket toters will be converted into that number of high-class cooks. Domestic science has been chosen by these boys as the most fascinating thing in the curriculum of the institute.

Three lone Marines are dead sure that nothing in the world could be more interesting than learning how to trim windows in artistic fashion. Nineteen are ambitious to perch on high ladders and paint bright-hued signs on the sides of big buildings. Illustrating and designing is holding the deep interest of 82. Show card writing is being studied by 16.

The mastering of foreign languages is another very popular course. Almost 200 students are endeavoring to equip themselves for life work in foreign countries.

Hundreds of letters have been received by the officers of the institute from students and parents expressing their appreciation of the work that is being done. Here is one from the mother of a boy whose home is in the farming section of the Middle West:

"It is with much pleasure I write you these few lines to let you know we are indeed very proud to receive word of our boy's studies and work. I am proud my boy is getting along so nicely in the Soil Improvement Course. This is the first time he has ever been away from home and you can realize how lonesome we are and how we appreciate your efforts in giving him an education along lines that will aid him greatly when he returns home."

The following is typical of letters received from students:

"I am very much pleased with the course I am taking and cannot speak highly enough of the service the instructors of the institute are giving me in advancing me in my course. Every little thing that I get wrong is marked on my returned paper and I can then go to the book and look the question up and find out just where I was in error. I think the course in general is a fine thing and an opportunity that no one in the Marine Corps should let slip past, as one or two hours' study will certainly help a fellow. The textbooks are well prepared for study and easy to master when you get right down to it and study. I am getting a great deal of benefit from the course and sincerely appreciate all that the school has done for me."

Every officer of the Marine Corps from Major General John A. Lejeune, commandant of the corps, right on down the line, is highly enthusiastic about the work of the institute and never overlooks an opportunity to boost or improve it.



(C) Underwood & Underwood
MAJOR GENERAL JOHN A. LEJEUNE,
Commandant of the United States Marine Corps.

Brown, 2,105; University of Michigan, 10,000; University of Florida, 812; University of Montana, 1,296.

The range of subjects taken up by these ambitious young fighters is surprising and of unusual interest. The favorite study, strange to say, is automobile mechanics. It is a trifle odd to think of boys on a battleship out in the middle of the ocean burning the midnight bulbs in an effort to learn all about the construction and repairing of automobiles. Nevertheless more than 700 of the boys are pursuing that line of study.

Electrical engineering is a favorite with the boys, too. Almost 400 of them are eagerly fitting themselves ultimately to follow in the footsteps of the Edisons, Teslas and Alexander Graham Bells.

It would seem that a lack of leg work is proving somewhat irksome to some of the men. Something like 200 of the Marines are studying salesmanship, with a view of getting jobs as traveling salesmen after their careers on the briny deep are a closed incident of their lives. Wise, young men are they! What could be more desirable than legging it from one big buying customer to another after several years on a ship.

The jokes about the easy life and big incomes of plumbers evidently have reached the ears of

The "Devil Dog" Learns the Three R's—and Much More



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No. 1. Captain George K. Shuler, executive officer of the Marine Corps Institute. No. 2. A corner of the incoming mail room of the institute. No. 3. Some officers of the Marine Corps, who direct the activities of the institute. Seated—left to right—Captain A. B. Hale, Captain G. B. Reynolds, Captain G. K. Shuler, Major C. B. Vogel, Captain A. Kingston, Captain T. P. Cheatham. Standing—left to right—Lieutenant B. G. Jones, Lieutenant G. L. Hollett, Lieutenant B. F. Johnson, Lieutenant C. Gardner, Lieutenant H. N. Potter, Lieutenant J. C. Wemple, Captain R. L. Montague, Lieutenant C. W. LeGette. No. 4. Major C. B. Vogel, director of the institute. No. 5. Preparing lessons to mail to Marines on battleships in all parts of the world.

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The Railroads May Want a Strike

THE strike, as the last hope of perplexed mismanagers, is forcing itself more vividly than ever before upon American attention.

The threatened railroad strike becomes intelligible only when viewed in this light. The railroads are frankly up against it. Mismanagement has brought them to such a plight that they are unprofitable even for Wall Street to gamble in. Mismanagement has so completely ruined even itself in the process, that with an emergency staring it in the face, it cannot think of a single way of escape, it cannot thrust itself into the collar for a forward pull. The only contribution which railroad management has made, aided and abetted by certain dangerous friends of President Harding, is that wages should be cut and rates lowered. This stupid, asinine, suicidal proposal is made in the face of the demonstrated fact that the salvation of the roads is in lower rates and possibly higher wages—a fact which members of the old order will never understand.

What are the railroad managers to do? They are either to repent and be saved, that is, admit that they have been wrong all the time, and proceed to learn how to do right; or they are to throw the railroad system into such a chaos that a startled country will approve even so foolish a plan as to give \$500,000,000 for the postponement of the railways' day of judgment.

The managers have shown no disposition to repent; there are signs which would indicate that they would not consider a general strike as a calamity—to them!

The railroads have proposed that they cut their men's wages twice before they cut their freight tariffs even once!

That is confession, but it is more—it is incitement to strike. When the railroads proposed it, they knew it was an incitement to strike. And knowing that, they began to figure on what a strike would do. And having figured, they were just as well satisfied if the strike should come. Why? Because it would make the public willing that the wrong thing should be done for the sake of a temporary relief.

It is confession that the railroad managers have no resource left except to take out of the men's pay envelopes what they have not been able to take out of their own managerial brains. It is management that makes a railroad pay, not holding back the laborer's hire. The railroads are a necessity; there is more than enough business for them all; they have just passed through a period of unprecedented opportunities to make money, and all that they can show for it is an indisposition to meet their pay rolls.

As if pay rolls are the real burden that is bearing the railroads down! The way railroads are run now, they would be just as badly off if they paid no wages at all. The trouble is not in the pay roll. But tampering with the pay roll may precipitate a condition—a strike—from which they may hope much.

Most strikes have purposes behind them that neither the public nor the strikers ever see. Most strikes are strategic moves in a great battle that is far removed from the apparent matters at issue.

The threatened railroad strike—which by the time this is printed may be called or may be off—is plainly one of that class of strikes. And being that, it will be

a boomerang upon the heads of those who placed their hope in it.

If President Harding could only be lifted out of the financial fog of the old way of doing things, so that he could be left free to tell the railroad gentlemen of this country just what the trouble is—that the trouble is in them, and in their way of doing things, and in the silly system which puts service last—he would be striking out a new path of reform.

It is not compromise that is needed, but drastic regeneration. And a strike is not necessary to that. Indeed, it is possible to organize a strike for the very purpose of postponing that.

Started, But Not Finished

MOTION picture producers—the alien kind, alien in origin and soul—are on the run. But it may only be a strategic retreat. Running is, for them, safety; they should be caught and safely bound to prevent them returning to their filthy trade. The American public is notorious for being easily satisfied with any alarm its expression of opinion causes. More than alarm among the enemy is needed. More than censorship bills which chloroform the conscience of the public. More than speeches and editorials that tell the tardy truth. A thorough cleaning out of the foul nest and all its brood is needed, else the old evil will swarm back again.

Without modifying in the least the previously expressed opinion that the newspapers of this country were culpable in waiting until the Arbuckle explosion before they told the truth they very well knew, it is extremely gratifying to observe the honest lengths to which numerous editors have gone to tell the truth now. In Los Angeles the expressions are very sharp. When Bishop Leonard, at the University Methodist Church, spoke out as plainly about the facts of movie control as ever THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT did, his statements were printed.

There is no doubt that these gentry who have controlled the movies and given it its moral tone, are in for it. That is the meaning of Charlie Chaplin's hurried journey to Europe. In spite of Mr. Brisbane's ecstasy over the meeting of the banker Sassoon and the clown Chaplin in Paris, this was the meaning of that meeting. It was not two successful Hebrews meeting in mutual admiration committee, it was two financiers consulting about the ruin with which the movie business was threatened by Christian opinion.

In the stupid efforts at defense made by the movie controllers, there are daily illustrations of the truth that "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," William C. De Mille, whom a million posters urge us to consider as a great figure, has made a spectacle of himself on the plea of "artistic freedom." Even Gouverneur Morris, the novelist, who should have had more respect for his name, has been rung in as a propagandist, and an article signed by him has gone the round of editors. And what is his plea?—This: Before jumping on Arbuckle, you ought to know something about the woman who was the victim, and of the drunken woman who alleges the crime was committed. That from Gouverneur Morris! How account for it? Simply that the alien movie controllers have gained control of the popular writers, too, by screening their works at fabulous fees.

The *Morning Oregonian* remarks that it is strange that the film-makers do not understand better the public psychology. It is not at all strange, no more so than that the cannibal does not easily understand our aversion to his choice fare. But it is unquestionably strange that the newspapers have not begun to understand the psychology of the film-producers.

Indeed, there is where the work must begin. Newspapers have asked the film-makers to understand the public. The shorter cut, the more effective method, is to let the public understand the psychology of the film-makers, who they are, whence they come, and why they think as they do. It is this very thing that the film-makers ask to be protected from—public knowledge of themselves.

Before we can understand the pictures, we must understand the men who make them. Before we can understand the lecherous riot that marks so large a part of professional movie life, we must understand the atmosphere that is created to make such riotous living possible, and who creates it.

One promising result of the whole mess is the emergence into public notice of religious and denominational journals which seem abled of all to voice the growing moral determination of the people. The *Literary Digest* of October 15 prints liberal excerpts from these, and there are many more that might be cited. With editorial independence and vision on those papers, the so-called "secular" press might be moved by envy, if not by example, to give in the future more heed to the welfare of their readers, and not lavish all their anxious care upon their advertisers.

Inertia Blocks the Way

SUMMING up a keen survey of mankind down through the ages and from Kamchatka to Peru, a famous philosopher once said that history showed that the force of greatest moment in human affairs has been the force of inertia. That is, he explained, mere inert mental indolence had blocked and delayed human progress and advance more than all the active opposition of opponents of reform.

This saying recurs with particular force at a moment when we are forced to realize that, despite all the war-time predictions that the great upheaval would usher in a new era, the era of optimistic and achieving youth, the mossbacks are pretty much everywhere still occupying the seats of the mighty. Not the Young Man but the "Elder Statesmen," the Bourbons, the Stand-Patters, the Old Guard, are running this government.

No sincere student of political history can fail to be impressed with the fact that, despite the almost heroic impulses toward revolt within the lines of both the Republican and the Democratic parties that marked the first decade of this century, little lasting impression has been made in the half-century gone on the massive inertia of American public life.

The same thing is true in varying measure in the fields of trade and industry (especially in transportation) banking and finance, education and organized religion. On all sides, those who were inspired by the war to look forward and attempt to go forward to better things find themselves impeded and blocked by unlooked for obstacles placed in the path of progress by that Old Guard which dies but never surrenders—or changes.

What are we going to do about it? We who cherish and believe in the glad, daring and beneficent Spirit of Youth? If we have any sense we will know that just rising on our hind legs and howling, or tearing around, calling names and smashing the crockery will only make matters worse. Perhaps we will find a practical hint in the lines of Charlotte Perkins Gilman, whom W. D. Howells called "America's greatest satirist." In a poem called "The Obstacle," she tells of a traveler on a mountain road, who found the upward and onward way blocked by a "great big hulking Obstacle" who sat squarely across the path. After the Obstacle had been politely petitioned, reasoned with, berated, cussed and threatened to no avail, a sudden inspiration came to the traveler and taking a deep breath, he

"Walked right through that Obstacle
As if he were not there!"

Nothing the Matter With Kansas

IT IS rather cheering in the midst of so much talk of general depression in business to learn that Kansas is more than holding her own. We are told on the authority of the Public Utilities Commission of that state that, during August last, Kansas products shipped out of the home territory filled 8,505 more freight cars than were filled in the same month of 1918, when the peak of war-time prosperity was reached. August shipments this year filled 19,508 more cars than did those of August last year.

This looks very much as if Kansans had taken to heart the sting in the tail of William Allen White's famous editorial, "What's the Matter With Kansas?" which appeared in his *Emporia Gazette* nearly a generation ago.

Steel Prices

STEEL rails are being maintained at the war price of \$47 a ton, despite wholesale reductions in wages and remarkable economies effected in the manufacture of steel through new processes and machinery. High prices for steel mean high prices for railroad transportation, high costs for building and high costs for nearly everything.

According to John R. Dunlop, editor of *Industrial Management*, American steel plants are now so perfectly equipped mechanically that they can produce steel cheaper than ever before—cheaper than anywhere else in the world. From mining the ore to shipping the finished product, machinery does 90 per cent of the work—the few highly paid skilled mechanics who operate the machinery being paid what the economists call the wages of superintendence.

It will be remembered that the war profits in steel were the subject of a public protest made by Walter R. Hines, when director of railroads. He put up a brave fight to save the railroads and the government tens of millions of dollars yearly on their enormous purchases of steel.

Now that the roads are back in the hands of private owners, may we look forward to hearing them protest against these war prices as vigorously as did Hines?



Mr. Ford's Page

THERE is a conference coming on at Washington, which some people speak of as a "disarmament conference," as if the purpose were to disarm the governments, but which the governments themselves describe as a conference upon a proposal for the "limitation of armaments," which means little or nothing, as anyone will see upon analysis. There is now a very energetic effort being made to convince the people that they ought not to expect too much from it.

It is very doubtful if the people are committing the error of expecting too much; most of them are not expecting anything, so far as the conference is concerned. Conferences have lost their power either to awe or stir the people. Words, words, words, woven of weakness and deception, no longer cast their spell upon the world.

And yet it is not too much to say that the real thing which the peace-loving people of the world are seeking, would not come so soon if this conference were not held. One may go even further and say that the peace we seek would not come so soon if this conference were not a failure. There are certain hurdles to be jumped on the way of progress, and futile conferences are often one type of them.

What is important is not what this conference does, but what the people shall continue to think. He is little less than a fool who ties his faith to a few gray-haired men, steeped in the deceptions of diplomacy, sitting about a table anywhere in the world. But he is not quite a fool who ties to the constant desire of humanity's heart.

And so there are two dangers to be guarded against: one is that of expecting too much; the other is that of becoming absolutely indifferent.

You won't expect too much after Versailles. Nobody will. The meeting, it is true, will be held at Washington, and there is no doubt whatever that honest American thinking will have a better show at Washington than it had at Versailles, and doubtless our representatives will prove pretty shrewd men when it comes to the ancient European game of cornering the honest man or the honest policy. But for all that, most of the old players are coming, and they will attempt to make it the old game, probably in this instance befogging the issue with matters the public are not discussing at all.

But that is not the important point. More important than anything the conference may do or fail to do, is the faith of the people in what is right. It is very important what ground we have for our faith. If we pin it to a person, he may fail us; better pin it to a principle. If we pin it to a conference, it may sell us out; better pin it to the truth of the future.

Versailles has made millions of cynics. Why? Because they founded their faith on Versailles. But has Versailles made any truth less true? Has it made any lie less false? What failed at Versailles?—only the men who had in their hands the highest climax of opportunity which the Old Era had ever offered. That's all. Truth is so much the gainer, because now the world knows what error can and will do.

Cynicism and indifferentism are the penalties we pay for shortness of vision. Men who through conviction follow principle, are not so easily thrown off the track. Given enough cynicism and indifferentism in the world, and the battle of the evil diplomats is already won in a place where they never hoped to win it, namely, in the hearts of the people.

Now, there is a way of regarding all this, which saves ourselves and preserves the cause. It is worth while to know what it is, and to adopt it.

In every advance which good principle makes in the world, there

is always a series of experiences where the thing which we think is to be the thing, turns out to be only one of its ingredients. The boy at school learns to add a line of figures, and when he comes to the top of the line he feels that he has arrived. But life takes all of that, blots out the very memory of it, and builds the essence of the action and experience into his life. After a time he wins a prize, and again he thinks he has arrived at the top, but that too is ground down into its elements, and is built into him.

Now, there must be conferences. And conferences must fail. The Old Order must meet in conclave on the New Order, and condemn it. *Must*—at least it always happens so. It seems that one of the elements which contribute to the downfall of the Old Order is to allow it to retain its show of authority by permitting it to sit in judgment on the New Order, and passing its condemnation. And when in robes and titles and with every form of man-worship the Old Order meets, hears the plea of the more righteous future, and denies it—off-stage somewhere, in the wings with Destiny, one hears ominous creaking, as of a curtain about to descend forever.

The Old Order condemns itself in condemning the New, and the condemnation of the Old is necessary to the arrival of the New.

The conference is necessary; let it be held; but if it fail, it is only another hurdle safely crossed on the way to the goal. It must needs be; it is on the eternal schedule. One more thing out of the way when Versailles flared up and faded out. Another thing out of the way when the Washington conference shall be a matter of the past. And perhaps other such occurrences yet in the future. But this is the truth about them all—they must needs come to pass, and then comes the thing itself.

How men needlessly pain themselves by staking their whole soul on the outcome of an election, or the progress of an organization, or the success of this little plan or that. Why, every great reform has won through lost elections. Every great advance has been made over the ruins of organizations that were formed to foster it. Every success that ever came, has come amid the broken plans that were expected to bring it in. And even in the history of wars, lost battles have been an important element in the ultimate victory.

The greatest good the Washington conference can do, of course, is to adopt and secure the operation of a means toward disarmament of the governments. The people are disarmed already.

But the greatest harm the Washington conference can do cannot be done without our consent, and that is, to destroy men's confidence in the possibility of ever attaining a better state in the world. The conference cannot do that to us, unless we permit it. That is within our own power. Better judgment tells us to take the view that if the conference fails, it only advertises anew that the Old Order is insufficient to take up the advancement of the New Order, and is sealing its own departure.

In these days, when so many people cling so piteously to the old departing forms of things, and fear the New Era that is coming in, it is a very valuable thing to have the Old Era personified in a conference, advertising itself that it cannot do what ought to be done.

Sufficient advertisement of the inadequacy of the Old Era to the requirements of the New is all that is needed to make the timid people willing to part with the Old.

The conference, however, may be a new kind of conference. It may contain both the New and the Old, and we may see the departing order in its last conflict, and the New Order in its first attack. Who can tell? Nevertheless, let us keep the faith. Our faith is in something profounder than conferences.

MANY people expect the Washington conference to fail. The Government itself, by insisting that the object is "limitation" and not "disarmament" is practically telling us not to expect too much. What if the conference does fail? Nothing is lost! Indeed, much is gained! It is one more world-wide advertisement of the inability of the Old Order to meet the requirements of the New Order. Wars are won through battles lost. Reforms are carried through elections that failed to carry. Pin your faith to the Principle, not to any particular Plan of getting it. Success breaks up the best of plans. If the Washington conference is not the way, it is certainly not the end. Don't build your faith on anything that any group of men can manipulate.

The Origin of Habits of the Mind

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

"HOW is it," I asked Dr. William A. White, the government psychologist, "that women indulge in the use of the first person singular more than do men?"

"This comes about," he replied, "because woman's position in the world inclines her more strongly toward becoming an 'exhibitionist' than man's does him. The rôle that woman has played through the ages has been more or less that of displaying her charms and getting on by that display. She has won her way on a purely personal basis. Her chief business has been to get a mate and her success has depended on how she looked and how she deputed herself. In such a campaign the small detail of those things which she has said and done have been of importance. She has come instinctively to talk of those small matters. In unconsciously advertising herself, she has become an exhibitionist."

"Man's life activities do not keep him so much in the show window. He becomes absorbed in his business, in the job on which he works, in the gratification of his desires. These usually do not call on him to be an exhibitionist. Many men, however, instinctively tend to show themselves off and instinctively talk in the first person singular. They assume an attitude and take great pains to live up to it."

"Is there not a close connection," I asked, "between this tendency and lying?"

"Certain varieties of liars," said Dr. White, "are exhibitionists. A man may tell stories of his own daring deeds to win the approval of members of the opposite sex. In doing this he is following the same psychology that a woman follows when she talks of herself. The liar is very likely to be a weak individual, a man who has lived few stories that are worth the telling. In his attempts to justify himself to others and particularly to himself, he begins telling fantastic stories. Finally, he becomes a victim of what we call *pseudologia fantastica*. In his imagination he performs heroic acts, dispenses largess."

"The more common or garden variety of liars, however, are persons who are incompetent and who falsify to hide that incompetency. A man fails on a job and tells a lie to excuse that failing; he makes a mistake and lies to cover it up. Lying is always an evidence of weakness or inefficiency. The individual whose record is not sufficient to sustain him is driven to lying to bolster it up."

Dr. White is superintendent of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, that great institution maintained near Washington by the Federal Government for the treatment of those men of its army and navy who suffer from idleness of the mind. For 20 years he has been coming to the front in America as one of the explorers in this field and today probably stands out as does no other man in America as a student of the operations of the human mind.

"I know a man," I said to Dr. White, "who constantly underestimates, depreciates himself. How did he get that way?"

"The chances are," said the psychologist, "that this man was the son of a very dominant, probably a very successful father. It is not generally appreciated that a titanic struggle often goes on between father and son—a struggle on which hinges the whole career of that son. It is an unequal combat, for the father occupies a position of natural dominance. The more forceful that father, the more successful he is, the more overwhelming his dominance over his son. The boy struggles through all his formative years to overcome that paternal dominance. If he fails to do so, as he probably will, he becomes this apologetic individual who depreciates himself. Success to him is almost impossible because it would upset his habitual attitude of self-depreciation."

"It has long been a subject of comment that successful fathers do not usually breed their kind. Their sons tend toward being weaklings. This is undoubtedly due to the fact that the father's success gave him too great an advantage over his son in the duel that was fought between them and the father won. This is unfortunate from the standpoint of this individual, this son of a rich man. It is, however, probably quite fortunate from the standpoint of the general public, because it results in a weak individual falling heir to a strong one and dissipating the wealth which he has amassed. If strong fathers bred strong sons it might come to pass in a few generations that all the money would be in the possession of a few."

"The habitual grouch," he went on, "is another type of man which we often encounter and who is likely to have laid the basis for his state of mind in his early youth. In his case, the parent probably was not merely dominant but abusive and cruel. The father probably beat the son, kept him so intimidated that his mentality soured. He got into the habit of having a depressed outlook. He came to take pride in the sourness of his conceptions of life and to accentuate

them. They became a part of him. His name is Scrooge.

"Even more interesting psychologically is the individual who is almost a shut-in, but who has not quite given up the fight. This individual subconsciously realizes that he is beaten down, submerged, but he is still fighting in a half-hearted way against his fate. He forces himself out of his corner, he bustles around most busily, meddles in many things, assumes many interests. You have encountered him many times. He is the individual who takes you by the lapel, leads you aside and talks very earnestly with you on some subject of importance. He is the habitual buttonholer. He is the meddler-in where he has no business. He knows that he is beaten, but still makes a pretense that he is not."

"What is the origin of conceit?" I wanted to know.

"Conceit," said the doctor, "does not lie where it is currently supposed to exist. The man who appears to be most conceited may, as a matter of fact, be least conceited. The individual who puts up the boldest sort of front, who talks the loudest, who struts most vaingloriously, probably is not a conceited man at all. On the contrary, he has very strong weaknesses and he is aware of those weaknesses. The bold demeanor which he assumes is but a camouflage for the weaknesses of which he is aware."

"The quiet man who sits in company and says nothing, who remains an individual quite apart, is more conceited. This man regards himself as being above the small talk in which ordinary individuals indulge. He believes his qualities to be so superior, that he need in no way assert himself."

"Back of virtually every peculiarity of the human mind is the same explanation, an attempt at its own protection. There is, for example, the individual who goes about the world nursing always the idea that people do not treat him right, that there is a conspiracy against him. This is camouflage. It is his way of throwing out a smoke screen to disguise his own weaknesses. A shopkeeper who is failing in business, the old bookkeeper who can no longer keep his accounts straight, the chorus girl who is crowded out of her job—each is prone to raise the cry of persecution, of conspiracy, to gloss over failure. As a matter of fact, each has failed because of some natural defect, or inability."

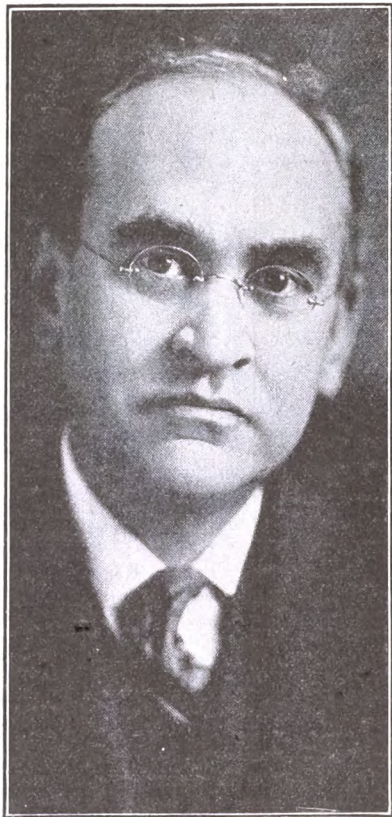
"All this gets back to the real purpose of these psychological studies. Every individual has his strong points and his weak points. He is quite unlikely to know which are the corner stones on which the structure of his success may be built and which are the qualities that will cause his house to tumble. If he could come to know that certain acts of his, certain arts which he practices, are but covers for defects, that the defects may be brought to the light and cured, he would be greatly helped. He would not throw a carpet over a hole in the floor of his house to hide it. He would mend the floor."

"Yet this is exactly what he does with that vastly more important possession of his—the mind. It is coming to be realized that it may be possible for a man to have himself examined and diagnosed in such a way that he will come to know wherein he is weak and which are the facts it is advisable for him to turn to the front. He is finding that if there are splinters in his mind that are causing infection, it is the part of wisdom to remove them."

"In many of the industries today employers are studying the persons who work for them and determining the strong points and the weak points of those workers and are fitting them into tasks where they will serve best. These employers are finding it advisable to take the measure of the qualities of their workers and adjust them according to those qualities. The employer, himself, has not gone so far as yet to have a psycho-analysis made of his own character and to shape his career according to that analysis. This is a development that may be expected in the near future."

"There is, of course, the possibility of curing the defects that may exist in the mental attitude of all these people. The man who depreciates himself, the man who is a grouch, the man who is a pouter pigeon, the man who is a liar—each of these has a quirk in his mentality which should be straightened out. There should be psychopathic wards available for the treatment of persons suffering from mental maladjustments. It should be possible for an individual to go to one of these wards and get his intellectual carburetor so tinkered up that it will function properly."

"It has been shown that the uncovering of the exact cause of the quirk of the mind is very likely to cure it. The great need is the development of the psychopathic wards in our hospitals to straighten out the disrepair of human minds."



(C) Harris & Ewing
DR. W. A. WHITE,
Government Psychologist

A Great Russian Dancer

DANCING, which has been aptly defined as "the poetry of motion," is the oldest of the arts. Like music it expresses emotions that cannot be translated into words. Just as the performer, in music, is able to instill the emotion he feels into the hearts of his auditors, so the dancer subtly conveys through another sense his emotional reactions. But the dancer must be skillful just as the musician must be competent.

The history of the dance has been traced back through the centuries to primitive man. Every race has a dance peculiar to itself, which often expresses its dominant traits. The dance is used to express every phase of human emotion. Among more primitive peoples their character often may be adduced from the national or tribal dance. In civilized countries this is more difficult. But the dances of a community may well serve as an indication of its stage of culture.

In the great civilized countries of Europe dancing has evolved from the rude folk dances of the ancients to the modern ballet. The Greeks were perhaps the first to originate what we call classical or esthetic dancing, although the art was not altogether unknown to the Egyptians, as the inscriptions upon their tombs denote.

Revolution Scattered Dancers

THE ballet, however, as a form of entertainment consisting solely of interpretative dancing or drama, originated early in the seventeenth century in France. The French Revolution drove many of her greatest ballet masters out of the country and they fled to England, Spain, Italy and Russia. The latter country proved the most receptive to the idea of the modern ballet, although England and even Germany were liberal supporters of this form of entertainment.

These countries, however, furnished very little native talent, while Russians seemed to take naturally to dancing. There, in the great schools of Moscow and Petrograd, have been trained some of the greatest dancers in the world. And as the French Revolution caused her great dancers to emigrate to other countries, so the Russian Revolution has scattered her wonderful corps of ballet masters among other countries and many have come to the United States and South America. In these men lies our hope of building up the dance of America to a character befitting the greatest nation of modern times.

"The American youths of both sexes are physically and temperamentally fitted to become marvelous dancers," said Theodore Kosloff, one of the greatest of Russian dancers. "I have had schools in my native country, in France, England, Italy and Germany; and nowhere have I found the talent you have in this country. Only in England have I found the younger generation to rival yours physically. In temperament your young people, through the mixture of races from which they have evolved, combine the fire of the southern races with the poise of the North. From all races they have borrowed a little, and it is easy for them to enter into the spirit of whatever dance they are called upon to interpret."

Kosloff maintains two schools in the United States, one in New York and one in Los Angeles. He has founded them upon the principles of the Russian schools from which he graduated. The Russian Revolution was a costly affair for him. He had invested half a million dollars, his earnings in Paris and London, in apartment houses in Moscow, and these the Bolsheviks have confiscated.

His Eventful Life

KOSLOFF has led an eventful life. In search of material for new interpretative dances he has visited every country except Australia. He had some exciting adventures while studying the native tribal dances in Africa. He still bears the scars from injuries suffered in a leap from a two-story building in Arabia. A friend had smuggled him to the roof to witness an Arabian wedding dance, which is forbidden to foreigners. Kosloff narrowly escaped with his life when he was discovered.

Kosloff is rather small and of seemingly slight build. One seeing him in his street clothes would never suspect the wonderful muscular development and marvelous agility of this Russian athlete. Those who are prone to sneer at dancing as being effeminate would speedily change their minds if they came to grips with this bundle of muscular energy who is equally at home in the ring or upon the wrestling mat.

Kosloff is not only a dancer and an athlete but he is an artist of more than ordinary ability. Some of his paintings have been exhibited at the Royal Academy at London. His talent for sketching and drawing would have brought him fame in that field if he had chosen it instead of dancing. He is also a gifted musician.

Speaking, as he does, a dozen languages and with a thorough knowledge of the sciences, Kosloff is indeed a man of culture.

The graduate of one of the Russian dancing schools is much further advanced than our high school graduates and has the additional advantage that he or she is ready to step out in the world and command a large salary. Kosloff, upon graduation, danced for five years in the great Mariansky theater in Petrograd, then went to the Paris Grand Opera, the London Coliseum and was one of the stars in the Russian ballet in New York. He has earned nearly a million dollars from his dancing alone.

Spending a Morning With George Moore

By CHARLES HENRY MELTZER



GEORGE MOORE.

AT THE office of a well-known London publisher, not long ago, I met a tall, unusual, rather slouchy man. He looked at me in silence for a while. I looked at him. Then suddenly we recognized each other. "George Moore, I think?" said I. It was George Moore. But since I had last seen him, he had aged. His long, limp, sad mustache had once been golden. Now, like his hair, it was as white as snow. And, with increasing age, he had put on a certain dignity. He had the same old careless tricks of dress and carriage. But he had mellowed in all sorts of subtle ways. His voice was gentler and more pleasant than of yore, though I should flatter if I said that it was musical.

We chatted for a time of vanished days, of wrangles we had had concerning Ibsen, and of a morning spent together close to Paris, when, on the way to a forlorn suburban cemetery, George Moore had outlined to me a projected novel. I still recall the impression this had made on me, and how incongruous it had seemed to discuss mummings and their wives in a grim mourning coach.

Before we parted we had one more wrangle, but when I turned to go, he asked me to call on him.

His Drab Surroundings

AT THE appointed hour, 11 o'clock, one Sunday, I knocked at a door in Ebury street. It is a street not far from a huge London terminus; like many other cheerless London thoroughfares; dull, drab, depressing. Old houses of brown brick, with formal entrances, stretched endlessly away on either side. From time to time a motor car rolled by, a "bobby," all in black, strode on his beat, a group of sober children stared and grinned at me, and went back to some sober game of play. Itinerant peddlers bawled their cry, "Fresh strawberries." A wagon here and there blocked the way. Why any writer should have gone to such a spot—how any writer could create in such surroundings—heaven only knows. But there at least one author makes his home. And there he has invented books and plays. George Moore's house stands out clearly from its neighbors; for its five narrow stories have just been repainted white.

The novelist was waiting to greet me. His manner was at first a little stiff. It was a mixture of dejection and embarrassment, yet not uncordial. In other days, in Paris and in London, I had been often struck by George Moore's want of ease and poise. Humanity had always seemed to puzzle him and make him awkward. His face had lines in it which told of strain. His voice was veiled, and tired. Not bored, but tired.

"You wish to interview me, don't you?" he began. "I don't mind interviews. I draw the line at one thing only. I will say nothing of contemporary authors."

The room in which we sat was not inspiring. The chairs were mostly covered with ugly red stuffs, which clashed with the green drapery on an oval table. An inlaid desk, which showed no sign of work, stood near one wall, and facing it I saw on the mantelpiece a clock and a few ornaments. Above the desk a landscape and two portraits. And at my back a dark and cheerless inner room.

Chooses the Easiest Way

WHEN he began to speak, at first, as it seemed, reluctantly, his arms and hands—distinguished, languid hands—were used to emphasize his words. At times a spark of feeling warmed his eyes. But as a rule, no matter what his words might be (and they were often startling), they gave the impression of being curiously detached. As I listened to his merciless iconoclasms and disturbing paradoxes, in fancy I went back to my green and salad days, when, with the man before me and his comrades, I had seen something of the Arcady called Barbizon. Those were the days when George Moore, still a fledgling, was known only by his early "Flowers of Passion." It was a book of rather imitative poems, inspired by Baudelaire and Swinburne. Unmoral and decadent, though quite clever. The first effort of a man who frankly admitted to his friends that he was unable to discriminate between right and wrong.

Even then he had been groping after truth, seeing the facts of life more clearly than their moral. He used to wander to and fro, as he

does now, with a queer air of being mystified by the world. He seemed bewildered by the conventions and hypocrisies which hedged him in. He was sure of little, he professed no creed. But, when in doubt, he chose the easiest way. Nor was this strange. For he had had a bitter youth, and, very possibly, life owed him all he snatched from it. He sipped the honey from all sorts of flowers. Yet, though he may have found some joy in life, he always looked detached and far from happy.

All men, they say, suggest some bird or beast. Well, Moore has always been linked in my mind with sheep—or rams. There is something sheep-like in his face and in his voice. But there also is just a hint of femininity in the swelling lines of his tall, clumsy figure. Yet he is a masculine and unshrinking in his outlook on the universal scheme, and he has surely had his full share of romance.

I wish I could convey at least a notion of the tone in which George Moore replied to my first formal question. I had asked him what he thought of English literature.

"We are going back to the dark Middle Ages. There is no literature now in England, and there will be none. The English novel? I will not discuss the living. But, in the past, I know of no good English novelist. Fielding? I'd like to read you a few passages from an essay which I wrote some time ago about that author and 'Tom Jones.' It was printed in the *Fortnightly Review*, as an imaginary talk with Mr. Gosse."

He had warmed. Not much. But he had warmed a bit. And, as he picked up the *Review* and read what he had said of Fielding, "Tom Jones," "America," and the other works which we have all been taught to admire were torn to shreds.

Squire Western? A crude, lumpish, vulgar lout. So obvious that he really had no art value. Sophia and the rest? Trite, shallow things. No life in them. No life at all. He challenged Fielding's truth and Fielding's style. He would not hear of his having any claim to genius. How could a writer really be a genius when he cared neither for the outer truth of nature nor for the inner truth of souls?

Calls English Novels "Hack Work"

"DEFOE? I have discussed him, too, with Mr. Gosse. He was a hack. To be sure, he gave us one most able work. Up to a point I can admire his 'Robinson Crusoe.' Defoe does give one facts, good, concrete facts. And these appeal to average English minds. 'Moll Flanders?' I have dipped into that story. But how could one describe it as a masterpiece? Like all the novels in the English tongue, it is mere hack work. The English novelists of the past were all commercial. Their achievements were the outcome of mere bargaining between publishers and authors."

I mentioned Thackeray and Dickens and George Eliot. I entreated mercy for some other cherished writers. But, with a gesture of the hand, a ruthless phrase, George Moore consigned them all to black oblivion. Dickens? Too silly to be treated seriously. Thackeray? Only Smollett dished up for the drawing-room.

There was no anger in the phrases which fell limply from the speaker's lips. Nor did they seem to him outrageous, wild, absurd. They were the sayings of a man who had thought deeply about books and authors, and found them barren, without interest—trite and trivial.

The Brontës? How preposterous was "Jane Eyre"; how unimportant, though romantic, "Wuthering Heights." One author only seemed to him worth while—Jane Austen, in her "Sense and Sensibility." The English novelists cared nothing for sincerity. Or so he said, "they wrote their books for money, just for vulgar money."

"The English put their genius into poetry. They have produced a few great poets—but not novelists."

This hard judgment was a shock. I asked him if the increased cost of publishing would not be bad for England?

"Bad? Not at all." The idea appeared to charm him. The less most people read, perhaps, the better. It might help if men deserted books for nature. They might learn more, and in a sense become more literary, by watching fields and hills, and dropping novels.

And so they might. But George Moore goes

on writing. And, what is more, somehow, he gets his stories published. Not always on the old and usual plan, for some of them are now printed by subscription.

"I found out long ago," he commented, "that I must not expect sales of 50,000 or 60,000 copies of my books."

In a recent contribution to a magazine, he has reverted to his first love, to verse. Strong, Gallic verse, erotic, unabashed. Not of the kind that one could set before nice women. But what are right and wrong? And what is truth? George Moore has never really found the answers to those conundrums.

Forgets Debt to French Writers

I HAVE more than hinted now that he is not a moralist. He is not immoral, either, but—well, just unmoral. His early poems—he has lived them down—scorned the proprieties. His "Esther Waters," too, (it is now being advertised as the greatest of all English novels) could surely not be called a moral work. Nor was the "Germinie Lacerteux" of the Goncourts highly moral. It was from "Germinie Lacerteux" George Moore drew his inspirations for his own book. Read both the novels and you will agree with me. But though "Germinie Lacerteux" prompted his "Esther Waters," he has forgotten what he owes the two De Goncourts.

"C'est si menu, menu!" "It's all so thin, so thin," said he.

Menu, menu! Well, Jules and Edmond both died long ago. They had been treated rather badly many times. By Zola, quite as scurvily as by Moore. It was from the two brothers' marvelous studies, "Mme. Gervaisais" and "Une Page d'Amour," that Zola borrowed more than one of his neurotic women. Edmond reminded me of this himself one day in his famous "Grenier"—that "Grenier," which for years had been the meeting place of Zola, Flaubert, Daudet and the rest.

Moore is hard on Flaubert, too. "More perspiration than inspiration," he once said of him. He saw the effort which had given us "Mme. Bovary" and "Salambo," but was not able, as he said, to see the genius. He glided swiftly over Zola (whom he thought well of when he wrote "A Mummer's Wife." He ignored Daudet and De Maupassant and Loti. Only in Balzac could he discern the essential qualities of the great novelist.

What were those qualities? The "Flow torrential of deep wisdom and deep knowledge, the analysis of souls and their environments, profound psychology." He would not own that, in the essence, even Balzac was a romantic writer, the creator of the fascinating characters whom, later, he analyzed. The women Balzac drew were first inventions of his mighty mind. The living women rearranged themselves to suit his women.

He Bows to Balzac

BALZAC, our George Moore worships and bows down to. He also has some liking for Turgenev.

The impression he conveyed, by his wholesale damning of all other authors, was that the world so far has given us only two great glorious novelists. The first was Balzac. As for the second. Well, of course, he did not name him.

He let me into several of his secrets. How did he write? Why, he dictated first. When he had done that, he revised, rewrote, improved.

He had not yet given up his hope of turning out a few more plays. He had published what he thought was a good comedy—remade, as he reminded me, from a much shorter play. It had appeared this year in three parts, in the *English Review*, under the title of "The Coming of Gabrielle." What chiefly occupied him at the

(Concluded on page 15)

Pro-Jewish Scout In the Daily Newspapers

Norman Hapgood, Erstwhile Writer on the Jewish Question,
Is Now in the Press as Special Pleader for Jewish Leaders

"NO MORE articles," I said to myself a few weeks ago, 'about the Jews. Their problems are interesting, but they are in such a state just now that discussion will do more harm than good.'"

The writer is Norman Hapgood, writing for a Hearst syndicate service which is carried daily by many American newspapers.

Following the above quoted paragraph, which was printed in the papers of August 24, was the usual article, pro-Jewish, very thin as regards material, most palpable propaganda. And then more articles followed, and still more, until in the newspapers of October 1, Mr. Hapgood gave notice of a letter protesting against the personal abuse with which he had liberally sprinkled his articles, and that letter was from a Jew!

The letter of protest ended this way: "The last part of your name is good. Think it over. I am a Jew."

And Hapgood rejoins: "Well, I am not, but I am pro-Jew."

The Jewish letter of protest is not at all surprising. The Jewish people have become utterly sick and tired of those ebullient "defenders" who elaborately praise the Jews for the sake of Jewish applause. And it is becoming the conviction of the Jewish people that they would better trust those who are candid enough in their friendship to tell them the truth about themselves. Of this there is evidence on every hand. The Jews understand honest criticism and appreciate it; they also understand flattery and discount it. They were sore at first and vindictive, and some are still so; they were incited to enmity and folly by their leaders, and some are still incited; but the truth is making its way, that there is no enmity in truth, that "faithful are the wounds of a friend."

THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT also has received letters concerning Mr. Hapgood, most of them being requests for information concerning his race. Although you will hear occasionally in New York that he is a Jew, it is probably true that he is not. His word may be taken without reserve on that point. There are also points of circumstantial evidence that he is not a Jew: his work is too thin and apologetic. It lacks the virility found in Jewish work of the same type. It is too often suggestive of pose. Besides, it utterly lacks the treasures, if not of wisdom then of texture, which mark the writings of a student. Offhand, one would say that Hapgood is a reader, but not a student. What he reads is pretty likely to come to the surface of his writings, so that in perusing a given article it is not at all difficult to trace what Hapgood's reading had recently been.

Hapgood Once Had a Vision of Candor

MR. HAPGOOD is of special interest with reference to THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT's series of Jewish studies, because there was a time when Norman Hapgood wrote more on the Jewish Question in the United States than any non-Jew had ever before attempted. Mr. Hapgood was a sort of pioneer in this field, as far as the public press is concerned. In fact, Mr. Hapgood once faced the opportunity to do this country a service, but he flinched, and he failed. He is now working for Hearst, the man on whose name and works he used to pour his most deadly editorial acid.

Norman Hapgood was editor of *Collier's Weekly* from 1903 to 1912, during which time he did excellent work. The fact that it consisted mostly in attacking non-Jews need not detract from its usefulness. The Jewish idea which debauches business must be blasted out of non-Jews as well as Jews. From 1913 to 1916 he was editor of *Harper's Weekly*, which publication proving unfortunate was merged with the *New York Independent*, which has since been merged with the *Weekly Review*, among the controllers of which is Louis Marshall, president of the American Jewish Committee, and Mortimer L. Schiff. After the disappearance of *Harper's* from the field, Hapgood went into government work, presumably under the direction of, or in some association with, George Creel. From February to December, 1919, he was envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Denmark, representing the Wilson Administration. The Senate never confirmed his appointment. And now he appears before the public again as "Universal Service Staff Correspondent," with constant attacks on the study of the Jewish Question as being conducted by THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, and constant support of Zionism in particular, and in general all things Jewish.

Mr. Hapgood is a witness to the fact that the Jewish Question exists. He was not long settled in the editorship of *Harper's* before he gave evidence of be-

VOLUME two of this series of Jewish Studies entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States," being the second volume of "The International Jew," twenty-two articles, 256 pages will be sent to any address at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

ing deeply impressed by it. If one may essay to read another's motive and purpose, one would say this: Once upon a time, Norman Hapgood had a vision of the good that would result to American society by a straight aboveboard discussion of the Jewish Question and also the question of religious prejudice in the United States. It was a daring thought for any editor to harbor, especially for the editor of *Harper's*. The very announcement in that weekly that the word Jew was to be used, that the terms Protestant and Catholic were to be used in candid articles, gave promise of a new appearance of frankness in American journalism. It seems to have been Mr. Hapgood's purpose to bring these questions into the air and sunlight, rescue them from the atmosphere of whispering and suspicion, and talk them over man-to-man fashion.

But He Was Afraid to Give Offense

THE work, of course, did not come to much. Mr. Hapgood wanted to tickle with a feather while he worked with his scalpel, and no remedial major operations are performed that way. He was always in the attitude of apologizing for his facts. He kept anxiously glancing over his shoulder to see if anyone was taking offense, and as a result he committed the greatest offense of all, he was unfaithful to his venture.

The fact is, Hapgood was so "thick" with the Jews that he did not dare be the kind of friend that would antagonize them for their good. He knew far too many in a way that it is better for a writing man not to know any. Hapgood had a vision of what might be done, but he did not do it.

In his editorship of *Harper's*, Mr. Hapgood started off boldly on the path of reform, employing George Creel to write several articles against the entrenched evils of society. Gentiles, interested in the manufacture of patent medicines, were one of these evils. If these Gentiles happened to belong to a Christian church, it made a much juicier article. Billy Sunday was another of the evils attacked, it being charged that he was hauled from industrial center to industrial center to take the people's minds off wages and make them think of God—the bills being paid by the men who would otherwise have to pay increased wages. Tammany Hall was attacked, too, but never a word of the Jewish control of Tammany, never the name of a single Jew belonging to it. There were articles also on the motion picture censorship, but not a word of the Jewish control of the movie industry. An article on "What is the Matter With Baseball?" failed to give the real answer. It was the good old game of fighting the air, shooting into the sky, while the persons at the helm of the evils attacked went right on exploiting, corrupting and raking in the profits.

To Say "Jew" Was His Daring Plan

BEGINNING with the issue of January 23, 1916, *Harper's* began to speak about Jews. (That issue, incidentally, contains a photograph of a crowd of Jews hurrahing for Bouck White who rebelled against the Christian church by starting "an Anarchist Church.") The first article that appears on this subject is "Religion for the Jew," by Arthur H. Gleason. It is a Kheillah-inspired article. That is, it boosts the then proposed new Jewish system of education undertaken by the Kheillah. It was outspoken enough, however, to refer to the rabbi's schools of New York as the "five hundred holes where 15,000 boys are huddled around over-worked street peddlers with a smattering of rabbinical lore." Even that would have been seditious without Kheillah sanction.

In *Harper's* for August 7, 1915, Mr. Hapgood himself writes an article on "Big Jews and Little," in the course of which he indicates quite plainly that he knows the charges brought against Jews and that he believes there is some reason for it. We quote him:

"We accused the Jew of bad manners, of over-

acquisitiveness, of commercial dishonorableness, of ruining peasants wherever he went, of vulgarizing life and drama, of white slavery and prostitution . . . And we conceive of a mighty political and commercial (especially banking) conspiracy, with a vast information bureau, having its malign influence on every move upon the international board . . .

"Is there no reason for the persistence of this Jew-baiting? Most national pastimes are shorter-lived and less diffused. Frankly, there is a reason."

And then he goes on to discuss the "big" Jew and the "little" Jew, the "big" Jew being the Jewish leader against whom Mr. Hapgood brings the true charge—"He made moral ghettos for his fellow-Jew."

With these bare gleams of showing fact through to the bone, he desists, and drifts away into inane compliment and praise, returning only once to mention "the moral disintegration of the young Jews, especially in the New York slums," and the rest is mere words.

In *Harper's* of August 14, 1915, Hapgood has another article on "The Soul of Zionism," of which he knows nothing more than is contained in the propagandist literature put out from the Zionist publicity officers in lower Fifth Avenue.

In the issue of August 21 he discusses "The Jew and This War," being an appeal for pity for the Jews, another glance at Zionism as a solution, possibly with intermarriage on the side for those who do not go to Palestine.

Then on November 13, Mr. Hapgood takes up the question "Do Americans Dislike Jews?" and does not do very creditable work in dealing with it. He gives the yearly Jewish immigrant arrivals from 1880 to 1913, without saying where he gets the figures, and without alluding to the fact that the Jewish lobby at Washington prevented the United States Government from compiling those same statistics. (See first article, "How Jews in the United States Conceal Their Strength," Volume II, Jewish Activities in the United States—a reprint of previous articles in this series.) He hazards the guess that Jewish immigration would go down after the war. He was wrong, of course. Jewish immigration went up so rapidly and so high that Congress felt it necessary to pass laws curtailing it.

Failing in Frankness, Becomes Impudent

IN THIS article Mr. Hapgood says: "As to the United States, the simple truth is that Americans do not deprive Jews of any rights, but that they do not on the whole like them, and do not therefore bring out their more ideal sides." That is, it is the Americans who are to blame for the Jew. This is a variation of the Jewish statement, "Every country has the Jews it deserves."

November 20 appears another Hapgood article, "Jews and Intermarriage," in which he has the effrontery to do what no student of the Jewish Question would think of doing, namely, propose intermarriage to the Jews. Hapgood never got beneath his reading in this matter; he indulges in mere clap-trap. It is the right of the Jews to remain separate in any way they choose; they may keep socially segregated, racially separate, religiously separate, linguistically separate, if they choose. None of these things is the cause of the charges against them. The charge is that, being separate, they have a foreign policy against the people among whom they live. If the Jewish people, casting off the false leaders who have ensnared and enslaved them, will live to the common good, and not exclusively for that Jewish type of good which spells enmity to others, then the problem is solved. It is the Jewish idea, the Talmud idea, the anti-Gentile, anti-Christian idea which must be got rid of. Then, even the over-developed commercial instinct of the Jews will become an asset of the common good, which it is not now. Mr. Hapgood, besides betraying a fear of facts, a cowardice in the face of conclusions, betrays in his discussion of intermarriage an unconscious and coarse discourtesy which reflects seriously upon his knowledge of the Jewish Question.

In the November 27 article, "The Future of the Jews in America," a reward should have been offered for Jew or non-Jew finding what it is about. One absolute proof of Hapgood's incapacity on the whole subject is embodied in his words: "and since the war broke up the Zionist movement in Europe"!! That is one of the pathetic things about the Jews' use of their "Gentile fronts"—they keep them in such ignorance of the facts, permit them to go before the curtain and spout their errors, and then let them take the consequences.

That, however, was not the end of Mr. Hapgood's obsession on the subject of the Jews. It seems that he could not keep his hands off it. Apparently he knew of

something that ought to be said, and he was always trying to say it by indirection, but somehow he could not pump up courage enough to get it squarely said. He was constantly muffling it with words and a patronizing attitude. It was nothing for him to charge the utmost ignorance, cruelty, narrowness and baseness against his own people, against the American people, but apparently he could not screw up even a mild reprimand for people who he must have known were in collusion and whose influence he could not have misunderstood.

So, the Jews come up again in the issue of January 8, 1916, in an article "The Case for Inter-marriage" by Armand Schreiber. This article contains some forthright statements:

"Why are the Jews, after so many centuries, still persecuted? Let us be frank. Nobody seriously contends that anti-Semitism is religious intolerance; it is purely racial animosity. And when accounting for the racial animosity, it will never do to raise the finger of scorn and point out the Gentile as the only cause of our suffering. This would be but a very simple device of hiding our own guilt. Though I do not for one moment admit that the absurd charges of the anti-Semitic propaganda are true, yet I freely concede our guilt to the extent that living among Gentile nations, we, on the theory of being the chosen people, the Simon Pure people, have scrupulously kept up our isolation."

Always Running Down His Own Race

AND in the next week's issue (January 15) Hapgood himself opens up again a new series about the treatment of Jews in schools and colleges, the first article being "Jews and College Life," the second one (January 22) being "Schools, Colleges and Jews," and the third one (January 29) on "How Should Jews Be Treated?" He says very little, the following quotations being as near as he ever comes to his apparent dream of saying something that has rock-like substance and strength.

The first quotation will throw light on Mr. Hapgood's quality of prejudice: "The two great influences in the schools of New York are the Jews and the Catholics. The Jews desire only to have the places assigned according to examinations, but Catholic politicians and office-seekers have sought constantly to have them assigned arbitrarily, so as to allow personal choice." Here he lauds the Jew at the expense of the Catholic Christians.

He does recognize, however, without entering into an adequate defense or even a complete explanation of the fact, that certain schools do not encourage Jews to attend:

"In some of the small preparatory schools, and even in some of the colleges, steps are taken to limit the number of Jews admitted. Usually this does not mean entire exclusion. The school does not wish to take a definite anti-Semitic stand. It simply wishes to prevent itself from becoming a Jewish institution, as it would become if everything were competitive" (Here is Hapgood putting the American student a notch below the Jew again.) "There, it establishes a waiting list, even if the prospects are that for the coming season it will have too few students, rather than too many. By tactful use of the waiting list, it is able to have about three or four Jews in a hundred, instead of allowing the number to increase rapidly. In many cases, where this device is used, the result is that the few admitted are treated very largely without prejudice, since it is to a large extent true that the prejudice that does exist is not against the individual Jew but against the race."

A Man Who Told the Truth in Harper's

ON FEBRUARY 5, *Harper's* contains an article by Stanley Washburn on "America's Chance in Russia." Washburn is rather refreshing after the noncommittal stuff of Hapgood. He says what he has to say, and what he says is not something he has read in literature sent out by a Kehillah, it is the result of observation:

"The question of the Jews is a delicate one to handle, but the Russian treatment of the Jews in this war has been, all things considered, extremely lenient, and many measures looking toward the alleviation of the Jews in Russia are under way. When I say that the Russian treatment of the Jews has been lenient in this war, I am quite well aware that I shall be contradicted vehemently by many persons, for certainly the German press agents have not been slow to capitalize Jewish sentiment by piling up stories of alleged Jewish atrocities. I cannot, of course, prove a negative and state that there have been no excesses in regard to the Hebrews, but I can say this, that I have been, as correspondent of the *London Times*, with instructions to look out for this very aspect, in the theater of operations from October, 1914, to November 1, 1915, and in all of this time I have seen nothing to warrant any statements of Russian cruelty to the Jews nor have I received any evidence from any credible source to establish the truth of any such story. During these months I suppose that I have been in not less than one thousand villages in Russia, covering country all the way from the Bukovina to the Baltic, and barring the expulsion of Jews from the war zone, I have seen nothing whatever that can be considered as an outrage

IN response to numerous inquiries: The testimony given by David S. Franks, the Jewish aid of Benedict Arnold, may be found in Volume 5 of "The Publications of the American Jewish Historical Society," published in 1897. Other important information concerning the Franks family is contained in Volumes 1, 3, 4, 6, 10, 11, 16, 18 and 20. Consult the Index which was published in 1914.

on the Jews . . . I think it safe to say that the major portion of the Jews in Poland were pro-German in their sympathies, and that the greater portion of spies in Poland proved guilty, were Jews. Yet there has been at no time during the war in Russia any, save possibly isolated cases of which I have no information, general persecution of the Jews."

This was a bomb shell among people nourished on the thin Hapgood pap, and *Harper's* heard of it from its readers, for in an editorial for the February 26 issue, Mr. Hapgood refuses to let the discussion burst forth, but gives instead an appeal to send money to those same Jews of whom Mr. Washburn wrote.

The last utterance, until he took up the task of getting into the daily papers his attacks against THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, was in the Jewish college fraternity publication, the *Menorah Journal*. In the October, 1916, issue he writes a special article in which he addresses the Jews directly:

Taffy—And a Slap on the Wrist

"DURING most of my life my individual acquaintance with Jews has been fairly wide, but not nearly so wide as it has been in the last few years. . . . The ablest young publicist whom I know in this country, the man who has the widest grasp among the distinctly young men, is a Jew. The man who in the last few years, without conspicuous credit, has done the most careful and patient work to organize the forces of reform in New York, is a Jew. He among the distinctly young men who has made the highest impression in the law is a Jew. The man of my acquaintance among the very young with the widest historical knowledge is a Jew. The man who understands finance from the intellectual side best in New York is a Jew. The man who seems to me, over a long period of years, to have contributed the greatest number of reform ideas to the solution of economic problems, is a Jew."

That is the way all Gentile pro-Jews begin. And the Jews hate it. Read their books, their papers, their correspondence, and see how they detest it. The exceptional Jew (as far as publicity goes), the flashy Jew, the well-advertised Jew, is often too well known to his people, to render palatable the Hapgood sort of compliment.

Volumes One and Two of "*The International Jew*," 236 and 256 pages, respectively, sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents in stamps for each volume.

JEWISH WORLD NOTES

The Jewish press writers are feeling very sore over the success of the Polish Republic in placing a \$250,000,000 loan in this country. The worst of it is that Jewish money lenders, despite persistent Jewish attempt to defeat the effort to finance the struggling new nation and so punish it for alleged "pogroms," seem to have succumbed to the temptation to participate in the profits of the loan. "Emes" in "Modern View" commenting on the report that the Guggenheims subscribed for a large share of the bonds, waxes almost tearful in his reproach of his brethren for "placing financial gain above the principles of humanity...thereby aiding and abetting in the nefarious policy of pogrom and massacre."—Chicago *Israelite*. But possibly the reproach is a bit premature. In catching the creditor's whip from the hands of Gentile bankers, the Jews need not necessarily have been moved by any very friendly feelings toward Poland, nor have proved themselves false to their tribe and its program.

Identification of the World Zionist Organization with the International Jewish Banking Combine is no longer a matter of any difficulty. The presiding officer of the Twelfth Zionist Congress, which held a two weeks' session in September at Carlsbad, is Lord Rothschild, head of the great London banking house of M. Rothschild and Son and the central headquarters of the Frankfurt, Paris and Vienna "Rothschilds" and their numerous branches and agencies throughout the world. He is assisted in his presidential duties by Professor Otto Warburg, and vice-chairmen, who will conduct special sessions, include Louis Lipsky, secretary of the American Zionist Organization; David Yellin, of Palestine; Professor Pick, of the Mizrahi, and Dr. Arthur Hanke.

In connection with the petition of the Arab deputation now in London to the British Colonial Secretary for the establishment of self-government in Palestine through an elective national assembly in which Christians, Mohammedans and Jews should be represented according to their respective percentage in the population, the Chicago *Israelite* declares: "There seems to

When Hapgood, with a glimmer of his old ambition to say the truth, turns to serious things, he says:

"I need hardly explain that I do not think Jews ought to insist overmuch on their rights or nationality in a negative sense. They ought to be as much Jews as they can, but ought to be as little as possible of what is merely anti-Christian. For the Jews to try to get a song out of the public schools because it praises Jesus is natural but perhaps hardly wise. I admit that question, however, is an extremely complex and baffling one. Again, the Jews have naturally taken a great interest in this war, but in that case also they ought to choose as far as possible the more tolerant view. Too much hostility to Russia was shown, it seems to me, when some of their spokesmen were fighting over the wording of the Immigration Act. They seemed to be fighting not for a real gain, but simply to rub their political power in America into the Russian mind."

Knowing so much about the Jews, their anti-Christian activities, their intolerance of the Christian American majority, "their political power in America" which they have so grossly misused, Norman Hapgood is guilty of plain cowardice in starting out with sugary praise and ending with a sweet little slap on the wrist.

He knows too much to say so little, and to say that little so timidly.

Why Should They Use the Daily Press?

IT IS a question, how much right Mr. Hapgood and Mr. Hearst have to use Norman Hapgood's name to get American Jewish Committee stuff into the American newspapers. We shall not now discuss the part of the newspapers themselves in this, for at the present time too many American newspapers are caught in a vise; the cure is not in scolding them, but in liberating them.

Norman Hapgood, with all his boasted independence, is not free today to write a series on "What Is Really the Cause of the American People's New Scrutiny of the Jew." He is not free even to quote what the true Jewish leaders say, leaders such as Herzl and others who have been quoted at length in this series. He is free to say only what is pleasing to the New York Jews, who for the most part are not Jews at all, and who are a curse to their people. He can please these New York leaders only by praising the Jews and attacking all who speak plainly about the facts of the Jewish Question. Even to discuss it at all is a mistake, in Hapgood's judgment. This is in implicit obedience to the Jewish decree that discussion of Jews as Jews must be prevented at any cost. That Hapgood accepts that view in the main is indicated in the quotation with which this article begins.

This is Hapgood's weakness as a writer on the Jewish Question—he never crosses the boundary line of Jewish opinion, he is saturated in it.

It is indeed sad to contrast and contemplate the might-have-been and the reality, in Hapgood's case. Once he seemed to see clearly marked the path by which plain-speaking could have brought a more wholesome atmosphere into our national thinking. But what "the fear of the Jews" dampened in him, the lure of Hearst has quenched. Hapgood flinched, therefore he failed.

be a terrible storm brewing in Palestine and one which will prove disastrous to the Jews unless they are willing and able to meet these demands of the native population fairly and squarely." The Arabs charge that they are being unfairly treated by the present administration, which is entirely under Jewish influence. In conversation with the London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, a member of the Arab delegation said: "We do not object to the Jews, but we do object to the policy of Zionism, which is gradually to obtain a dominant power by immigration and finally to establish a Jewish state. The immigrants who have come are the most objectionable class, including Bolsheviks, and this low-class Jewish labor is displacing Arab workers. In the Parliament we want, the Jews would have as many members as their numbers justify."

Numerous inquiries reach this office asking if there is anything in the book, "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," which shows a monkey searching for lice through the hair of a non-Jewish American soldier, while the other American soldier shown—a Jew—reads a newspaper printed in Yiddish. No! These delicate touches are the contributions of the Jew-owned, Jew-controlled and Jew-degraded motion picture industry of the United States.

"The great German editor" is the style in which Maximilian Harden is described for his forthcoming lecture tour of the United States. This "German" is a Jew of Polish origin, as were many of the "Germans" whose behavior puzzled the world. "Harden" is a "cover name"; his real Hebrew name is Witkowski.

The Boston *Post* prints the story of "a camp of anarchy" near Steelton, New Jersey, of which it says, "The only flag on the 57-acre plot is the red flag of anarchy." It is only another instance of the increased liberty being taken by American newspapers that the *Post* should add, "There are 175 persons living in the colony, chiefly Russian Jews." Even if that had not been stated, the intelligent reader could have assumed it.

Antarctic Adventure: The Voyage of the Quest

By W. P. CROZIER

Manchester, England—(By Mail). SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON'S little ship, the *Quest*, has started on her journey into the South Atlantic, the Pacific and the unknown Antarctic regions. The voyage will take 18 months and cover 30,000 miles. The equipment of the ship itself records the march of science. Just as Captain Scott's last expedition carried motor cars and Sir Douglas Mawson's a wireless telegraphic plant, so Sir Ernest Shackleton has the wireless telephone on ship and will have it at his shore base, with his exploring parties and on the airplane which is aboard the *Quest*. These are enormous advantages, equivalent to many extra weeks, it may be months, of voyaging. The value of the airplane when the *Quest* pushes its way into the Antarctic pack ice, hoping to find a passage through to the continental land mass, cannot be overestimated. From the crow's nest the range of vision is at most a dozen miles, from the airplane, on a clear day, some scores. The airman will discover the best and shortest track through the ice fields, where otherwise the ship would only find her way after days of painful labor and endless disappointments, if she found it at all. There is one qualification only: the airplane asks for moderately fair weather, and the Antarctic is not generous in that gift.

The wireless telephone, too, will save time and perhaps life as well. The stories of polar research are full of the hardships and dangers of the exploration parties that set off from the base and meet the infinite attacks of Nature with no means of communicating with the main body of the expedition or of obtaining help. If Captain Scott had had an airplane or wireless telephone or both—for the two go together now—his journey probably would not have ended in its grim tragedy. There are other scientific apparatus of the latest sort on board the *Quest*, but two things only need be mentioned here: the instruments for investigating air currents by means of captive balloons and machinery for carrying out sounding operations down to a depth of nearly six miles.

The *Quest* is a small boat to venture into the great southern seas, with their tempests and week-long blizzards and fields of ice and bergs, of which the famous Captain Cook once counted 300 all about him. She is less than 200 tons, in length only 111 feet. But though small she is not frail. She is a Norwegian whaler, built to withstand the shock of the floating ice and the pressure of the pack. Her sides are of solid wood two feet thick—as thick, almost, as those of her much larger predecessor in Antarctic work, the *Endurance*. But it is wrong in any event to treat smallness as a disadvantage in such work. The small vessel can be handled easily. She can turn in the loose ice and slip through the narrow passages where the big ship misses her chance and is brought to a standstill.

Besides, some of the most famous boats in the history of Antarctic exploration have been as small as, and even smaller than, the little *Quest*. The *Jane*, of Leith, in which James Weddell, in 1823, discovered the sea which bears his name (and from which he brought back the Weddell seal) was 160 tons, while the cutter *Beaufoy* that went with him was only 65. The *Belgica*, in which sailed both Dr. Cook (afterward famous for his claim to have discovered the North Pole) and Amundsen, who first reached the South Pole, was not more than 250 tons. The *Eliza Scott* and the *Sabrina*, both of London, which nearly 100 years ago made history on the fringe of the Antarctic continent, were but 154 and 54 tons each. Size matters less than structure, though it limits rigidly the number of persons who can be carried on the ship. The *Quest* carries 16 persons, but no crew, properly so-called. There is no room for crew. But of the 16, nine are seafaring men. And for the others, "the scientists will do the stoking," it is said.

It is no doubt because of the absolute lack of spare room that Sir Ernest had to decline to carry two passengers to Tristan da Cunha, the desolate island in the south Atlantic, which lies 2,000 miles from anywhere. About 100 persons live on Tristan, and for many years they have sought a clergyman-schoolmaster who will go and live among them, ministering to their spiritual needs and educating their children. A Mr. Rogers and his wife volunteered for a period of three years, but the admiralty, which used to send a warship to visit the island each year before the war, declined to do so now because the *Quest* will call there, but the *Quest* could not find room for Mr. Rogers and his wife. A sad calamity for the little group on that great volcanic rock which stands up starkly hundreds of feet above the Atlantic, while the ocean all about it is

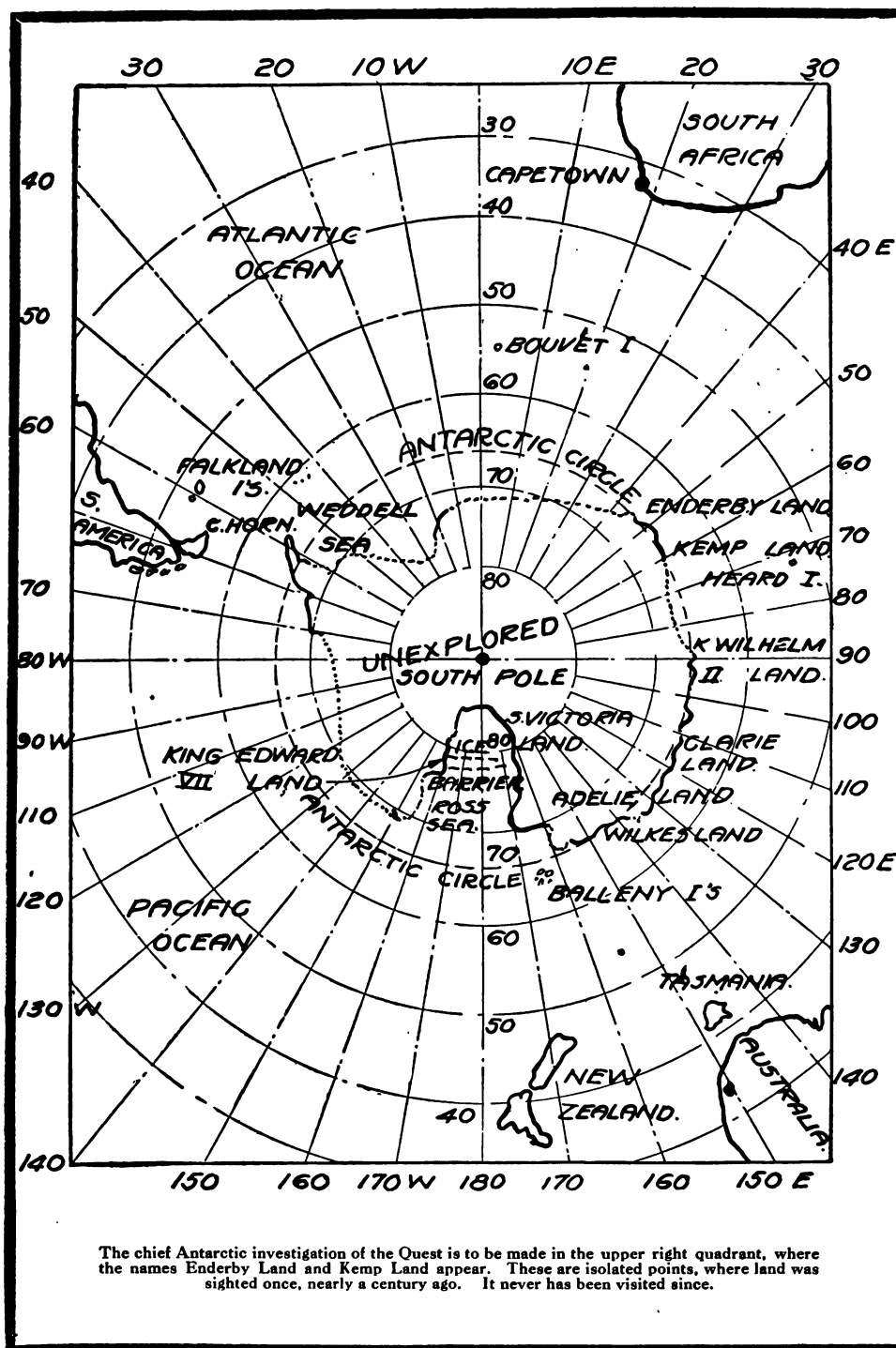
three miles or more in depth. The voyage of the *Quest* exhibits the third stage in the history of the exploration of the Poles. The first stage was that of scientific research, and it ended by bringing explorers within reach of the Poles. Then came the second phase, when the object of each expedition, whether admitted or not, was to obtain the glory of being the first to reach the Pole. Peary attained it in the North, Amundsen in the South. With their achievements the race was over, there were no longer earth-stirring "records" to be won, but now—the third stage—exploration returns to its

by some of the great explorers, and then once more discovered. What is the significance of Bouvet Island in the structure of the earth and seas? Does the great ridge which we had thought to stop at Tristan, run right south to Bouvet?

By examination of the structure of all these islands and of their animal and vegetable life and by systematic soundings about and between them, Sir Ernest Shackleton hopes to extend our knowledge of the way the world is made. He will visit St. Paul's Rocks, little islets separated by narrow but deep gulfs of water, so that they stand up from the ocean bed like dolomites, occupying in all only 500 yards. Then on to South Trinidad, which stands out in the sea 700 miles east of Brazil, an island four miles long by two broad, the home of petrified trees and of ferocious land crabs. Thence to Gough Island and to Tristan, 16 miles in circumference, and all of it, except for one small stretch, made up of cliffs that tower up sheerly from the water from 1,000 to 2,000 feet into the air. And so to Bouvet Island, on which no man has ever landed. Later, returning from her plunge into the Antarctic, the *Quest* will visit Heard Island, so named from Captain Heard, of the American ship *Oriental*, who discovered it in 1853; and this also is ground little, if at all, explored. And lastly, on its pilgrimage of islands, the *Quest* will search for two, the very existence of which is in doubt. One of them is Dougherty Island, midway between New Zealand and South America, which, if it does exist, Sir Ernest thinks might make a useful British wireless station. The other is Tuanaki, a lost island of the Pacific, mentioned in missionary records as well-wooded and inhabited, but not heard of now for 90 years. What has become of Tuanaki? A shoal is reported now where Tuanaki is reported to have stood. The *Quest* will dredge over the shoal and come back with a record which will prove whether there was nothing in the missionary stories or whether the well-wooded island sank in a sudden subsidence beneath the waves. The voyage of the *Quest* has its picturesque side.

It also has a side which is pure Antarctic research. It will explore a part of the great Antarctic continent, about which next to nothing is known, though it is 3,000 miles in length. Look on the map due south of New Zealand and there lies the Ross Sea. This is the region made famous by all recent exploration, for from it Amundsen, Scott and Shackleton set out for the South Pole. Look again, due south of America and there is the Weddell Sea, the character of which is comparatively well known. But look due south of Africa and there is an almost unmarked coast line for some thousands of miles. This is the Enderby quadrant, where, in all the years that have passed, since Captain Cook first crossed the Antarctic circle in 1773, land has only been sighted for a few moments at two points.

For 3,000 miles here and eastward around to the Ross Sea, the coast of the Antarctic continent remains to be tracked out. Only a chain of names, dotted over that great space, marks the points where an explorer, sailing along the Antarctic circle, saw—or thought he saw—the land appear. Farthest north, the first point to be reached by the *Quest*, will be Enderby Land. It is nearly 100 years since the firm of Enderby Brothers, of London, combined the business of sealing with a keen interest in Antarctic exploration. Their captains shared this fervor, and in 1831 Biscoe saw a point of land to which he gave the name of Cape Ann; the coast he named for his employers. From that day to this nothing more has been seen or known of Enderby Land. A little farther on toward the east is Kemp Land, which commemorates the voyage of another Enderby pioneer. These are the only points of known land in the whole of the vast Enderby quadrant. Farther east, if Shackleton should prolong his search that way, there are others like them, as isolated, as dimly seen by their original discoverers and as long left unexplored. First, is a little spot called Kaiser Wilhelm II Land, the discovery of a German expedition; next, Clarie and Adélie lands, which were so named by the Frenchman, D'Urville; and, stretching for many miles, a vague line dimly noted by the gallant Wilkes, the United States naval captain, who in 1836 set out with ships that were but ill-equipped for their hard task. A little eastward of Wilkes Land, one of the Enderby captains discovered five mountainous islands (named for himself the Balleny islands) with smoke issuing from their peaks. Who knows what strange and interesting discoveries might not be made at points noted as land by Enderby pioneers and by Wilkes and D'Urville.



The chief Antarctic investigation of the *Quest* is to be made in the upper right quadrant, where the names Enderby Land and Kemp Land appear. These are isolated points, where land was sighted once, nearly a century ago. It never has been visited since.

primary and proper object of increasing the scientific knowledge of the world. That is the object of the *Quest*, and its pursuit will take two forms.

First, the *Quest* will visit a number of far-separated, rocky islands in the Atlantic and Pacific. About some of them little is known except that their existence furnishes us with some slight information about the structure of the ocean bed and throws some light on the connection of the continents on either side. It is known, for example, that right down the center of the Atlantic Ocean, from north to south, there stretches a vast submarine ridge, which here and there thrusts gigantic peaks above the water. The ocean along the line of this ridge is only from 9,000 to 10,000 feet deep; on either side of it there is about 18,000 feet of water. This ridge rises steeply to the surface at the Azores, at St. Paul's Rocks (500 miles off the eastern coast of South America), at Ascension Island, and at the group of Tristan da Cunha already named. Away to the south of Tristan lies Gough Island, about which one may search most books in vain for information. Does it also belong to this ridge that runs from north to south or does it mark the point, as some think, where another ridge crosses from west to east—a ridge connecting America and Africa and marking the stage when at some far distant age there was a land ridge between the two great continents? Hundreds of miles away, again, to the south, lying between Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope is Bouvet Island, another desolate rock thrown up out of the sea, found long ago by a Frenchman, then lost, though vainly sought for

Baring the Heart of Hollywood: The Truth About the Motion Pictures

Growth of Industry, Development of Trust, Owners, Stars, Propaganda, and the Future

WITHIN eight years the motion picture industry has attained the status of fifth largest industry of the world. Some statisticians have even ranked it as high as third, placing above it only the iron and coal industries.

The United States alone contains 25,000 theaters, of which more than 16,000 are devoted exclusively to motion pictures and some 5,000 to combination pictures and vaudeville.

The investment in these theaters aggregates many hundreds of millions. The investment in motion picture studios also runs into many millions. About 40 of the largest of these studios are in or near Los Angeles. Fifteen or twenty more are in New York and New Jersey.

Eighty-five per cent of all the photoplays made are produced in Southern California. What Detroit is to the automobile industry Los Angeles is to the film industry.

Besides the vast sums invested in theaters and studios, it is estimated that more than \$100,000,000 is spent yearly in the making of the big photo-dramas.

Today this vast industry is on the verge of the greatest upheaval in its cyclonic history. The independent producers, the movie actors, the independent exhibitors, the independent distributors, the members of the various labor crafts affiliated with the industry are all running in circles. Those who dare are uttering loud wails of protest, others are dumbly awaiting their fate. The situation reminds one of a tree full of nesting birds in which a serpent has appeared and is leisurely devouring their progeny. The serpent in this instance has been known under many names. It is a devil whose name is legion, a hydra-headed monster; but its center of action is one—and one with the International Power that controls the world's money.

At the time this is written things look very dark for the denizens of the tree. The serpent—to continue the metaphor—is powerful, very powerful. The birds cannot combat it, either singly or as a body. But they have a mighty ally if he can only be aroused; an ally of whom the serpent is ever in deadly fear. This

ally is known as Public Opinion—the same force that has slain many such dragons in the past.

If this were merely a struggle between competing elements in the industry, the public would have no interest except as a spectator on the side lines. But the matter goes much deeper than that. It is a question that vitally affects the public itself. The domination, by a Wall Street corporation, of such a medium of public information and molder of public opinion as the motion pictures have become, is a dangerous thing.

Few realize the terrific power wielded by the controllers of the film-screen. Read what Sydney S. Cohen, president of the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America, said in an address to President Harding last May.

"Its language is simple, vivid and direct, because it appeals to the eye, which has been called the immediate channel of the soul; because it impresses with equal force the literate and the illiterate, the motion picture has developed into an agency more powerful than either the printed or the spoken word."

In other words, the motion pictures may become a more powerful engine for the molding of the human mind than our books, newspapers, magazines; a more dynamic influence than the eloquence of preacher or orator. Small wonder that those who would subvert society have gazed with covetous eyes on this tremendous leverage over that public which it affects to despise but secretly fears. That public is like a herd of Texas cattle, in that while under control it can be handled by a few men, but when once stampeded it becomes a menace that terrorizes the stoutest hearted.

But the greatest power of the motion picture, the real secret of the desire to control it, is its internationalism.

The motion picture, by appealing to the eye, and the eye alone, overcomes the great barrier of language and distance that has until now separated the world's peoples. On the screen the little touches of nature that make the whole world kin might be utilized to bring together the inhabitants of the globe into one great family. Insular prejudices and ignorance might be swept aside and the cause of humanity advanced further in the next century than it has been in all the centuries of the past.

This end would be realized if the motion pictures were in the right hands. In the wrong hands they can be and are used as an instrument for sowing discord, hate and warfare. We have seen what they were able to accomplish during the World War in this country. Appeals by public speakers and the press left a large portion of the public unmoved. But the pictured stories of well-staged "atrocities" fanned their indignation to white heat. It is the difference between the recital of a narrative and actually seeing the occurrence.

With this mighty instrument to use as they see fit,



ADOLPH ZUKOR,

President Famous Players-Lasky Corporation.

the little group of men who dominate the industry today can hold the peace of the world in the hollow of their hands. Who are these men; what are these men; where did they come from and how did they obtain this control? It is only by the past that we can judge their conduct for the future. Without passion or prejudice, the writer will tell the story straightly and simply as it was revealed to him by men who have grown up in the industry.

The facts told here are open secrets within the industry. Several of the trade journals catering to the exhibitors have openly made charges based upon these facts and have named names. The charges are at last now matter of investigation by the Federal Trade Commission, and the United States Senate has before it a resolution demanding an inquiry into the alleged movie trust's violation of the Clayton Law.

That the reader may understand the present situation in the film industry it is necessary to delve a little into its past history. It has become commonplace to say of motion pictures that they are in their infancy. As an art this is probably true; but as an industry they are grown up. Wall Street has no time for infants. Sometimes a promoter leading his prodigy by the hand may be sandbagged and his child kidnapped by hangers-on lurking in its environs, but the street itself is only concerned with grown-ups.

During the years that the industry was getting on its feet, Wall Street ignored it. It was classed with the theatrical business. It was too much of a gamble for the "sure thing men" who never play without having the cards stacked and the wheel wired.

Even the big Jews in the theatrical business who had succeeded in getting control of the legitimate stage and had already begun their campaign of substituting pretty faces for actors and shapely forms for acting, looked with contempt upon the early development of the screen.

Some of these very Jews, however, are now leaders in the industry, and they got in on the ground floor. They broke in through the penny arcade route; open front storerooms filled with music boxes and peep shows where one deposited a penny and watched a bunch of chorus girls in tights or a couple of prize fighters strike boxing attitudes. They had little idea in those days into what these crude machines would eventually evolve. The ingenuity of Thomas Edison and the genius of David Wark Griffith carried them forward to a fame and fortune of which no one had dreamed.

But it was something besides luck that brought such men as Zukor, Goldfish (now Goldwyn) and Loew into the dominant positions they now hold in the industry. They had the opportunity and they also had the ability to avail themselves of it, an ability that must not be underestimated.

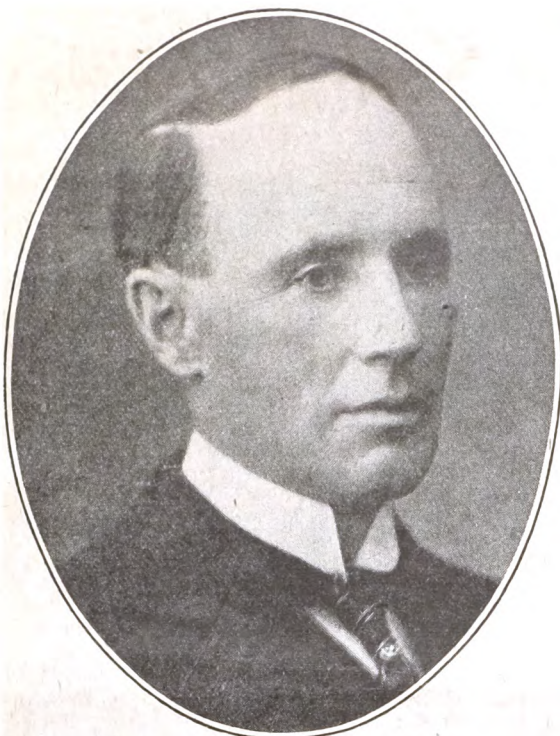
Fortunes came quickly in those early days of the pictures, especially after Griffith had conceived the idea of making big photoplays for the screen. Previously the pictures had attracted by their novelty, but with the advent of the drama in the films genuine interest was created and a steadily increasing, regular patronage was built up.

It took but little capital to get into the business then. All a producer needed was money to purchase a camera and supplies and he usually could get credit for these. There were no stars drawing bank president's salaries, no directors whose weekly stipend would require a wheelbarrow to convey home, no costly studios representing millions of invested capital. The producer simply took his cameraman and with a dozen or so active young people hunted a location that did not cost him a cent. As soon as his film was completed his

(Concluded on page 15)



Jesse L. Lasky, Vice-President of the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, Elinor Glyn, the writer, and Gloria Swanson, the film star, at Hollywood.



HON. ARTHUR MEIGHEN



T. A. CRERAR



WM. L. MACKENZIE KING

Canada's Unique Election Campaign

Advent of Third Party Gives Contest Odd Twist

By JOHN R. BONE

WHO will be Prime Minister of Canada after the general elections to be held in the first week of December?

Will it be Mr. Meighen, the incumbent, or Mackenzie King, Laurier's successor, or "Tom" Crerar, the Farmers' leader? It may be any one of the three, for the emblem of this year's contest might be a clover leaf or an equilateral triangle or any design that denotes a tripartite symmetry. Never has there been such uncertainty as to the outcome of an election in Canada, where hitherto electors have been prone to take their politics, like their whisky, straight, and the modifying influences of third parties have been unknown. But the reciprocity election of 1911, followed by issues raised by the war, and the death of Laurier, were to the Liberal party a series of catastrophes that have left it but a semblance of its former self; the old Conservative party, from a variety of reasons, disintegrated, leaving behind a chrysalis from which has emerged a butterfly with an imposing name, the National Liberal and Conservative party, but with wings as yet undeveloped, and meantime, out of the disorganization and confusion, has risen a young giant, menacing in form, but untested as to strength, bearing the name of its class, the Farmers.

The Farmers, or Progressives, are not merely an offshoot of the Liberals, as Roosevelt's Progressives were of the Republicans. They represent a movement all their own and have undermined positions held by each of the old contestants without discrimination. For the moment the two-party system in Canada has vanished. After the election there may be a new alignment which will result eventually, if not at once, in the two-party system's restoration. But that event is in the lap of the gods.

It is not even certain that either Meighen or King or Crerar will be the next Prime Minister, for in the readjustment or making of alliances that may be necessary to carry on government, it is just possible that some new leader may have to be brought in to make co-operation possible. The titular leaders, however, have the advantage of position.

All Three Called Too Serious

UNTIL the present juncture Canada's premiers always have been veterans, even on their accession to office. But in the year of grace, 1921, youth will be served. Mr. Meighen is 46; Mr. King is 46; Mr. Crerar is 45. All three are Presbyterians. All three are clean-cut Canadians, earnest, sincere, actuated by high motives. If they have a fault in common it is that they are too serious.

Meighen and Crerar were born in near-by Ontario townships. Both went West and grew up with the same Manitoba town, Portage La Prairie. Meighen and King were fellow undergraduates at the University of Toronto. Crerar also is a university man. The three have much in their outlook that is common to all.

The outstanding personal characteristics of Mr. Meighen are his courage, perseverance and indomitable industry.

Arthur was raised on the farm and is a graduate from the school of barnyard chores with post-graduate degrees, earned in summer vacations from college in haymaking, harvesting and all the rest of it, though the modern farmer, with his advanced political creed, recognizes him not. After college Meighen taught school and studied law, hung out his shingle in Portage La Prairie, plunged into politics, raising the Conservative flag in the sea of western radicalism, and found himself in Parliament and in the cabinet before contemporaries had found their bearings.

It is said that on Borden's retirement Meighen was a second choice successor. It also is said that there are today grumblers in the ranks of his party.

But the chances are that though his defeat in December seems inevitable, he will be the dominating influence in the Conservative party and a potent factor in Canadian affairs for 20 years to come. In his short term as Premier he has been prevented from exhibiting initiative by his disintegrating support and his enforced absence for a considerable period to attend an imperial conference in London. And it is curious that the chief impress he has made on Canadian policies has been in foreign affairs, a field where critics said he would flounder. In London the youthful premier from Canada made a distinct impression. It was largely his courage that initiated the beginning of the end of the Anglo-Japanese treaty, and insured Mr. Harding's success in launching the Washington Conference.

He Knows Labor Issues

WILLIAM LYON MACKENZIE KING, to give him his full name, entered politics through the civil service, and his early career was therefore more sheltered than that of the politician who only reaches the top through the rough and tumble of ward politics.

King's specialty is labor. As a postgraduate student in Chicago he became interested in Jane Addams' work at Hull House. On his return to Toronto he investigated, in connection with temporary work as a newspaper reporter, sweating conditions in clothing shops that were working on government contracts. He laid the facts before Sir William Mulock, then a cabinet minister, who was horrified. That was the origin of Canada's Fair Wage Law. Since then sweating conditions in connection with the labor on any government contract has been legally impossible. It also was the origin of King's career. He became almost immediately the first deputy minister in Canada's Department of Labor. Here he did much constructive work. The Lemieux Act, an advanced piece of legislation, which has had far-reaching effects in preventing strikes on public utilities, was largely, if not entirely, his product.

Laurier took him out of the civil service directly into his cabinet, selecting him, it was said, as a potential future premier. In the government's downfall in 1911 King lost his position, and also his seat, and having abandoned the civil service, had no profession or calling to fall back on. But shortly he was engaged by John D. Rockefeller as one of the directors of the Rockefeller Foundation, with special jurisdiction on matters of industrial relations, a position he held almost up to the time he was selected by the Liberal party to succeed Laurier.

King is recognized as a world authority on labor and industrial issues.

Gaze now on Thomas Alexander Crerar, leader of the revolutionists in Canadian politics, the new third party, alternately described as Farmers and Progressives. He is a product of the West. There is not the slightest awkwardness about his six feet of massive manhood. His clothes are immaculate, his manner courteous, one might say polished, his form of speech noticeably correct. Meighen and King, the old line party leaders, are relatively poor men; Crerar, the "radical," is the president of a corporation with \$5,000,000 paid up capital and reserves.

Like King, Crerar was obliged to serve no political apprenticeship on a parliamentary back bench. When he came to the House of Commons he came as a cabinet minister. As a "win the war" leader of the western Farmers, he went to Ottawa in 1917 to enter Borden's Union Government. Indeed it was he, more than any other individual, who made the Union possible, for if Crerar and the Farmers had opposed, the

government could scarcely have survived till the end of the war. But Crerar was the first to step out of the Union as soon as the war was over and differences on domestic issues could no longer be composed.

Friends say that Crerar has no taste for public life and that if he is obliged to take ministerial rank again, or even the premiership, it will be against his will.

When Crerar as a child went West, it was to live on a homestead that was 40 miles from a post office and 170 miles from a railway station. He, therefore, knows his West. He taught school to relieve the family exchequer for his college course, but as soon as he was through the university he returned to farming, in which his father was already successful.

So much for the men. Now what are they fighting about?

According to Mr. Meighen the tariff is the issue. He is uncompromisingly a protectionist, and the issue, he says, is between protection and prosperity on the one side, and free trade and ruin on the other.

It is the boast of protectionists that whenever there has been a clear-cut issue on the tariff in Canada, the protectionists have always won. It is, therefore, not surprising to find the Liberals and even the Farmers declining to take up Mr. Meighen's gauge of battle. Perhaps if it had not been for the Fordney tariff now in effect against Canada, they might have entered the lists once more boldly bearing the banner of free trade or at least, freer trade. But there is so much loss and resentment caused by the new American tariff barrier, that such a course would be dangerous. We have, therefore, Mr. King declaring that the tariff is only a minor issue in this election and even the Farmers are singing low on that topic.

The Dominating Factors

BEFORE the campaign closes Mr. Meighen may be able to make protection the paramount issue, but in the meantime the dominating factors are not Mr. Meighen's defense of the customs barrier, or what the Liberal and Farmer conventions said about free trade a year or two or three years ago, but they are:

1. The unyielding hostility of the province of Quebec to the Meighen Government, chiefly because of its war record.
2. The disorganization of the Conservative party throughout the country,
3. The new class consciousness of the Farmers based on tariff and other controversies of the past.

As a result of these conditions the province of Quebec is expected to send an almost solid block to support Mackenzie King, regardless of its convictions in the tariff. The western prairie provinces are expected to send an almost solid block of farmers, with substantial reinforcements from elsewhere. These two circumstances, alone, if realized, seal the fate of the Meighen Government. No government can carry on with a solidly hostile Quebec and a solidly hostile West. Ontario is the great battle ground. If Mackenzie King could sweep Ontario he could, with Quebec, form a government. If Crerar could sweep Ontario, he could, with the West, form a government. But the fact is that Ontario, the home of protection, is likely to give Meighen the majority of its seats and so the prospect is for a three-cornered deadlock.

The government will, of course, have to be carried on, and after the election is over some kind of an alliance between two of the three groups may develop, which will result in a stable administration.

But for many reasons the coming months promise to be the most interesting in the record of Canadian affairs.

What America's Burbank of the Soil Is Doing

FORTY-FIVE years ago in a little country schoolhouse in the backwoods of Michigan, a teacher gave a pupil this motto:

"My boy, each morning, when you start to work, hold up your right hand and say: 'This day I will beat my own record—I will put the best I have into this day's work.'"

We little know how our words may affect the lives of others. But the teacher in the Michigan woods gave to America a missionary, a teacher, a preacher, a philosopher, and a prophet, for the boy applied the motto and today he is preaching it to the men and women, the boys and girls on the farms and in the towns and cities of the United States. This man is Perry G. Holden, who is credited with having done more to set agricultural America to moving, and moving in the right direction, than any other single person. He has been described as the Burbank of the soil—the man who set King Corn on the throne and crowned Alfalfa queen.

Not so many years ago Professor Holden trebled the value of the corn crop in Iowa. A little later he put millions of dollars into the pockets of the farmers of Oregon, Washington and Iowa. As a final achievement, his teachings induced the farmers of Arkansas to adopt a system of crop diversification which resulted in an increase of the wealth of the state of more than \$30,000,000 in a single year.

And Professor Holden says he has only started; that it is his ambition to do as much, or more, for every state in the Union, and the chances are he will accomplish his purpose, for he is today the leader in a movement for agricultural revival and rural uplift which, in its scope and significance, is without parallel in this or any other country. What is of equal importance, he is at the head of an organization with virtually unlimited facilities for carrying on the work. During the last few years he and his assistants have co-operated in organizing and conducting 60 campaigns for agricultural education, have spoken at nearly 50,000 meetings, and to meet these engagements have traveled approximately 3,000,000 miles by railroad and more than 1,000,000 miles by automobile, while their activities have reached the enormous total of more than 20,000,000 persons.

It was while professor of agronomy at the University of Illinois, from 1897 to 1901, that Professor Holden's work first attracted attention. He looked on corn culture as a source of prosperity and happiness to humanity. He had a vision of more generous fields, more golden harvests. He pictured big red barns, fine dairy cattle, happy homes.

But he beheld these things as possible only through the united efforts and intelligent co-operation of the people and organized the Corn Growers' Association. He recognized the agricultural possibilities of the sugar beet, and the Sugar Beet Growers' Association came into being.

Already he had done much for the farmers of Illinois, but he was not content. He saw the need of improving the quality of the corn and organized both the Corn Breeders' Association and America's first corn judging school. He placed corn on a higher educational plane than Latin and Greek, organized the Illinois club for the dissemination of agricultural knowledge among young men, and revived and broadened the farmers' institutes of the state.

Then the Iowa State College beckoned him. As professor of agronomy and as director of the agricultural extension department of that institution, he continued the work he began in Illinois. He did more. He "beat his own record."

He inaugurated a better corn campaign that is unique and majestic in the history of agriculture. He shattered all traditions of extension work by refusing to rely on bulletins and other printed matter to carry his message to the people. He went in person to the farmers at their homes and taught them by word of mouth. He inoculated commerce and transportation with the bacteria of more and better corn, and set a precedent for every state of the Union by conducting the first railway train ever run for spreading the gospel of profitable farming.

Other men had treated corn culture as an obtuse science; Holden taught it in the terms of the people, and he taught it whenever and wherever he could. He talked corn to the farmers at their institutes. He attended their grange meetings and conventions and urged care in the selection and storing of seed corn. "Test, don't guess," was his slogan.

To the farmers of Iowa, Professor Holden taught in terms of their own fields. He did not urge dou-

By ROBERT H. MOULTON

bling or trebling the yield. Possibilities must dawn slowly. He impressed on them the advantages of even a slight improvement, knowing that the greater improvement would follow.

"Add what would equal a three-ounce nubbin to a hill," he said, "and the gain will be 10 bushels to the acre. About 9,000,000 acres are planted to corn in Iowa. That one little nubbin more in each hill will mean an increase of 90,000,000 bushels."

In 1912, after Holden had talked and demonstrated and labored for 10 years, the nubbin was added to the hill. The corn yield in Iowa that year showed an increase of 10½ bushels to the acre, or a total of 122,147,000 bushels over what it was in 1902. In 1912, the farmers of Iowa planted 9,420,434 acres to corn. The total increase in the yield was 98,914,557 bushels, which at 36 cents, the average price of corn that year, meant

west, began the campaign for alfalfa on every farm.

While the agricultural demonstration train inaugurated by Professor Holden in Iowa was a mighty step forward, he believed there was a still better way of reaching the farmers. At last he hit on it: the automobile in conjunction with the railroad train. The farmer could come to the towns where the train stopped, and thousands of them did, but in many instances this meant a long trip. The thing to do, then, was to go to the farmer, to meet him in the fields, on his own threshold, or wherever it was most convenient for him to go. It was planned, therefore, that at every place where the train stopped automobiles should meet it and carry the speakers to prearranged meeting places; in schoolhouses, churches, town halls, theaters, barns, out in the open fields, or by the roadside.

On reaching a designated stopping place, the Alfalfa Special, with its corps of experts, was met on scheduled time with automobiles and from 10 to 20 speakers, with charts, samples and literature and whirled away to as many meeting places in the country, while one or two speakers remained for a central meeting in the town itself. Here was something new. There had been Corn Specials, Soil Specials, Dairy Specials and the like, in other days, but the combined auto-train Alfalfa Special, with its speakers who went to the people instead of the people coming to the speakers, was a revelation.

When a meeting was held in an alfalfa field there was no question of its success, as many good lessons were easily driven home by illustrations from the growing crop. The speakers used huge charts which told some most interesting stories in a manner that was indisputable.

One of Professor Holden's strong points was that alfalfa will act as a land reclaimer. He declared that once it is given a chance it will refuse to be kept off of land that is now considered practically valueless. Alfalfa is known to put back into the soil what other crops take out. By a peculiar process, the nodules that form on the roots extract nitrogen from the air and deposit it in the soil. And nitrogen is what other crops need.

Even the school children got their lesson from this campaign; not only a lesson on alfalfa, but on history and geographical subjects. But, underlying every talk, whether it was to the boys and girls, or to the men and women who had grown old on the farm, there was the same lesson to be learned: "Fertilize the soil with brains."

The result of this campaign was that more than 200,000 acres of land in the Inland Empire, never before in any kind of grass crops, were put into alfalfa the following year. Thousands of farms which had been deserted by their owners because of the soil, worn out by constant planting to one crop, did not yield returns of any sort, were reclaimed, rejuvenated.

Having accomplished so much for the people of the Northwest, Professor Holden turned his eyes to the South. Arkansas immediately invited his attention. The need here was similar to that of the Inland Empire—crop diversification. The farmers of Arkansas had been growing cotton for nearly 40 years—growing it to sell for money to buy food for man and animal. The practice of this system had placed the state at the mercy of the North and East, both in buying and selling. The cotton crop was sold in 1913 for \$63,000,000. This amount and \$12,000,000

more was sent out of the state to buy foodstuffs which should have been produced on the Arkansas farms. Professor Holden realized that it would be a tremendous undertaking to change a one-crop system of 40 years' standing to a safe system of agriculture whereby the farmers of an entire state might be induced to raise their own food and feed and thus make cotton a cash crop. But he entered on the work with enthusiasm.

With a staff of 60 men, the campaign was begun November 10, 1914, and carried on for 35 days, approximately 1,400 meetings being held in 49 different counties, covering the entire cotton belt of the state. The speakers pointed out to the farmer the folly of buying food and paying a big profit to some one else, when he could raise that food at home and save this big profit.

According to the Little Rock Chamber of Commerce, this campaign added \$30,744,150 to the value of the agricultural products of Arkansas.

Thus one by one the states of the Union are being covered by Professor Holden and his army of expert talent, the campaigns in each instance being pertinent to the direct needs of the people.



Above—Professor Holden addressing a typical crowd of farmers. Center—School children greeting Professor Holden. Below—Farmers at a "better farming" meeting jotting notes down for future reference.

that the market value of this yield increase was \$35,609,240.

Holden became a prominent figure in national progress. There were those who believed that his activities should not be confined to even one nation, so he was offered and accepted the position of director of the agricultural extension department of one of America's leading industrial concerns, organized for worldwide teaching of agriculture. After a period of great work in Illinois, and even better work in Iowa, Holden entered on the world's work.

But first there was more work to be done at home. Professor Holden had long known that the agricultural problem of the Northwest was the one-crop system. Great tracts of land had been seeded to wheat year after year until the soil was becoming worn out—robbed of the elements necessary for the growth of plant life. He decided at once that the remedy was the growing of alfalfa, that wonderful plant, which is not only a money-making crop in itself, but possesses the magic power of putting nitrogen and organic matter into the soil. Thereupon Professor Holden organized the Inland Empire Alfalfa Campaign, and in co-operation with six great railroad systems of the North-

How to Understand the Armament Conference

Existing Land Forces Sanctioned by Allies Total Nearly Ten Million; Limitation of Naval Armament Must Also See Militarism Repudiated

By A. R. PINCI

EXCEPTING the League of Nations, the conference to be held at Washington on the subject of limitation of armament, popularly and logically understood as disarmament, has been preceded by the greatest possible amount of universal publicity ever given upon any one problem at any one time. Publicity and explanation, however, are not always related, especially where statesmanship is concerned.

To understand the purposes and practicability of the conference it is best to regard it for what it is rather than for what one would like it to be. Because it is based upon inherent humanitarian principles is no reason to make sentimentalism the quality of one's beliefs. Political or diplomatic bias serves to distort the outlook.

Forecasts are dangerous as they are inconclusive. Reports oscillate between inevitability of success and that of failure. Of course, they are qualified but on the whole they are too involved. Making all allowance, it is very difficult to reduce theories to facts, and the only safe thing to do is to analyze the facts upon which the theories are based.

Disarmament offers a peculiar problem in compound psychology. When the people clamor for relief from taxes, reduction of armament is the first thought; but let them be told that such a step would mean national suicide, then their respective statesmen score a victory. The latter is a phase of patriotism which is very useful to militaristic administrations, because it facilitates their practices.

Quibbling Will Mean Bad Faith

DOUBT arises as to how sincere is the policy of big armament and how great its necessity. Circumstances vary with nations, and future contingencies cannot be predicted with certainty, but it will remain forever and ever an unanswered question as to just what is the responsibility of statesmen between theory and fact in national safety. Is it possible that every country is constantly menaced by every other country? If it is possible, is attack probable? For this is the fear that consumes every government official of whatever race, creed or color.

How much of this common and habitual fear is fact and how much of it is delusion? It never happens that a group of citizens of different nationalities, not specifically out to bluster, fail to get along amicably; but those very same citizens, once vested with the authority of government will not hesitate to commit their peoples to war in the name of patriotic duty. Unless it is possible to eradicate this dangerous official frame of mind, which is the corner stone of professional diplomacy, disarmament will remain an unsolved problem.

To begin with, Washington is iterating the warning that the conference is on "limitation of armament" and not on "disarmament." There is a technical difference, but otherwise it is mere apologetic quibbling. And the people represented at the conference will regard quibbling as the soul of bad faith. There can be no delimitation policy without the corresponding intention to disarm.

Disarmament, therefore, is the more proper term, even though it has a drastic, harsh sound to which diplomacy's ear refuses to be attuned. It is essential, at the very outset, to determine whether armament, as a problem before the conference, will mean navies, armies, man-power or industrial wealth. Armament today implies somewhat more than men and guns. It really means the intensified scientific force of a country. Can this force, so useful to the world in its normal pursuits, be diminished just because another country is less well endowed with internal resources? An example of how this distinction operates will be set forth, so that one who understands that understands practically all that there is to the problem. The United States, for instance, hardly justified the prophecy that a million men would be ready overnight for defense, but nevertheless in 18 months we demonstrated several industrial and scientific miracles. There is no limit to the number of times this metamorphosis can be undergone. Governments do not disregard its possibilities. France will consider reducing her armed forces only if assured of a "protective" alliance with us, which in reality means guaranteeing her the benefit of this country's combined forces, actual and potential.

United States the Strongest Nation

ALTHOUGH the spokesmen of the delegations will hardly risk making such a statement, it can be taken for granted that the United States will be considered by foreign conferees as the world's most powerful nation, despite its non-militaristic character. England, France and Japan, as the chief armed nations, count what they have in the way of warships and soldiers and what they do not have of internal resources and, practically disregarding American military power, will base their attitude on what this country possesses of frontier-protected internal resources. There are experts who hold that this American force exceeds all foreign artificial protection. At this juncture fact ceases and theory enters; it is the question of good or bad intentions, already alluded to, with the diplomats to control its effect upon the public mind.

The official view is born of recent experience. If Mother Nature is not prodigal, the nation seeks to protect itself otherwise, which means armed resistance. A proposal, which has been advanced by responsible public men, that this country would be ready to set aside

a given tonnage of warships and other related quantities of military equipment, together with identical contributions by other powers, to sink the whole in the Atlantic Ocean, would be simplicity itself, since it would reduce totals without affecting the existing order, but it is not acceptable abroad for the reasons stated. It is futile for American officials to discuss disarmament with foreign statesmen in terms of warships and soldiers; they regard the United States with awe after the showing that was made in 1917 and 1918.

Mention must be made, also, of the suggestion of a co-operative international navy, because its possibilities probably will be discussed by the conferees. Fundamentally such a composite navy should be feasible, but what super-authority would control it? It revives somewhat the theory of the League of Nations, whose friends claim it to be the natural instrument for disarmament. The League, unfortunately, has no mandatory powers, and it cannot compel any member to discard a single torpedo boat or throw away even a rusty bayonet.

In so far as the object of the conference at Washington duplicates the League of Nations, either as to ideals, motives, intentions or results, it cannot surpass the League, either toward success or failure.

In the popular phraseology of the day there is a saying that the United States must or should or will—as the case may be—"lead" all other nations. It is a phrase that may be found in every newspaper and the *Congressional Record*. It is a treacherous phrase. Statesmen and capitalists with the object of industrial greatness, divines and some editors in the name of supreme altruism, politicians and propagandists for the sake of beguiling the multitudes—together they invoke that exhortation which is read abroad as a continual challenge, until the average foreigner is convinced that Americans who now have everything are minded to obstruct the progress of their nations.

Our foreign friends, and not a few antagonists, ask why the United States does not "lead" in disarmament. The question, of course, is reasonable enough, from their standpoint. But can the United States lead? And if it can, will Europe and Japan follow?

Several years ago, this same question was agitated. Once I submitted it to the late Admiral George Dewey. He said that the United States did not set a naval pace but had to follow the pace set by others. Just where following said pace ends and setting said pace begins is something about which few minds seem to agree.

Conference preliminaries have stressed the need of naval reduction, and the net result has been to draw public attention away from the very ominous military situation.

The Armies of Nations

THE latest available figures show that there are 9,348,131 soldiers in the world's armies, or about 19 soldiers to every sailor! The world's combined naval personnel is estimated at 497,000 men. When it is remembered that the opportunities of navy men to start trouble that leads to war are very rare, one may form an idea of what so many soldiers scattered about in this world can bring about.

Russia and China lead in numbers, the former with her mysterious Bolshevik organization approximating 1,500,000 men, and the latter with a force of 1,369,000 soldiers; but neither of these national forces may be considered armies in the fullest sense of the term. Nineteen Latin-American republics, Panama not included, have a net total of 429,547 soldiers, which somehow gives the impression that the lauded Pan-American unity is far from being a reality. Ominous indeed, however, is the showing made by the Slavic countries, not including Russia, which have 1,981,164 soldiers scattered from the Adriatic Sea all the way to the White Sea. As that territory represents the seat of about all of the great military troubles of the last century, culminating with the Great War, the situation is not encouraging. The League of Nations, which has had the power to decrease armies to the bone and has supposedly done so, has nevertheless authorized aggregate land forces that compare unfavorably with those antedating the war.

Germany has been reduced to the required total of 50,000 soldiers; but for some inexplicable reason Poland to the east and France to the west have each been permitted to build up huge peace armies, with both absolutely unwilling to consider any thorough reduction. Collaterally Austria, with about 30,000 men, is between Jugo-Slavia with 200,000 men and Rumania with 250,000. One marvels at these totals, but more so one may marvel at the amiability with which statesmen enforcing the terms of the various peace treaties suspend those terms which Balkanic countries find unsatisfactory.

With regard to naval armament, only the navies of the seven leading powers are important enough to warrant consideration. The total tonnage of warships of every description is 5,551,813, divided as follows: England, 2,617,327; United States, 1,167,586; Japan, 606,262; France, 502,933; Italy, 286,671; Russia (condition unknown) 254,148; Germany, 116,886. Their combined personnel is 430,000 officers and men.

It is evident that countries are divisible into two distinct groups—naval and military, and each makes up

in preponderance of one arm or the other so balanced as to give the highest degree of required protection. Under the circumstances armament is not susceptible of land or water distinction, not at least as the objective of the conference. For one power to be disposed to discuss only the other fellow's strength is beating about the bush. This should be understood in its fullest significance—that the powers are endeavoring to consider the limitation conference as an equalization conference. The only way to guard against this tendency is by putting delegates on record, and that means unstinted publicity.

One hears much about the "menace of Germany." Whatever unsatisfactory militaristic condition exists is laid to Germany. Germany counts no more; her complete disarmament has been announced. "There is not the slightest apprehension of the possibility of Germany being able," it was officially announced in London late in September, "to organize and equip an army of such size as to constitute any danger to the Allies. There are, of course, plenty of men, but they are lacking all necessary armament and equipment."

Despite this pronouncement, and that Germany has practically been restricted to its maximum military force of 50,000, France still remains dissatisfied. Although no French official would risk making such a statement officially, or in so many words, it seems that so long as German man-power is greater than France's, France cannot feel "safe."

France will participate in the conference, bearing in mind that the Senate of the United States not only rejected the League of Nations, a matter about which the French cared nothing, but that it also rejected the promised protective alliance with this country. But was the comfort of this protection, so much desired by French statesmen, essentially against Germany? Yes, is the popular idea. No, is the diplomatic secret: there is a more serious intention.

France Wouldn't Efface Itself

AS A matter of fact, France's entire policy since the armistice has been directed toward the possibility of disturbed Anglo-French relations. Prognosticators of broken relations have been many, but discounting sensational reports, it cannot be denied that England and France are not in very hearty accord. As soon as Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the government leader, found it necessary to make an announcement in the House of Commons denying the intention of a separate Anglo-French alliance, French statesmen openly took issue with England. As a result Franco-British relations will never again be what they were prior to 1921. France lost the only opportunity to weld itself with England, because it depended upon France's self-effacement.

England, of course, although concealing the purpose to save the feelings of her war associates, has favored a policy whose effect is to revive industrial Germany, with an eye to Russia because without these two countries, the latter rich in raw materials which Germany can transmute into finished products which England intends selling to the world, England cannot retain its supremacy. It is essential to follow the meaning of these individual nationalistic European contentions to realize how vital they become and how they can and will influence all disarmament discussions.

England and Her Navy

ENGLAND, after the United States, really favors a limited armament policy, provided, however, that all advantages accruing by reason of her present naval supremacy will not be diminished in any respect. But it is well to see just what the British Navy means, and how far England can, in view of the outlook, restrict its growth. Her navy has become a sort of inseparable corner stone of the whole Britannic colonial superstructure. In itself that navy has never been regarded as a menace, because, so long as things remain as they are, the spirit of England is progressively industrial.

Strategically, England could wage a naval battle against any potential antagonist if she could rely on the undivided support of the dominions. This support is indeed problematical; pending the identity of the enemy it will remain doubtful. It is a mistake to point to the fidelity of the dominions during the recent war because that support was due to self-protection against Germany's colonial aspirations.

England has a mastodontic navy either to protect or to hold her dominions. Certainly there are no indications whatsoever that these dominions, separately or together, will be in danger of hostile annexation. With no enemy in sight, England does not require her extravagant fleet to protect. Upon this premise, then, the conference might, if in earnest, suggest reduction.

But would England entertain it? The question answers itself. There is fear of contraction from within, and the navy is in consonance with growing maturity and accompanying indication of sovereign independence of the powerful dominions. How far England will sacrifice so much of power for the sake of the hoped-for limitation as against the fear of loss by disarmament cannot be doubted.

The weight of attack for a vacillating attitude toward the conference has been toward Japan, which

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Baring the Heart of Hollywood

Continued from page 11

returns were immediate. Money literally poured in on him. The industry financed itself.

At the time Griffith was beginning to prove that there was a real field for drama on the screen, the big money was in prize fight films. The boxers soon discovered this also and presently the picture rights became even more valuable than the purse at stake. Then certain states began to pass laws against the showing of fight pictures and a lucrative source of revenue was cut off from the promoters.

Business began to slacken, the people were getting tired of pursuit pictures and, besides, these early films with their spots and flickers were hard on the eyes. Many producers were about ready to throw up the sponge when Griffith galvanized the industry into new life. He opened the vista of possibilities for the silent drama and encouraged the improvement of the camera. Inventors began to realize that this was no longer a mere amusing novelty, but a new art in the making. Improvement followed improvement in the technical side of the industry.

From the time of Griffith the motion picture industry grew and spread like a prairie fire. No other industry, with the possible exception of the automobile, has equaled it. At first the theaters were cheap garish structures but, as the class of pictures became better and better, the theater owners began to realize that the new industry had come to stay and they built more pretentious edifices.

Practically all these theaters up to a few years ago were built by local capital. A man of theatrical experience would interest a local capitalist or large property owner in building a theater, and they would form a partnership, with the theatrical man actively conducting the business. Both the theater man and his backer would be residents of the town or city in which the theater was situated. Being residents and citizens, they would be sensitive to the criticism of their neighbors and would accordingly govern their selection of pictures to be shown in their house. Furthermore, at that period in the history of the industry, they had a choice. They were absolutely independent of producing companies and could buy where and what they pleased. These are facts that the reader will do well to bear in mind in view of what shall be revealed as the situation today.

While the exhibitors were busy in erecting theaters, the producers were likewise frantically building studios in New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. While locations were still being used a great deal more than they are today, they found that they must have studios for the interior scenes that were being used more and more as the art of the photoplay improved. New York being the theatrical center of the continent was at first the center of motion picture production, but when the producers discovered that the climate of Southern California would give them double and treble the number of working days because of its almost perennial sunshine, the production center gradually shifted to Los Angeles.

The financial end of the business in those days was about evenly split between Jews and Gentiles but the latter held the reins. Thus the first attempt to control the industry was made by the General Film Company, an organization having Jewish members but composed mostly of Gentiles. The General Film Company, later dissolved by the United States Government as being in violation of the anti-trust act, attempted to control the industry through distribution, and succeeded for a time. It made no pronounced effort to go into either production or exhibition but contented itself with taking its principal toll from the theater owner or exhibitor.

The present group of promoters, who are attempting to and to a large extent do control the industry today, have gone about their plans differently. They started at the producing end, then began to distribute their own product and that of others and finally, as the culmination of their effort completely to control the industry, have entered the exhibition field.

They learned much from the futile effort of the General Film Company which many of them—then on the outside looking in—lent considerable aid in baffling. They learned for one thing that the open use of the club and sandbag was disastrous. They found that the smothering process was much more efficacious. They discovered it was cheaper in the end to buy out a man who stood in their path than to ruin him. But they usually bought him out at their own price. This price depended not so much on the value of his interests as his ability to make a roar where it might do them harm.

The second article will appear in an early issue.

How to Understand Armament Conference

Continued from page 14

has been the scapegoat often before under similar circumstances, notwithstanding that the Japanese Government has been the only one frankly to demand, and with justification, outright advance information as to the scope of subjects to be discussed. Japan has precipitated the unexpected. The requested information has not been forthcoming. Instead there has been a great deal of both evasion and equivocation to which the State Department has contributed its share.

Just why the Far Eastern problem, sidestepped for a score of years, should be a preliminary or echo of the disarmament discussions, is indeed a mystery. The belief current in London and Paris diplomatic circles is that the American-Japanese issue has no more place at the forthcoming conference than would have a French-Italian issue on Mediterranean affairs. European statesmen, however, welcome its recognition because it may offer unexpected opportunities for indefinite parleys at a time when they do not wish to commit themselves.

Japan is a well-balanced naval and military power, even if preponderantly militaristic, with due regard for her limitations and sphere. The problem immediately before the conference would be to determine the extent of Japanese armament limitation, in ratio to corresponding action by the other powers, and not the recognition of issues of abstract scope.

If there exists today a Shantung controversy it is because Japan has learned that it is an advantage to hold contested territory as a means of driving an international bargain, having by experience realized that wars favor the chief victors far too generously, militarily speaking, for her to compete with them otherwise.

With regard to the conference proper, how will Japan approach it? What does she intend to do with her army, which has exceeded defensive strength; and her navy, which has surpassed probable needs? Alas! Japan points to British-Indian clouds to the west, and to the United States to the east. Racial equality has nothing to do with the conference, nor has the "necessity" of territory for overflowing population, because Japanese population to the square mile is far less than is that of many European countries.

Italy's share in the conference is rather moral than military. Her armaments, which on paper can be made to look rather formidable, are negligible and categorically occupy a last place. Nevertheless, Italy will enter into the conference with no little concern about European militarism, to which she is exposed both to the east and west. The elimination of Germany has led French diplomacy to extend its sphere of influence in formerly German or Russian spheres, and Italy feels the weight of this policy, which has already given rise to open hostility. Militarily, Italy's navy and her potential army mean very

little, lacking as they do steel and coal and with no direct access to either. Italy, therefore, has everything to gain by a limitation policy and nothing to lose.

Coming to France's attitude toward disarmament, we open another chapter, leading to the Balkan Peninsula. Intrigue is always in order there. Two great powers have expended tens of millions of dollars—how many no one knows—in furthering enterprises of all kinds in Poland, in Silesia, in Anatolia, in Syria, in Greece and elsewhere. England and France have acted in the name of the peace treaties. The situation, as a result, is worse than ever, as exemplified by armament figures, the latest peace strength of Poland, Rumania and Czecho-Slovakia aggregating 1,114,000 soldiers, representing one military force through an agreement which binds them together. Thus the disarmament conference is to be participated in by nations that have been engendering turbulence. Is it likely that France or Italy, for instance, will agree to reduce their land armaments to a total that will not reasonably exceed Slavic totals? France is sending Marshal Foch as her military spokesman, and he is irreconcilable on this point, although he is pleased to refer to it as the German menace.

For the United States, the problem is at once difficult and easy. Unless the American navy should be required against not one but three powers—an impossible thought—then it has reached its maximum, and very likely even exceeded it. The quick demonstration of how this country can think and wage war in an emergency is a safeguard; no other nation will pick a quarrel with us under the circumstances. But there is the great American problem—to convince every nation at interest that the American national idea is averse to war except under foreign duress.

So much for the strictly military or naval problems of each nation represented at the conference.

To recapitulate, therefore, the conference to be successful must do two things in the name of one; reduce or limit armament, but with it destroy the essence of militarism. Unless militarism is repudiated, delimitation cannot be practical except mathematically.

It must deal solely with the problem for which it was originally planned, and must not digress into a general conference of ethnic, geographic, financial and economic questions, most of which were taken up, without results, by the peace conferences two years ago.

It must, before adjourning, specifically declare if, in case the conference agrees to recommend a definite restrictive program, it will have the sanction of the respective home governments and how soon such sanction will be forthcoming.

There are nearly 10,000,000 men under arms at the present time. Can—and will—the Washington conference determine to disband a substantial number?

That is the question—and the only question.

Spending a Morning With Geo. Moore

Continued from page 7

present moment was his coming story (he objected to the word "novel"), a retelling of the tale of the immortal "Heloise and Abelard." He meant to treat it from a new and curious angle, allowing himself liberties at times, but basing what he had to say on the few documents that could be viewed as evidence. He would show Abelard in places as a minstrel and incidentally would touch on the Crusades. The subject was of quite amazing interest. It was most fortunate that no one else had thought of it.

Throughout our talk he had maintained his aloof mental attitude. His most destructive verdicts on men and books and life had been delivered in the same, sad, weary tone. It was as though he had exhausted all things human, explored the inmost recesses of the heart. There was not a trace of wrath in his most arrogant condemnations of his forerunners. They had

to live, poor souls. And so they wrote their rubbish—not for the sake of truth, but just to live. He smacked his lips, but in a simple, childish way, when he read from his own essays, but only once or twice admired them openly. He is still puzzled, I believe, with life and men—still groping in the dark for some great truth. (But he will never end his life as Huysmans did.)

He is a skeptic and an agnostic, of a sort. And yet, at times, he seems to have an open mind, warped and perverted though it be by his experience of all kinds of sordid facts. I never set him quite so high as most do. I do not like him for denying his inspirers. He was indebted to the French for his first successes. To Baudelaire, Balzac and to Zola and the two De Goncourts. If he has added much admittedly original, he has not forgotten what those Gallic authors

taught him. As to his style—well, he is largely imitative. If you had read some French books you would not dispute this. I view him very much as he views Flaubert. I see the effort in his style, more than the genius. It is not always fluent, nor as natural as most seem to think it. Just here and there it is a trifle vulgar.

George Moore has traveled far since he produced his early works. He has done splendid things. But of the labor they have meant, the signs are plain. The art of hiding art he has not always mastered.

He is not a poseur, if you will, as one might fancy, but he has fads and whims. For instance, he abhors photography.

He is an iconoclastic student of the world. If he has ever seen the lovelier sides of life, he has forgotten them. And there has always been a lack of spirituality in our George Moore, an inclination to the sensual and un noble things in human hearts, a tendency to doubt that life can ever have at least pure aspirations. He has the courage to reveal much that he feels. But what he feels is not what most men do.

The Native Australian Village



With the march of time and the development and colonization of the wild parts of Australia by the English, these native villages are rapidly disappearing. They are inhabited entirely by natives who are ruled over by their chief. The homes, or huts, are built of mud, poles, reeds and rushes. The white building noted in the photograph is the chief's dwelling, he being the only one who is permitted the luxury of whitewashing his home.

(C) Gilliams Service

BRIEFLY TOLD

The New York Giants have placed on the club's salary list for life an old man who aided in founding the club many years ago. The club, with a present value of \$1,500,000, was organized with 10 uniforms, four bats and half a dozen balls.

The original "Little Eva" in the first production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was recently discovered in Troy, New York, in the person of a woman who is now 73 years old. She first played the part in Troy in 1852, when but four years of age.

The final elimination of the disappearing gun carriage, used on American coast defenses, is forecast by army experts as a result of a recent test of a 16-inch, 50-caliber rifle, mounted on what is known as a "barbett" carriage. This carriage permits a maximum elevation of the gun to 65 degrees and has a heavy steel apron and shield, which afford protection to the operators from aerial bombers and observation planes.

The annual per capita loss from fire in the United States is about five times the per capita loss of other countries.

A new apple, known as the orange pippin, is being grown in Mendocino County, California. The remarkable feature of this apple is that the tree does not require irrigation, according to the farm advisers of that county. The branches and twigs are tough and never break under weight of the fruit.

The "raincheck" is the name of an umbrella made almost entirely of paper and costing but a quarter. It has no ribs to penetrate the covering and is good for several rains.

Outnumbering the whites five to one, the Negroes in Cape Colony are permitted to vote. However, a suffrage qualification is that the blacks must be able to sign their names and earn approximately \$250 annually. The native blacks are keen for education.

Liberty of thought and the free exercise of all forms of religion and worship are recognized by the constitution of the new Central American Federation, consisting of the republics of Guatemala, Honduras and Salvador. All legislation on religious matters has been abolished and all forms of worship not opposed to morals, public orders and good customs are allowed.

Paris will spend 120,000,000 francs in beautifying and modernizing its streets and parks. Many new hospitals and modern schools are to be built, and an American system of inspection of the health of school children is to be installed. Huge refrigerating plants are to be built to be used in connection with the public markets to prevent waste of tons of perishable foodstuffs.

A scientist has reduced salt brine to a metal 40 per cent lighter than aluminum. In a recent test in a fatigue machine this metal was bent 27,000,000 times before breaking.

One-quarter of a cent a year from each person in the United States is all that is required to maintain the President of the nation.

Foxes have made their holes in the deserted German and French trenches in the valley of the Meuse and have multiplied greatly in that district.

The aurora australis, the southern counterpart of our northern lights, has been photographed by British expeditions to the Antarctic regions. The southern lights are similar in appearance to the aurora borealis.

A letter, written by King Charles I to his father, James I, when he was a 10-year-old boy, has been discovered in an old house in Edinburgh. The crypt museum of Parliament House paid \$50,000 for the letter.

The John Burroughs Memorial Association is an organization formed to protect and preserve his homes and camps, with their wild life, for future generations.

A snake farm near Brownsville, Texas, uses many snakes for hatching, and supplies poison to chemists and medical men and specimens to museums. Each rattler yields about a quarter of a tumblerful of green liquid which is extremely poisonous.

More women than men engage in mining in the Philippine Islands. The owner of an iron mine north of Manila is a woman, who devotes all her time to mining and the manufacture of agricultural implements. One of the largest contractors in Manila and the owner of a large number of sand and gravel pits is a woman.

The champion girl typist of England recently typed from dictation delivered at more than the normal rate of speech and then retyped the piece from memory. Blindfolded, she typed from dictation a passage spoken at the rate of more than 160 words a minute.

Blackberries in the Puyallup Valley, in Washington, yield seven tons to the acre.

The broad fields of Hog Island, once the largest shipbuilding yard in the world, were used the past summer and this autumn as a pasture for farmers' bees. A certain weed, called bur marigold, bearing small yellow flowers, furnished thousands of pounds of honey when the spring frosts and heavy storms of the summer proved disastrous to honey-bearing vegetation. Beekeepers transported their beehives on motor trucks many miles to let the bees feed and bring the year's honey yield up to normal.

Chicago's truant officers welcome the movies in schools of that city, because movies shown in the classroom in connection with the lesson appeal to the boys and girls and insure full attendance. Lesson films on history, geography, health and nature study arouse a real desire to go to school.

The French Government has issued a circular to public prosecutors urging strict compliance with the laws having to do with dueling. The government intends to suppress the old custom.

China plans to link her leading cities by telephone. The Chinese admire the telephone because the many characters of their alphabet have compelled them to send all their telegraphic messages in code.

Steel manufacturers in Czecho-Slovakia are erecting storehouses and depots at Agram and Esseg, Jugo-Slavia; Galatz, Rumania; and Constantinople, to act as headquarters for their products during a selling campaign designed to win business in Turkey and Russia.

Volcanoes of the Aleutian range of Alaska are active again, emitting ashes and smoke.

The Hudson Bay Company is the oldest commercial corporation in the world. Its charter was signed by King Charles II. At the height of its power this company was ruler of an empire greater than Europe. It still operates 155 fur trading posts and a chain of department stores in Western Canada.

Melons, peaches, citrous and other fruits are kept fresh for a long time when gummed paper tape is used to seal the fiber containers.

Joy rides for Federal prisoners are to be abolished by order of the Attorney-General at Washington. It has been the practice to take large squads of convicts in special cars across the country when accommodations at prisons at shorter distance would have saved the government heavy travel costs and other expenses.

Poland has a navy consisting of three torpedo boats.

Not one able-bodied seaman is aboard Sir Ernest Shackleton's ship, the Quest, which is en route to the Antarctic on an exploring expedition. However, all on board have had considerable experience on the sea and will perform the ordinary duties of the seaman in addition to their own specialized work.

Approximately 8,000,000 electric lamps are used today in illuminating advertising signs throughout the United States.

A recent shipment of 30,000 pounds of Alaskan reindeer meat received in San Francisco proves the success of a reindeer experiment in Alaska. The value of the Alaskan herds is between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000. The deer number about 140,000 and furnish the natives with milk, butter and cheese.

Dogs herd goats for a New Mexican rancher who has no hired help. Under the care of the dogs the herds are driven out on the range in early spring and remain there until the first snow falls. The dogs herd their charges to the best grass and round them up at night, just as a human herder would do. Once a day the herder carries food to the dogs.

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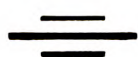
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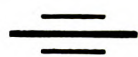
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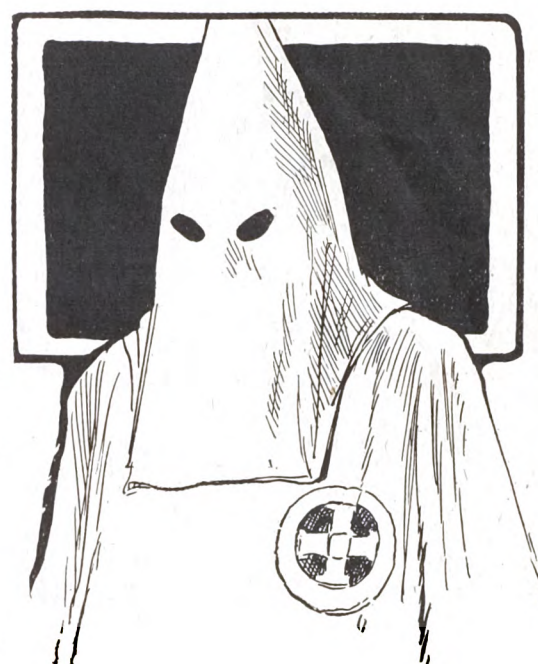
A Chapter of "Baring the Heart
of Hollywood"



Nature Lover and Writer Talks

Interview With Gene
Stratton-Porter

The Ku Klux Klan



An Independent View

The Honor of a Jew's Word

Explaining "Kol Nidre" and "Eli, Eli"

The Ku Klux Klan—An Independent View

When the Power Behind the Press Cracks the Whip,
the Public Becomes the Victim of Propaganda Game

THE daily mail of THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT during recent weeks has brought numerous inquiries as to the Ku Klux Klan, the implied attitude of most of the writers being that it was incumbent on this publication to express an opinion.

In common with the majority of the people, we did not so much as know there was a Ku Klux Klan, except in the colorful romances of reconstruction days, until the fury of adverse publicity burst upon the country. The first intimation that the Klan was again in action was had from a Negro publication which published a long and carefully prepared article designed to prove that the studies in the Jewish Question, to be found in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, were really the secret communications of the Imperial Wizard to his widespread Klan, and that if you happened to have the secret key you could read in those articles the secret orders which were being sent broadcast to the lodges, or camps, or whatever the local bodies of the Klan are called.

Secrecy Policy a Mistake

WHEN a New York newspaper began what is called the "exposure" of the Klan, we joined the list of readers prepared to receive whatever facts might be offered, and prepared to pass on them impartially.

Had we been chosen to sit on a jury that was trying the Klan, and had we been questioned as to our prejudices, we should have been compelled to admit holding one prejudice. It is a prejudice against secrecy. We do not believe in secrecy. We do not believe it accomplishes anything. We believe that the most vulnerable institutions today are those most closely wrapped in secrecy. By this we do not mean those societies whose ritual is secret and whose objects are fully known, but those societies whose objects and purposes are just as secret as their ritual work. THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT has carried on its own work in the light. It has hired no private detective agencies; it has not utilized any of the strong-arm force, government or otherwise, to enter apartments by pass-keys and rifle private papers; it has not done any of the things which we strongly fear are being done in some quarters today. Not because we would boast of being better, but because we believe that the winning policy, as well as the most productive method, is that which allies truth and frankness on your side from the first. THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT thoroughly believes that honest men are more than a match for all the private detectives, government or otherwise, or all the hired thugs and "frame up" lawyers that can be named.

If, therefore, that prejudice disqualifies us to form an opinion, we are disqualified.

The Power Behind the Press

THE "exposure" made by the New York newspaper was duly read and unhesitatingly classified—on the ground of sheer incompetency of the work—as far below the standard which should be reached by any serious investigation. There is no desire to press this point; we simply think that the investigation did not achieve what it set out to do. Perhaps, the facts being what they are, it couldn't.

But there was one point which became of more importance than the Klan itself, namely, the amount of publicity that could be commanded against it. Suppose some tens of thousands of men had banded themselves together for certain purposes; suppose some of the charges made against their order were true—there have been other orders which have avowed more detestable purposes and into whose ranks more abuses have crept, but they have never been given any publicity. It takes vast power to command the publicity of the press in the United States. There was nothing in the Klan itself to account for that exercise of power. By whom was it exercised?

The answer seems to be clear. If there is one thing more detestable than another, it is mere religious prejudice. To smear a man or a movement with the suspicion of religious prejudice is the quickest way to nullify anything the man may say or the movement may attempt. We testify to that expertly, for upon the appearing

of the studies in the Jewish Question, the Jewish influences of the United States started out to smear them with that very suspicion. They failed in their attempts and then, by means of unadulterated lying, endeavored to keep up the slander by spreading broadcast the rumor that the Jewish studies were but preparatory to a campaign in denunciation of the Catholics.

What these dark would-be deceivers of public opinion failed to do then, they have sought to succeed in doing since. The Klan, according to their interpretation, made an admirable target. If they could link up Catholic protest against religious intolerance, with the enormous power of Jewish control of the press, something might be accomplished.

That is the only possible explanation. *If Jews had been admitted to the Ku Klux Klan there would not have been the deluge of adverse publicity that has just been poured out.* The Catholics of the United States have suffered under the most persistent and malign forms of misrepresentation in the past and have never been able, in spite of the immense power their enemies credit them with, to obtain one tenthousandth part of the publicity which has lately surprised the public. The explanation of it is the Jew. He wanted to destroy a supposedly anti-Jewish organization under the plea that it was anti-Catholic. In brief, the power-intoxicated Jew has been indulging in his favorite sport of trying to make a monkey of the public.

Now, as to the Klan itself. The charges are that it is anti-Negro, anti-Catholic, anti-Jew, anti-foreigner. The Congressional hearing, which was followed closely as being possibly the best method of obtaining the facts, has closed, and the charges have not been sustained.

It makes not one iota of difference to THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT what the facts concerning the Klan may turn out to be. We have a wholesome reverence for facts, whichever way they hit. But it is time to protest against that misuse of power which seeks to do strong-arm work on the public mind by telling it that certain mere suppositions are Facts. And it is time to protest to the Public itself against being the dupe, the daily dupe of a press that lends itself to thinly disguised propaganda.

What Started the Fireworks

THE facts seem to be these: the Klan seeks for its membership native-born, Protestant, Gentile, white Americans. There is nothing in these terms which makes any organization "anti" anything.

If to exercise a perfectly legitimate policy of exclusion is to be "anti," then what follows?

Masonry is then to be described as anti-Negro, because Negroes are excluded from Freemasonry.

The Knights of Columbus then is to be described as an anti-Protestant order, because its membership is limited to Catholics.

B'nai B'rith is to be described as an anti-Christian order, because its membership is restricted to Jews.

You try to put Masonry on trial for being anti-Negro, and the K. C.'s on trial for being anti-Protestant, and the B'nai B'riths on trial for being anti-Christian, and see how far you can get with it.

But the moment the description "anti-Jew" is given, the fireworks begin.

If there is a body of men in this country who believe that it is for the public good that an organization of native-born, white, Christian membership should exist, it is a new philosophy of liberty that would say it has no right to exist.

And if such a body comes into existence, it is a new exercise of government power, a new influence exerted from a new quarter, that puts the secret machinery of government in operation to break it up.

If THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT could ever be drawn to any degree of sympathy with the Ku Klux Klan, it would be because of some of the secret methods adopted by its enemies.

Regarded impersonally, the Klan, supposing it to be as big and powerful as its enemies have tried to make it (and it may be small and comparatively weak), is to be explained by the times in which it has arisen. These movements, when they are spontaneous and virile, are natural reactions to the abuses of their times. If the Klan

is what its enemies say it is, its reason for being is in the conditions for which its enemies may be partially responsible. These movements do not come out of the air, causelessly. Where there are vultures, there is carrion. Where there is fever, there is disease. Where there is protest, there is abuse. Not even the bigot will deny that.

But, assuming that what the Klan wants to be done is that which by all the rules of righteousness ought to be done, it is seriously to be questioned whether it can be done through secrecy. There is a quality inherent in the very section of humanity from which the Klan seeks its members which is natively antagonistic to secrecy. The Anglo-Saxon Protestant is notoriously the most loosely attached of all racial or religious allegiances. His liberalism is proverbial. It is constantly criticised as "looseness." He cannot be tied to secret schemes, he wants the world for elbow room and he is ill at ease unless he is on the frankest terms with every man. The poorest material in the world for a real secret society is the very material which the Klan seeks, and it is the best material in the world for carrying on an open, above-board campaign toward any good end.

They Want to Fight in the Open

THAT would seem to be the root error of the Klan—it seeks to impose a secret method on men whose genius is for quite a different method. As for its purpose to gather and disseminate information for the benefit of citizens generally, it is a good purpose. The curse of the times is the impossibility of getting the facts. Newspapers do not pretend to give the news, but only the highly colored reports of nonessential things that appeal to thoughtless readers. A real news service that shall be responsible only for the complete and accurate information of its patrons on every matter of interest to any of its patrons, is sorely needed. Evidently this is in the mind of the leaders of the Klan, but whether they can carry it out efficiently and broadly enough, is open to question.

There is one service the Ku Klux Klan can perform. It is reported that the Klan has purchased, or in some way has taken over or otherwise assisted, a university in which the Imperial Wizard is interested.

There is assuredly a place in university education for a department of research and a chair of teaching in the general subject of Conspiracies Against Civilization. In every generation, the kindly power that watches over the destinies of men has arranged that there shall be sentinels set upon the walls to give warning of the enemy. Whatever the Conspiracies Against Civilization may be, or whatever form they may take from age to age, it is certain that they do not succeed, because of these sentinel-watchers who expose the enemy. It does not require public uprisings nor feverish efforts to alarm the public; it needs only the quiet information of the fact among a comparative few, and the evil is set back once more.

Historical Truth Would Help

NOW, if in a university there could be a library where was gathered all the literature on this curious subject, and a teacher or a group of teachers who had mastered the history of the various Conspiracies Against Civilization, and a picked body of young men—not too many—who were most plainly destined to be leaders in their several professions or communities, it would be a most effectual means of keeping guard over society for its preservation from generation to generation. The study of history cannot be worthily pursued without taking account of these Conspiracies, and it is certain that the history which thus took account of them would be described as "anti" something or other. The endowment of a chair of Historical Truth might be a beginning. To both these studies a newly stimulated and more advanced than at present study of racial strains, would greatly contribute.

To sum up: the Ku Klux Klan appears to have been made the recipient of a great deal of otherwise unpurchasable advertising as the result of someone's tactical blunder. In the meantime, humanity is not so blind nor so sleepy as might be imagined.

Gene Stratton-Porter, Nature Lover and Writer

By FRED L. HOLMES

"I HAVE a gift for you, finer and more precious than anything man ever has made or ever can make; a gift straight from the hands of the Creator. You are to have personal and indisputable ownership of each bird of every description that makes its home on my farm."

This offering of Mark Stratton to his little daughter, Gene, many years ago, started a study which has since filled 14 volumes of nature books and nature stories that have been sold to nearly 8,000,000 persons. In all probability Gene Stratton-Porter is the most widely-read woman writer in America today:

"Even while he was talking I was making a flashing inventory of my property," said Mrs. Porter recently in recalling this inspirational scene. "Now, I owned the humming birds, dressed in green satin with ruby jewels on their throats; the plucky little house wren that sang by the hour to his mate from the top of the pump, even in the hard rain; the green warbler, nestling in a magnificent specimen of sweetbriar beside the back porch and the song sparrow in the ground cedar beside the fence. The bluebirds, with their breasts of earth's brown and their backs of heaven's deepest blue; the robin; the flaming cardinal and his Quaker mate; the oriole spilling notes of molten sweetness; the vireos, catbirds, jays and thrushes. In my enumeration I included the queer little stilt-legged killdeer that had a nest on the creek bank of the meadow. In that hour I was almost dazed with the wonder and the marvel of my gift, and today, after a lifetime of experience among the birds, this gift seems even more wonderful than it did then."

Always a Lover of Birds

THE Hopewell farm in Wabash County, Indiana, was a nature paradise, bright with flowers and shrubs, a dooryard of trees, from which stretched cultivated fields and a lane fringed with thickets of berry bushes, wild rose and elder and marked by a zigzag rail fence. From the time that little Gene was able to cling to her mother's apron in the garden she had shown a fondness for birds. She promised her parents she would go without cherry pie, if the woodpeckers that purloined fruit in the orchard would be left unharmed. She nursed to strength the little birds that had fallen from the nests. She protected them against cats, snakes and red squirrels. And when she was sent away to school she carried cages of her feathered friends with her. That was nearly 50 years ago. Today, a grandmother, she is familiarly known in literature as the "Bird Woman."

Those who feel that they must travel to some foreign environment to discover beauty in nature will find a rebuke in the books of Gene Stratton-Porter. Nature in all its changing wonders is at your own doors and along the dusty roadsides you travel. But it required a nature crusader like Mrs. Porter to drive the lesson home. The thousands of acres of black muck marsh, in the Limberlost region of Northeastern Indiana, with its darksome pools, its entanglements of weeds, vines and flowers, with its rank underbrush, have since been made as familiar to readers by her pen, as Dickens made the side streets and alleys of London.

Children born on farms, near to nature's heart, have blessed advantages with which city streets and parks and schools cannot compare. Familiarity with the trees of the orchard, the miracle of growing crops and budding vines, the splashing beauty of wild flowers, the serenity while watching the lazy white clouds drifting in a boundless sky, the cunning and resourcefulness of bird and fowl, the exultant wonder of earth's transfusion from spring to summer relieve monotony and hardship in a work-a-day world. Love of nature lays a character foundation which great sorrows cannot uproot; it spreads in the soul an ineffable devotion to God and a kinship for humanity; blends into men a purity of life and a purpose for right.

Finds Consolation in Work

GENE STRATTON-PORTER lived this early life. Her books and stories challenge popular approval because of the autobiographical way in which she has pictured faithfully her innermost and sincere personality. Throughout life she has found great consolation in work.

A love of books came by heredity. Her father was the son of a schoolmaster in Northern New Jersey. The first dollar Mark Stratton earned he spent for a book. Later, when ordained as a minister, he knew his Bible by heart. Her mother was of Dutch extraction on her mother's side and Swiss on her father's. This mother had an insatiable love for flowers. Her great gift was in making things grow—vines and climbing plants started from tiny seeds she found in rice and coffee.

"Thus I am nicely accounted for," declared Mrs. Porter. "Books on one side, flower magic on the other, on both a keen love for life. To this mother at 46 and this father at 50 whose every faculty had been stirred for years by the dire stress of Civil War, and the period immediately following, I was born (1868). I arrived when our family numbered 11 children."

Hardships and sorrows she knew in early life. She

saw three members of the family circle, including her mother, die in a single year. Into this home came sickness, accident, disease and disaster.

"All these occurrences were mixed almost in even proportion with the joys of life," answered Mrs. Porter to the suggestion that she had never seen life in all its realities; that she only pictured the bright and the good in her books.

"Always with me the scales tipped in favor of joy. There was so much color, action and enticement in joy."

She was placed in a public school at the nearest county seat. She developed a dislike for mathematics. Now she claims she never had one teacher who made the slightest effort to discover what she cared for personally. The joys of school life were few, save when she strayed to the fields to study botany and zoology. She loved music, painting and had a few congenial friends. Her father encouraged her in writing and when she wanted to do something in colors he built an easel, from which she later painted water colors for "Moths of the Limberlost." It was he who lived before her such a life as she afterward portrayed in "The Harvester." She was a girl of ambitions.

When she left school the desire to write was burning in her heart. Then at the age of 18, in 1886, she married Charles Darwin Porter, a banker, at Geneva, Indiana. A daughter was born to them, but this only checked the writing fever for a time.

"It dominated the life I lived, the cabin I designed for our home and the books I read," continued Mrs. Porter. "When my daughter was old enough to go to school my time came."

"I did not have a maid, but I was very strong, and I knew how to manage life to make it meet my needs, thanks to even the small amount I had seen of my mother. I kept a cabin of 14 rooms and kept it immaculate. I made most of my daughter's clothes. I kept a conservatory in which there bloomed from 300 to 600 bulbs every winter, tended a house of canaries and linnets, and cooked and washed dishes, besides, three times a day. In my spare time I mastered photography and began sending photographic and natural history hints to *Recreation* and with the first installment was asked to take charge of the department. The following year I accepted a place on the natural history staff of *Outing*."

But her real ambition had not been reached. She wanted to write "nature stories sugar-coated with fiction."

She sent her first fiction story to the *Metropolitan*. Three months she waited and no word came. In the little store at Geneva, Indiana, then her home town, one afternoon the clerk told her he had enjoyed her story, "Laddie, the Princess and the Pie," in the current issue. She seized a copy of the magazine in amazement and hurried home to write a letter to the editor. A reply came quickly. The office boy had destroyed the letter containing her address and it had been impossible to communicate with her before. And with the letter came another order—a Christmas story. Under the time limit she had one day to prepare the story and the pictures. She worked from 8 a. m. to 4 a. m.—20 hours in a stretch. It was accepted.

Her First Book a Success

EACH new venture in the story-writing field only added new zest. She prepared a 10,000-word story and sent it to Richard Watson Gilder, of the *Century*. He returned it.

"Make a book of it," wrote Mr. Gilder. "It is too good to be spoiled in short story form."

The story was quickly recast and from it readers now have "The Song of the Cardinal," published in 1903. Into it has gone all her command of word pictures of bird life in the Limberlost region as it appeared before devastated by the lumber companies, scarred by the oil drillers and the inroads of the plow. And it was illustrated by pictures made in her own kitchen and bathroom used as a dark room.

Next came a story that has made a ten-strike with every speckled boy in the country. "Freckles," published in 1904, was another story of the Limberlost region. This nameless waif found his way to the camp of a lumber company and was hired to guard the properties through the long winter and spring before the logging companies would begin their work. While on guard he came to love his surroundings—the wonderland of nature. Around his adventures she has woven a beautiful love and nature story.

In spite of all that publishers might do, "The Harvester" moved slowly for three years. Buyers suspected from its pictures and marginal drawings that it was a nature volume. When published in a cheap edition the readers by word of mouth put on an advertising campaign, which public prints could not do. More than 1,600,000 copies of the book have now been sold—and it is still going. On all her books she is said to have collected \$750,000 in royalties and spent most of it gathering new material.

Publishers wanted her to omit many of her nature scenes. They wanted fiction. But Mrs. Porter would write only the things she wanted to write. She told them she would rather do as she liked and make only \$600 on a book than do as they wanted her and make much more.

Nature she knew and of nature she would write.



MRS. GENE STRATTON-PORTER botanizing in California.

She alternated her works between nature books and nature stories. And just at the time when the public was eagerly waiting for another Limberlost fiction story she came forth with a book on "Music of the Wild" and "Moths of the Limberlost." Some of her other nature books are, "Friends in Feathers," "Birds of the Bible," "Morning Face" and "Homing With the Birds." Her other nature stories include, "At the Foot of the Rainbow," "Laddie," "Michael O'Halloran" and "A Daughter of the Land."

She Faces Real Dangers

THE lessons at play among the birds during childhood have guided Mrs. Porter in her studies of birds for the past 20 years. She has employed again the little acts of kindness used when a girl to entice her feathered friends before her camera.

To appreciate to the full the work which Mrs. Porter has done for nature literature, it is necessary to know the difficulties and hardships which she has encountered in field studies gathering her material.

"Sometimes I have worked in deep, dark woods, where it was necessary to cut down a number of trees and bushes to obtain sufficient light for an instantaneous exposure," said Mrs. Porter. "Again I have worked on embankments in the scorching suns of June and July without a trace of shelter. I have waded in swamps and braved the quicksands of lake shores, at times being mired until it was utterly impossible for me to extricate myself. I have worked under bridges, in the unspeakable odor of vulture locations, near slaughter houses and crematories. In all these years of field work I have met with every peril that can be found afield in nature, to which there must be added tramps, vicious domestic animals and cross dogs."

Fortunately for her early studies, Mrs. Porter had the old Limberlost swamp region of thousands of acres nearby her Rome City home. It was a great feast table for the birds. The muck was alive with worms. Tall trees, vines and thickets furnished secluded nesting places.

Seven years ago the swamp was cleared of its giant trees by the lumber companies, and the farmers drained the marshes into tillable land.

Bird studies she would make. Mrs. Porter hunted all over Indiana for some interesting landscape to reproduce. Finally, at the head of the same swamp region, near Rome City, 70 miles north of her Geneva home, where there are scores of lakes and miles of verdant shores tangled with chaparral undergrowth, with a background of towering trees, she found another spot. She purchased 120 acres of land from the earnings of her books and has gone on with her studies. Here she has practically reproduced her first home—"Limberlost Cabin, North."

A kindly, devoted, well-rounded face is the marked first impression on meeting the author. All the tender instincts of the mother are at once apparent.

Critics may carp and reviewers may rant, but the sales of her books increase. She has the ability to write so that lovers of nature, and those far from nature, can hear the birds sing, scent the perfume of the wild flowers, feel the rustle of the breezes through the trees—a sincerity that breeds a passionate love for the out-of-door world.

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS

To receive your copy without interruption, please observe the following:

1. Notify us at least two weeks in advance.
2. Give both old and new address.
3. Write clearly.

The Only Durable Labor Union

THE only strong group of union men in the country is the group that draws salaries from the unions. Some of them are very rich. Some of them are interested in influencing the affairs of some of our large institutions of finance. Many of them are so extreme in their so-called socialism that they border on Bolshevism and anarchism, their union salaries liberating them from the necessity of work so that they can devote their energies to subversive propaganda. All of them enjoy a certain prestige and power which, in the natural course of competition, they could not otherwise have won.

If the official personnel of the labor unions were as strong, as honest, as decent and as plainly wise as the bulk of the men who make up the membership, the whole movement would have taken on a different complexion these last few years. But this official personnel has not devoted itself to an alliance with the naturally strong qualities of the workingman; it has rather devoted itself to playing upon his weaknesses, principally upon the weaknesses of that newly arrived portion of the population which does not yet know what Americanism is, and which never will know if left to the tutelage of their union leaders.

It can no longer be said that the desires or efforts of any individual or group toward justice in wages and working conditions are wrong or in any way questionable. The time is past when that point admitted of argument. The principle is agreed upon everywhere, and the more it is observed the more the union of union leaders see their occupation endangered. The workingmen, except those few who have been inoculated with the fallacious doctrine of "the class war" and who have accepted the philosophy that progress consists in fomenting discord in industry ("When you get your \$12 a day, don't stop at that. Agitate for \$14. When you get your eight hours a day, don't be a fool and grow contented; agitate for six hours. Start something! Always start something!"), have the plain Anglo-Saxon sense which enables them to recognize that with principles accepted and observed, conditions change; but the union leaders have never seen that. They wish conditions to remain as they are, conditions of injustice, provocation, strikes, bad feeling, crippled national life. Else where would the need be for them! Every strike is a new argument for them; they point to it and say, "You see! you still need us."

More frequently than ever before the army of producers is voting down the plans and purposes of the union of union-salary-drawers. The producers are beginning to see that their natural alliance is not with union officeholders, but with their daily partners in industry—those who work with them, and plan with them, and succeed when they succeed, and fail when they fail.

That is to say, the new labor union that is arising is a union of the elements of labor, a union of all the interests on the job, from one end of the business to the other. The only true Labor Leader is the leader who leads labor to work and to wages, and not the leader who leads labor to strikes, sabotage and starvation. The union of labor which is coming to the fore in this country is the union of everybody whose interests are interdependent, whose interests are all together dependent on the usefulness and efficiency of the service they render. In the new union there is no longer capital and labor; capital is fuel, as coal is; and labor is a component of the product, as motive power

and character; and together they blend for the rendering of the service by which both together live. The union principle is the job—fellowship in effort and fellowship in its fruits.

There is a change coming at the other end, too. When the union of "union leaders" disappears, with it will go the union of blind bosses. If the blind boss was the disease, the selfish union leader was the antidote. When the union leader became the disease, the blind boss became the antidote. Both were misfits, both were out of place in well-organized society. And they will both disappear, are disappearing, together.

It is the blind boss whose voice is heard today saying, "Now is the time to smash Labor, we've got them on the run." That voice is going down to silence with the voice that preaches "class war." The producers, from the men at the drawing board to the men on the molding floor, have gotten together in a real union, and they will handle their own affairs henceforth.

Japan at the Conference

COMMON sense takes into account the solid material bases on which Japan will stand in the Disarmament Conference. The futility of crying, "Peace, Peace" when there is no peace, was realized by the Administration deciding to include discussion of Pacific and Far Eastern questions "in connection with limitation of armament."

Because of China's possible interest in "Far Eastern questions," that largest of the Asiatic nations was invited to send representatives of her 400,000,000 population to the meeting. Accepting the invitation, China seems to have taken it for granted that an appeal was in order to the sense of justice and fair-play of the Western Powers against what she deems the aggression and wrong inflicted on her by Japan. She has made it plain that she looks to the Washington conference to order Japan to hand back Shantung, to get out of Mongolia and to cancel the Twenty-One Demands that practically reduce China to the position of a feudal vassal of Japan.

Japan has suggested that "accomplished facts" shall not be subject to discussion. It is a tremendously clever suggestion. If it is acted on, there will be no disturbing talk about Japanese "rights," or Chinese "wrongs," as embodied in existing treaties and signed contracts. Peace will reign in the Far East, albeit the Peace of Warsaw. The lion will lie down with the lamb—with the lamb inside the lion. China may withdraw from the conference, or refuse to assent to its conclusions, as she refused to sign the Versailles Pact that robbed her of her richest province. But Japan's position will be strengthened in every way by the implied sanction and approval of seven great powers in council assembled.

If Japan's suggestion is declined, the merry war will be on. Opening up "accomplished facts" for discussion will lead into all the problems of the world, for there is not an existent evil that is not an "accomplished fact."

Thus, at the outset, the limitation of the truth precedes the limitation of armaments, and it is the limitation of truth which renders unlimited armaments necessary.

Lenin's Confession

IN A recent address in Moscow, Nikolai Lenin, the Soviet Czar, frankly admitted that the Bolshevik brand of Communism as a working political economy had completely broken down in practice. As a matter of fact, the Communist theory has already been largely discarded, and Lenin went so far as to confess that the only hope of rescue from the chaos into which the "experiment" has plunged Russia lies in a general reorganization of industry on a capitalistic basis.

To save his face, Lenin lays the blame for the failure of the Bolshevik system not upon any defect in the Communist theory, but on "conditions." For one thing, he tells us, the Soviets had failed to obtain the co-operation of experts.

But what is the practical value of any plan if it breaks down in an attempt to cope with conditions?

The cast-iron Communism of Lenin and Trotsky has broken down utterly because of its disastrous failure to meet this test.

The capitalistic system may not be perfect, being human; but the fact that the Russian Communists after four years' experience find themselves obliged to fall back upon it to extricate the country from disaster is striking evidence of the superiority of Capitalism to Communism—a superiority probably due to its flexibility in meeting conditions.

The Policeman of the Future

AN AMAZING development, or degeneracy, of city life is the increasing number of instances where police power has been found in alliance with lawlessness. In one American city practically the whole police department has been rounded up in a wholesale illegal liquor conspiracy. In another, many of the holdups have been traced to police officers. There is a mass of information which indicates that the very arm of the law is itself, in many places and in many ways, on the side of lawbreaking.

Why is this? The decreased respect in which police work is held, is perhaps one cause. But why is there a decreased respect for that form of public service which we know as police work? Principally because policemen are no longer chosen for the qualities which once distinguished them. They have owed their appointments to political pull, they have been given instructions which shielded wrongdoers with political pull, they have been made the prostituted servants to the gang that happened to inhabit the city hall, and in this way police morale as we once knew it has broken down.

Police work is an important form of public service. We need not go farther than Canada to see the dignity and the respect that may invest it. There the policeman represents the Crown, the high dignity of the Law; he has a position as honorable as that of the magistrate of the court; he is respected because he is clothed in the sign and authority of the government. There are no daily attacks on policemen in Canada. And as for the constabulary of the Crown, of the Law, becoming active partners with criminals—that is a perversion which they must look across to the States to see.

The general conspiracy against civilization consists in destroying it from within. Bolsheviks and ultra-socialists seek office not to serve, but to make government more confused, more impotent. Under the guise of "detective agencies" a very dangerous set of gentlemen who know exactly what they are doing, go very far to undermine the morale of citizenship. Men who would harm the State, clothe themselves in its livery. Men, who would devitalize the public respect which is the strength of the government, organize the "Federal" reserve system or the "Federal" something else which is not Federal at all, but grossly private and selfish. Everywhere this game is played, and it is not surprising that rum runners, holdup men and other enemies of society should see the advantage of a policeman's uniform.

Police work presents a field for reorganization and extension. It calls for a higher type of man than is nowadays generally associated with it—although there are in perhaps every police force men of the type the future will require. Police work is a field for the young college man looking for a place to serve his generation in the work of reform. The policeman has come to be the circuit rider of his beat, the peripatetic magistrate who settles many matters as he walks; the guardian of the peace, of law and order; the sanitary and safety officer, the children's friend, the neighborhood's Big Brother and protector. It is a great job if it were liberated and the right men set to working at it.

We need police leaders of vision who will see something of this and begin to build for the future. The uniform of the policeman ought to be as highly respected as any insignia of the State, and it will be when the right men are left free to do the right work.

The Slump In Cotton

POSSIBLY there is much that would bear looking into in connection with the present very active speculation in cotton on the New York, New Orleans and Liverpool exchanges. First, there is a phenomenal rise in price coincident with Eugene Meyer's decision to have the War Finance Corporation use \$100,000,000 of the government's credit to finance the export movement of cotton. Then followed government reports suggesting a considerable shortage in this year's crop; boll weevil devastations in Texas and so on.

Now there has been a slump of from 80 to 90 points and it bids fair to continue. New Orleans press dispatches naively declare that the government report for the first week in October "was considered bullish by some and bearish by others." As an official letter to the Cotton Exchanges had previously announced that no further crop reports would be issued this season, "because the cotton crop was so far done for," "the trade was taken entirely unawares."

The whole trouble, as far as it affects the producer, seems to lie in failure to look ahead and failure to obtain dependable information. England is our best customer for cotton; but this will not always be the case. Just now the British Government is making elaborate plans to raise in Egypt and East Africa all the cotton needed by her mills. Why wait to have crop diversification forced on us?

Mr. Ford's Page

IF THE gentlemen who are soon to gather in Washington find it difficult or impossible to pledge their nations to bury their hatchets, that is, reduce their armaments, they need not hastily close their meetings, for there is, as we say in America, more than one way to skin a cat, and there may be more than one way to make war impossible or at least unpopular.

Suppose—if they are stopped at the military and munitions end of the question—they try at the money end. Suppose they say to the governments, the munition makers, or whoever else may be regarded as insisting on retaining the world's armaments, "Very well, you may keep your guns and your swords, your cannon and your ships, your gold lace and your armies; we shall not interfere with them in the least; *but* in consideration of that compromise we are going to decree that hereafter there shall be no war profits of any kind whatsoever. You may keep your military establishments, you may even bring on armed strife if you so desire, but this Conference which is failing to abolish armaments is succeeding in abolishing war profits!"

The opportunities of these gentlemen are not exhausted with disarmament at all; they have half a dozen other cards if they only care to use them.

How long would the war spirit survive the abolition of profits? About five minutes. It would give one hopeless shrug and die.

One is aware, of course, of all that war has done, of what war may yet be destined to do. One is aware that there is a pacifism that is mushy sentimentality, in the same moment that one is aware that war is a colossal stupidity. The end of war will come when the work of war is done, and that will be when the nations who are too civilized for war have imposed their peaceful rule upon the races and nations whose civilization has not yet included peace. The last war will probably be waged to impose the rule of peace on the war-makers. We caught a glimpse of such a purpose in the war that is just passed. War is stupid; so are periods of industrial depression; both will continue until we master and correct the moving cause of them.

We are told that the gentlemen who are soon to meet in Washington will not approach their discussions in a sentimental mood but will come to their work like hard-headed business men (as if that were possible to diplomats!).

It really doesn't matter in what mood they come, if only they come for business, and if only their business is to make war less possible than it hitherto has been. It is not the mood of the meeting that is important; it is the purpose of the meeting. If these delegates have gathered to accomplish something, it can be accomplished; if they have gathered to pull each other's coat-tails and prevent anyone going too far in the direction of actually doing something, then nothing will be done.

If they really desire to do something, they can do it. It may not be reduction of armaments, but it will be something toward the reduction of the possibility and desirability of war.

Of course, reduction of war profits would be a terrible blow at militaristic patriotism. It is the only method by which the inevitableness and historical necessity for any war could be determined. A war that would be fought in spite of the fact that no profit would accrue, would be beyond all doubt a necessary war. As it is, the people in war times are enthused with artificially big wages and floods of inflated money; business is smothered in profits; speculators wax fat—in brief, war is made so profitable all round that the moral sting, the stupidity of it is covered over.

It may be that the gentlemen who sit in Washington would think the abolition of profits a far too drastic step to take just now. They might think it fully as drastic as would be the aboli-

tion of armament. Assuming, in spite of this possibility, that they are still in Washington to do something toward the abolition of war, is there anything else they can do?

Yes, and it is extremely simple, too. *They can abolish interest on war debts.* By doing so they would cut down the burden of the last war in greater proportion than any ordinary man can realize, and they would also put a decided damper on any eager expectation of "the next war."

Let the gentlemen of the conference do this. Chances are the people would think that in so doing they had accomplished nothing. But the war bankers would know different. A populace that would be unstirred by the fact that the Conference had abolished interest on war debts, would soon be made to realize that something had been done, else the war bankers would not be crying out so lustily! For the war bankers would know that for them the end of the world had come with the abolition of interest on the debts of war.

Interest is the double chain upon the liberties of men. Debt is bad enough, but in course of time a man's or a nation's labor will discharge its debt. But when the interest on the debt is itself a mountain, when the mere payment of interest consumes all the flower of a nation's effort, when interest becomes imprisonment at hard labor for life, the men who collect the interest are *the men who rule the nation*. National debts have reached such proportion that they may never be paid, but the interest on them is so colossally great that it need hardly matter whether they are paid or not. Every nation has paid many times its debt in interest.

Debt is shorn of most of its enslaving power when it is divorced from interest. It is said that when Napoleon was shown a certain interest table, he remarked: "I wonder that this deadly monster Interest has not devoured the whole human race!" And the writer who makes this quotation adds, "It would have done so long ago if bankruptcy and revolution had not acted as counter-poisons."

Bankruptcy comes when the weak collapse under the false system; revolution comes when the strong throw down the system to escape the final accounting. They build again the same old structure upon the ruins, and teach the people to think that "revolutions" are blessings. Revolutions have been the devices by which the money-suckers have burned the house to destroy the evidence of their crimes—and the Interest system is one

of these evidences. Will the gentlemen who are soon to confer at Washington consider the abolition of interest on war debts as a step toward the abolition of war? Indeed, they will not! Why will they not—is it because they doubt that such an action would have the desired effect? No, they do not doubt it at all; they know it would have the desired effect; possibly that is the chief reason why they will not consider it.

It is a revelation by what slender strings the Old Era has held itself up, when the abolition of six per cent would transform us into a world healed immediately of half its present burden and relieved of most of its future fears.

This is not a program for the Conference at Washington. It is simply to show that if the world were ever so fortunate as to see in conference assembled a group of men *empowered* and *desirous* of making peace over the earth, how many ways there would be to do it. Blocked in one way, they could reach the goal by another. And, as a matter of fact, the swiftest way to reduce armies and cause navies to melt away would simply be to touch and neutralize the money nerve which feeds all these things.

War profits on war work, and interest profits on war debts are the two most dangerous war-makers in the world.

THE gentlemen who are to Confer at Washington may find that they have not the power nor their nations the inclination to abolish or even limit armaments. But if these gentlemen are really set upon doing something to abolish war, that fact need not deter them. There is more than one way to abolish war. War is so vulnerable at so many points that, strike it anywhere, and it is mortally wounded. If you cannot abolish armaments, gentlemen, why not abolish war profits? And if that would seem too much like a rebuke to certain notables, there is still another course: why not abolish interest on war debts? If you cannot do what you like along the military line, try it along the money line. You will find that in abolishing war profits and war interest you have abolished 99 per cent of the danger of war.

The Producer, the Distributor, the Exhibitor

The Second Chapter of "Baring the Heart of Hollywood"

THE affairs of the motion picture industry are so complicated it is difficult for the uninitiated to understand them. At present even many of those who have grown up in the game are puzzled. That those readers who are unfamiliar with the different branches of the industry may fully understand the events set down here, they must bear in mind that there are three distinct branches, namely:

Production.
Distribution.
Exhibition.

The producer makes the picture.
The distributor buys it.
The exhibitor shows or exhibits it.

As long as these three branches are independent of each other there can be no real danger of the industry coming under the control of any one group of men.

Economists will say that it is an ideal condition for a producer to sell direct to the public, and it would be, if the public were to get the benefit of the saving made by the elimination of the middleman. But it has seldom worked out that way. By over-capitalization and other devices known to corporations, the producer has managed to pocket the savings himself, while assuring the public, and ostensibly proving it by means of his books, that he is making only a reasonable return. Were the public to put practical men in charge of its affairs instead of politicians, such a condition might be prevented, but that would be anticipating the millennium.

Competition Is the Solution

IN THE motion picture business the public need have no fear but that the producers charge all the traffic will bear, the steady scaling of prices upward being sufficient evidence.

But it is not here that the danger lies. Motion pictures are amusement and are, therefore, luxuries. The public can soon end overcharging by staying away from the theater when prices get beyond its purse, but it never can be assured of high-class entertainment at reasonable prices unless there is healthy competition.

Let us, then, begin with the producers.

Although there are more than 100 producing companies in the field today, those of real force can be counted on the fingers of two hands.

The others are either directly or indirectly connected with the big corporations that control the industry or are owned by men of only moderate means, with no extensive financial backing. The industry also is afflicted with the usual number of crooked promoters, who organize companies solely to reap a harvest from the sale of stock. A number of such gentry are in the hands of justice now.

The Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, with its multifarious ramifications, overshadows and dominates all the big producing companies in the world of pictures. Following it in the order of their importance are the other big four Jewish-controlled corporations, the Goldwyn Film Corporation, the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, Metro Pictures Corporation and the William Fox Film Corporation.

Ranking in importance with these is the United Artists Corporation, composed of the four big stars—Mary Pickford, David Wark Griffith, Charlie Chaplin and Douglas Fairbanks. Hiram Abrams, a Jew, is president of this organization which is extending its activities.

Then comes the Associated Producers, embracing such noted men in the picture world as Thomas H. Ince, J. Parker Read, Allan Dwan, Maurice Tourneur and Mack Sennett.

Other big independent producing companies are the Benjamin B. Hampton Productions, Robert Brunton, Realart, Selznick, Vitagraph, Associated Exhibitors, Equity and Robertson-Cole.

Dominates Distribution, Too

THERE are dozens of other companies which make excellent feature pictures, but which are of comparatively little importance in the financial end of the industry.

In addition to these there is a number of companies devoted to the making of one, two and three-reel comedies and travel and educational subjects. Many of these are made by the big companies already mentioned, which also produce photo-dramas, serials and animated cartoons.

The big producing companies which have entered the exhibition field have paid but little attention to the production of the short reels, concentrating on the features and buying the short stuff, such as comedies, cartoons, travelogues, and so on, for their own houses. Lately, however, there has been a tendency toward entering these fields, thus to monopolize all branches of the industry.

Now, coming to the distribution branch of the motion picture industry, we find the same phase to be noted as in the producing end, namely, that although there are dozens of companies engaged in the distribution of the film, only a few are of real importance.

Here again we find the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation dominating the field. Under the trade names of Paramount, Artcraft, Cosmopolitan, and so on, and aided by national advertising campaigns, its pictures are the attractions, according to its own claims, in more than 11,000 of the motion picture theaters of this country.

Following the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation

Another chapter of this interesting fact narrative will appear in an early issue.

are the same four Jewish corporations that come after it in the production field: Goldwyn, Metro, Universal and Fox.

Then come the other producing companies previously enumerated, which distribute their own product.

But in the distribution field there also are two other large corporations which do but little, if any, producing. These are First National and Pathé. The former was a co-operative organization formed by the exhibitors to combat the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation. The detailed history of this concern will be given later.

Pathé, a French corporation, the majority of the stock in which, according to recent reports, has been purchased by the American stockholders, is the largest independent distributing company in the business. Through it are distributed the products of W. W. Hodkinson, who handles the pictures of Benjamin B. Hampton, Robert Brunton, J. L. Frothingham, J. Parker Read and other independents. Pathé also distributes the productions of the American Film Company, Incorporated, the Stoll Film Corporation (an English-Jewish concern) and others, including many serials and comedies.

Then there are a large number of small exchanges and state rights organizations, which, at the present time, cut but a small figure in the industry.

And, lastly, we now come to the exhibitors, the only persons connected with the industry with whom the public is in contact.

Once again we find the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation leading the field as the largest owner of motion picture theaters of any single concern in the business.

Owens Hundreds of Theaters

IN AN interview published in the New York World of May 18, 1921, Jesse L. Lasky, vice-president of the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, while denying that his company was attempting to control the exhibition field, admitted that it owned several hundred theaters. These several hundred include the three largest motion picture theaters in New York and two of the largest in Los Angeles, with many others under construction.

The First National Exhibitors, which is a distributing concern with co-operative exhibitor-ownership, also controls a great many theaters, although the houses themselves are owned by the individual units of the corporation.

Other producing concerns that own theaters are Goldwyn, Fox and Universal. This latter company was compelled to buy a theater in Los Angeles to get a first-run showing of its pictures. It has been said that it cost this company its entire receipts to get a first-run showing in Chicago.

Although the Metro Pictures Corporation is not publicly known to own any theaters, its president, Marcus Loew, controls a chain of houses which bear his name and are used for both vaudeville and pictures, numbering more than 100.

Aside from these theaters controlled by the companies mentioned are some 12,000 houses throughout the country which are owned by local persons in the

smaller cities and towns and in the suburbs of the larger cities. Last year these theater owners were driven by the exactions of the large distributing companies to form an organization known as the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America.

Now, it may seem strange to the reader that with more than half the theaters of the country in the hands of independent owners it should be possible for one producer or group of producers to control the situation.

Mr. Lasky made that point in reply to the trust allegations in the New York World, previously referred to.

"It is perfectly ridiculous," he said. "Of the 15,000 or 16,000 theaters in America we are interested in but a few hundred. The picture business by its very nature can never be controlled. All Wall Street could not control so peculiar an industry. You might as well try to control all the newspapers in the United States, their circulation and their policies."

Sounds reasonable, does it not?

But let us analyze the situation.

In every section of this country there always is one large city which dominates the smaller cities and towns. Thus Chicago dominates the territory contiguous to it. St. Louis exercises a commanding influence over the country near it. Los Angeles dictates to the smaller cities and towns in its vicinity. Especially is this true in theatrical matters. New York, for instance, dominates theatrically the entire continent.

The motion picture industry recognizes this fact. It calls these cities "key" cities.

Advertising Big City "Features"

THE theater patrons of the small towns and cities, as well as the patrons of the theaters in the outskirts of the cities, read the daily papers published in these "key" cities. The patrons, as well as the small theater owners, note the pictures that are favorably criticized in the dramatic columns, and, what is more important, they note what pictures are having the long runs and are attracting the big crowds. Also, many of these patrons go into the cities frequently for holiday or business trips and while there attend these performances. If they are favorably impressed with a picture they tell their friends and neighbors about it. Then the theater owner will begin to get requests to obtain that picture for a showing at his theater. He thus obtains the benefit of all the advertising in the city papers, as well as the oral advertising from those in his town who have seen the picture.

Supposing, as has been the case frequently of late, that an independent producer is unable to get a showing in one of these first-run theaters in the city. Not only has he lost the large receipts to which such a showing would entitle him if his picture is meritorious, but he has lost all this advertising. What chance has he to break into the smaller theaters in the city or the out-of-town houses in competition with the attractions that have had a first run in the big down-town theaters?

You see, therefore, that for any special feature film, the making of which may have cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, it is absolutely necessary for the producer to get a first-run showing if he expects to make money or even break even on his picture.

You can now perceive how the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, because it owns, as Mr. Lasky says, "but a few hundred theaters," located in these "key" cities, can control all the theaters in contiguous territories.

However, the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, not satisfied with occupying these strategic positions, has been slowly but surely reaching out for the possession of even the smaller theaters, as will be shown later on in these articles.

As the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation is the dominant power, it might be well to delve into its history, to show who and what are the men who hold the reins.

Zukor's Rapid Rise

ADOLPH ZUKOR, president of the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, and generally recognized as the financial genius of the motion picture industry, is now in his forty-eighth year. He was born in Hungary of Jewish parents, and came to this country when 16 years old.

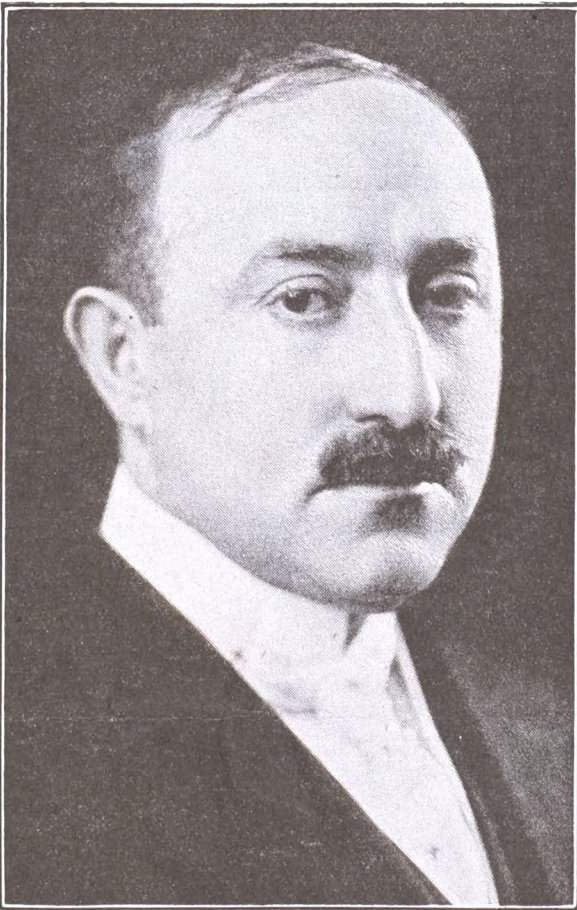
His first job was in a fur store in New York, where he was employed as a sweeper. A youth of his native ability could not be kept in a subordinate position and it was not long before he was a valued employee. After four years he left for Chicago, where he went into the fur business for himself. Nine years later he was back in New York as a partner of Marcus Loew in the penny arcade business. This prospered so that they soon established a chain of penny arcades and later vaudeville theaters throughout the East and Middle West.

From running movie shows to producing pictures was but a step to this ambitious young foreigner. Therefore, in 1912, he organized the Famous Players Film Company, enlisting with him the Jewish theatrical producer, Daniel Frohman.

Men familiar with the history of the films at that time say that Zukor deserves great credit for his perseverance in the face of odds. Even at that time Zukor had conceived great plans for the stabilization of the industry, but the men then in power would have none of him.

Perseverance seems to be Zukor's greatest asset. Give him an idea and he will hang to it like a bulldog.

(Concluded on page 14)



(C) U. & U.

WILLIAM FOX

The Colorado, Mother of an Inland Empire

IMPERIAL Valley, California, has been called America's winter garden, because the growing season is never at an end, and winter-grown fruits and vegetables are shipped to all states. It is a wonderful dairy country and supplies the northern part of the state with a large portion of its butter and cream.

It also is a great feeding place for beef cattle, owing to the heavy crops of alfalfa, barley and milo maize raised on its soil. Hogs, sheep and turkeys contribute largely to the income of the valley farmers. Cotton also is a big factor.

Cities and towns have sprung up like magic. Where once there was nothing but sand and sagebrush, there are now thousands of acres of green alfalfa, cotton plantations, stock farms, melon and vegetable gardens. A visit to the Imperial Valley will convince the most skeptical of the value of irrigation applied to these desert wastes along the Colorado.

One of the first persons to conceive the idea of harnessing the Colorado was a woman, Mrs. H. W. R. Strong, of Los Angeles. Mrs. Strong came from a pioneer California family. As her brother elected to study engineering, the sister also became interested in that work.

Having been left a widow with large interests in walnut and orange groves, the question of conservation of water and irrigation was of vital interest to her. While visiting the Grand Canyon one summer, she was seized with the idea of making dams in the bottom of the canyon, stepping the water down and creating a series of reservoirs to hold the water back during flood periods. She advocated the improvements, but she was ahead of her time, and nothing was done.

It was the late Franklin K. Lane, who while Secretary of the Interior, gave the real impetus to the movement that now is in progress for harnessing the Colorado and the development of the great inland empire.

Under his direction government engineers investigated the various power sites and storage reservoir possibilities and, in 1916, a comprehensive report was issued by the Department of the Interior. Then came the war to disrupt all internal improvements, and the project lay quiescent until the last two years.

There are nearly 75 available or feasible sites for dams and power plants on the Colorado and its tributaries. The utilization of all probably will come in the course of time and when that time comes the nation will be enriched by more than 6,000,000 acres of fertile land.

At present, however, the two projects before the public are the Boulder Canyon Dam and the Glen Canyon Dam.

The site of the proposed Boulder Canyon Dam is located just below the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, near the junction of the state lines of Nevada and Arizona. The purposes of this dam, as outlined by Arthur P. Davis, director of the United States Reclamation Service, are threefold.

First, to control the flood waters of the Colorado River. Second, to conserve and store these flood waters and reclaim by irrigation vast areas of desert land. Third, to convert the potential energy of the water thus stored into power for the use of the people of the southwestern states.

Preliminary surveys have already been made by the Reclamation Service for this project.

The dam as now proposed will be 200 feet wide at its base, 1,000 feet wide at the top and will rise to a height of 600 feet above water level. The foundation base will be 130 feet below water level. This dam will hold a year and a half of the average flow of the Colorado, amounting to 30,000,000 acre feet. It will create an immense reservoir or lake extending 80 miles up the river.

It will provide dependable irrigation for more than 2,000,000 acres of land in Arizona and Southern California, or a total of 1,250,000 acres more than are now under irrigation. A conservative estimate of the additional agricultural wealth to be created places it at \$250,000,000.

It is estimated that 700,000 horse power can be developed for hydro-electric purposes, having a value sufficient in less than 50 years' time to more than pay off the national debt.

The cost of the dam is estimated at from \$45,000,000 to \$55,000,000. The sale of power alone would pay for it within 12 years, if the government built it and sold the power.

For the threefold purposes of flood control, conservation of water and generation of power, the Boulder Canyon site is considered by engineers the most feasible, although for power purposes alone the Glen Canyon site has some advantage. This site, which is favored by the private interests seeking to obtain control of the power projects, is farther up the river above the Grand Canyon and just below the state boundary line of Utah and Arizona.

The dam proposed at the Glen Canyon site will create a lake in the Upper Colorado of an average

This is the second and last article on "The Mother of an Inland Empire." The first told of the vast possibilities of agriculture and industry in the great Southwest if there were only water for irrigation. It explained how the mighty Colorado River, flowing through this inland empire, could be made not only to supply the necessary water for irrigation, but that it also could furnish power that now is going to waste. The first article also mentioned the rich Imperial Valley in California, which already is receiving some water from the Colorado.

depth of 400 feet for 200 miles along the Colorado and 50 miles up the San Juan River Canyon, holding a total of 40,000,000 acre feet.

Through this and three companion projects, which are being considered, power could be supplied to all Arizona, Utah and Nevada; three-fourths of California; more than one-half of Colorado and New



Glen Canyon, on the Colorado River, about 75 miles above the Grand Canyon, where the Southern California Edison Company proposes to impound the river, eliminating flood damage and making possible subsequent developments farther down the stream.



Center—MR. WILLIAM MULHOLLAND, chief engineer of the Los Angeles water development. He built the aqueduct which carries the city's water supply from the mountains. Below—Boulder Canyon dam site, looking down stream.

Mexico, and about one-fifth of Wyoming and Idaho. This project also would do away with the silt nuisance and make the Lower Colorado navigable for commercial purposes from Laguna Dam to Boulder Canyon, 300 miles.

This project would raise the irrigated area of the Colorado basin from 750,000 acres to 3,000,000 acres

and add a total of \$4,000,000,000 to the national wealth.

How is the work going to be done and who is going to do it? This is the same question that is at present agitating the entire Southwest and eventually will doubtless impress itself on the national consciousness.

At present there are two parties in the field seeking to gain control of the project. One is the city of Los Angeles and the other is the Southern California Edison Company.

The Southern California Edison Company is a private corporation engaged in the light and power business. It has a virtual monopoly of the electrical service in the northern and central part of Southern California, its only rival being the city of Los Angeles. It is backed by a group of the strongest banks in Los Angeles and has the active support of the Los Angeles

Times, owned by Harry Chandler, who it will be remembered, also owns large concessions of land beyond the Mexican border.

The municipal enterprise, however, has the newspaper support of the two Hearst papers in Los Angeles, the *Examiner* and *Evening Herald*, with the other two papers, the *Express* and *Record*, giving full publicity to both sides.

The fight between the two interests—public ownership and private ownership of this great development project—is very bitter. Charges and countercharges fill the newspapers.

The plans of the municipal organization are briefly, to enlist Federal aid in building the dam at Boulder Canyon and then obtain an allocation of part of the power rights to the city of Los Angeles.

From a Federal standpoint, the conservation of the water for the development of arid lands is the main thing

to be considered, next comes the prevention of floods and lastly, the development of power.

Los Angeles has taken the lead because she already has a number of power projects of her own in successful operation, but she is desirous of having other municipalities come in with her as partners in the enterprise if the government refuses.

On the other hand, the Southern California Edison Company is seeking permission from the government to build the dam at Glen Canyon under a 50-year lease, as provided for by the present Federal statutes. If it obtains the lease, it is its announced intention to form a super-power company consisting of all the power companies in the states and districts which could be served by its project. The power, as well as the financing of this corporation, would be allocated in accordance with each company's needs and share in the project.

Those favoring the building of the dam by the government and the sale of the power to municipalities assert that there are a number of questions which will arise in the development of the Colorado that only the Federal Government can handle. For instance, there is the treaty with Mexico under which certain questions concerning the Colorado must be adjudicated. Also the conflict between the various states interested and the proper allocation of the water and power to each.

They also argue that it would not be proper to allow the disposal of the irrigating water in the hands of a private corporation whose interests are primarily in power.

A. P. Davis, director of the Reclamation Service, is a firm advocate of the Boulder Canyon Dam site, because it is not only better adapted for the conservation of flood waters, but is closer to the principal districts to be served by hydro-electric power.

He estimates that the cost of building the dam should be principally allocated to the power values, irrigation coming next in its share and then flood control. The allocation of cost to power has been fixed as high as 85 per cent. So far most of the money raised for preliminary investigation of the project has been raised by the irrigation and flood control interests. The government is allowed by law to expend in investigation an amount equal to that put up by interested districts and associations.

All investigations made by the Southern California Edison Company have been made by its own engineers at its own expense.

The problem before the advocates of the Boulder Canyon project now is to obtain the enactment of the necessary legislation to go ahead with the plan.

There are at present two bills before Congress, one known as the McNary Bill, introduced by Senator McNary, of Oregon, and the other the Jones Bill, introduced by Senator Jones, of Washington.

The McNary Bill provides for Federal appropriation

(Concluded on page 14)

Jewish "Kol Nidre" and "Eli, Eli" Explained

Two Questions Answered: About the Honor of a Jew's Word: May He Break It? Jewish Religious Propaganda on Vaudeville Stage

"I have looked this year and last for something in your paper about the prayer which the Jews say at their New Year. But you say nothing. Can it be you have not heard of the Kol Nidre?"

"Lately in three cities I have heard a Jewish religious hymn sung in the public theaters. This was in New York, Detroit and Chicago. Each time the program said 'by request.' Who makes the request? What is the meaning of this kind of propaganda? The name of the hymn is 'Eli.'"

THE Jewish year just passed has been described by a Jewish writer in the *Jewish Daily News* as the Year of Chaos. The writer is apparently intelligent enough to ascribe this condition to something besides "anti-Semitism." He says, "the thought that there is something wrong in Jewish life will not down," and when he describes the situation in the Near East, he says, "The Jew himself is stirring the mess." He indicts the Jewish year 5681 on 12 counts, among them being, "mismanagement in Palestine," "engaging in internal warfare," "treason to the Jewish people," "selfishness," "self-delusion." "The Jewish people is a sick people," cries the writer, and when he utters a comfortable prophecy for the year 5682, it is not in the terms of Judah but in the terms of "Kol Yisroel"—All Israel—the terms of a larger and more inclusive unity which gives Judah its own place, and its own place only, in the world. The Jewish people are sick, to be sure, and the disease is the fallacy of superiority, with its consequent "foreign policy" against the world.

Jewish Year 5681 "A Year of Chaos"

WHEN Jewish writers describe the year 5681 as the Year of Chaos, it is an unconscious admission that the Jewish people are ripening for a change of attitude. The "chaos" is among the leaders; it involves the plans which are based on the old false assumptions. The Jewish people are waiting for leaders who can emancipate them from the thralldom of their self-seeking masters in the religious and political fields. The enemies of the emancipation of Judah are those who profit by Judah's bondage, and these are the groups that follow the American Jewish Committee and the political rabbis. When a true Jewish prophet arises—and he should arise in the United States—there will be a great sweeping away of the selfish, scheming, heartless Jewish leaders, a general desertion of the Jewish idea of "getting" instead of "making," and an emergence of the true idea submerged so long.

There will also be a separation among the Jews themselves. They are not all Jews who call themselves so today. There is a Tartar strain in so-called Jewry that is absolutely incompatible with true Israelitish raciality; there are other alien strains which utterly differ from the true Jewish; but until now these strains have been held because the Jewish leaders needed vast hordes of low-type people to carry out their world designs. But the Jew himself is recognizing the presence of an alien element; and that is the first step in a movement which will place the Jewish Question on quite another basis.

"Saving Them From Themselves"

WHAT the Jews of the United States are coming to think is indicated by this letter—one among many (the writer is a Jew):

"Gentlemen:

"'Because you believe in a good cause' said Dr. Johnson, 'is no reason why you should feel called upon to defend it, for by your manner of defense you may do your cause much harm.'"

"The above applying to me I will only say that I have received the books you sent me and read both with much interest.

"You are rendering the Jews a very great service, that of saving them from themselves.

"It takes courage, and nerve, and intelligence to do and pursue such a work, and I admire you for it."

The letter was accompanied by a check which ordered THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT sent to the address of another who bears a distinctively Jewish name.

It is very clear that unity is not to be won by the truth-teller soft-pedaling or suppressing his truth, nor by the truth-hearer strenuously denying that the truth is true, but by both together honoring the truth in telling and in acknowledging it. When the Jews see

VOLUME two of this series of Jewish Studies entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States," being the second volume of "The International Jew," twenty-two articles, 256 pages will be sent to any address at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

this, they can take over the work of truth-telling and carry it on themselves. These articles have as their only purpose: First, that the Jews may see the truth for themselves about themselves; second, that non-Jews may see the fallacy of the present Jewish idea and use enough common sense to cease falling victims to it. With both Jews and non-Jews seeing their error, the way is opened for co-operation instead of the kind of competition (not commercial, but moral) which has resulted so disastrously to Jewish false ambitions these long centuries.

Now, as to the questions at the beginning of this article: THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT has heretofore scrupulously avoided even the appearance of criticising the Jew for his religion. The Jew's religion, as most people think of it, is unobjectionable. But when he has carried on campaigns against the Christian religion, and when in every conceivable manner he thrusts his own religion upon the public from the stage of theaters and in other public places, he has himself to blame if the public ask questions.

It is quite impossible to select the largest theater in the United States, place the Star of David high in a beautiful stage heavens above all flags and other symbols, apostrophize it for a week with all sorts of wild prophecy and all sorts of silly defiance of the world, sing hymns to it and otherwise adore it, without arousing curiosity. Yet the Jewish theatrical managers, with no protest from the Anti-Defamation Committee, have done this on a greater or smaller scale in many cities. To say it is meaningless is to use words lightly.

The "Kol Nidre" and Its Basis

THE "Kol Nidre" is a Jewish prayer named, from its opening words, "All vows," (kol nidre). It is based on the declaration of the Talmud:

"He who wishes that his vows and oaths shall have no value, stand up at the beginning of the year and say: 'All vows which I shall make during the year shall be of no value.'"

It would be pleasant to be able to declare that this is merely one of the curiosities of the darkness which covers the Talmud, but the fact is that "Kol Nidre" is not only an ancient curiosity; it is also a modern practice. In the volume of revised "Festival Prayers," published in 1919 by the Hebrew Publishing Company, New York, the prayer appears in its fullness:

"All vows, obligations, oaths or anathemas, pledges of all names, which we have vowed, sworn, devoted, or bound ourselves to, from this day of atonement, until the next day of atonement (whose arrival we hope for in happiness) we repent, beforehand, of them all, they shall all be deemed absolved, forgiven, annulled, void and made of no effect; they shall not be binding, nor have any power; the vows shall not be reckoned vows, the obligations shall not be obligatory, nor the oaths considered as oaths."

If this strange statement were something dug out of the misty past, it would scarcely merit serious attention, but as being part of a revised Jewish prayer book printed in the United States in 1919, and as being one of the high points of the Jewish religious celebration of the New Year, it cannot be lightly dismissed after attention has once been called to it.

Indeed, the Jews do not deny it. Early in the year, when a famous Jewish violinist landed in New York after a triumphant tour abroad, he was besieged by thousands of his East Side admirers, and was able to quiet their cries only when he took his violin and played the "Kol Nidre." Then the people wept as exiles do at the sound of the songs of the homeland.

In that incident the reader will see that (hard as it is for the non-Jew to understand it!) there is a deep-rooted, sentimental regard for the "Kol Nidre"

which makes it one of the most sacred of possessions to the Jew. Indefensibly immoral as the "Kol Nidre" is, utterly destructive of all social confidence, yet the most earnest efforts of a few really spiritual Jews have utterly failed to remove it from the prayer books, save in a few isolated instances. The music of the "Kol Nidre" is famous and ancient. One has only to refer to the article "Kol Nidre" in the Jewish Encyclopedia to see the predicament of the modern Jew: he cannot deny; he cannot defend; he cannot renounce. The "Kol Nidre" is here, and remains.

If the prayer were a request for forgiveness for the broken vows of the past, normal human beings could quite understand it. Vows, promises, obligations and pledges are broken, sometimes by weakness of will to perform them, sometimes by reason of forgetfulness, sometimes by sheer inability to do the thing we thought we could do. Human experience is neither Jew nor Gentile in that respect.

But the prayer is a holy advance notice, given in the secrecy of the synagogue, that no promise whatever shall be binding, and more than not being binding is there and then violated before it is ever made.

The scope of the prayer is "from this day of atonement, until the next day of atonement."

The prayer looks wholly to the future, "we repent, beforehand, of them all."

The prayer breaks down the common ground of confidence between men—"the vows shall not be reckoned vows; the obligations shall not be obligatory, nor the oaths considered as oaths."

Babylonish Character of Judaism

IT REQUIRES no argument to show that if this prayer be really the rule of faith and conduct for the Jews who utter it, the ordinary social and business relations are impossible to maintain with them.

It should be observed that there is no likeness here with Christian "hypocrisy," so-called. Christian "hypocrisy" arises mostly from men holding higher ideals than they are able to attain to, and verbally extolling higher principles than their conduct illustrates. That is, to use Browning's figure, the man's reach exceeds his grasp; as it always does, where the man is more than a clod.

But the "Kol Nidre" is in the opposite direction. It recognizes by inference that in the common world of men, in the common morality of the street and the mart, a promise passes current as a promise, a pledge as a pledge, an obligation as an obligation—that there is a certain social currency given to the individual's mere word on the assumption that its quality is kept good by straight moral intention. And it makes provision to drop below that level.

How did the "Kol Nidre" come into existence? Is it the cause or the effect of that untrustworthiness with which the Jew has been charged for centuries?

Its origin is not from the Bible but from Babylon, and the mark of Babylon is more strongly impressed on the Jew than is the mark of the Bible. "Kol Nidre" is Talmudic and finds its place among many other dark things in that many-volumed and burdensome invention. If the "Kol Nidre" ever was a backward look over the failures of the previous year, it very early became a forward look to the deliberate deceptions of the coming year.

Attempts at "Explaining" Kol Nidre

MANY explanations have been made in an attempt to account for this. Each explanation is denied and disproved by those who favor some other explanation. The commonest of all is this, and it rings in the overworked note of "persecution": The Jews were so hounded and harried by the bloodthirsty Christians, and so brutally and viciously treated in the name of the loving Jesus (the terms are borrowed from Jewish writers) that they were compelled by wounds and starvation and the fear of death to renounce their religion and to vow that thereafter they would take the once despised Jesus for their Messiah. Therefore, say the Jewish apologists, knowing that during the ensuing year the terrible, bloodthirsty Christians would force the poor Jews to take Christian vows, the Jews in advance announced to God that all the promises they would make on that score would be lies. They would say what the Christians forced them to say, but they would not mean nor intend one word of it.

That is the best explanation of all. Its weakness is that it assumes the "Kol Nidre" to have been coincident with times of "persecution," especially in Spain.

Unfortunately for this explanation, the "Kol Nidre" is found centuries before that, when the Jews were under no pressure.

In a refreshingly frank article in the *Cleveland Jewish World* for October 11, the insufficiency of the above explanation is so clearly set forth that a quotation is made:

"Many learned men want to have it understood that the Kol Nidre dates from the Spanish Inquisition, it having become necessary on account of all sorts of persecution and inflictions to adopt the Christian religion for appearances' sake. Then the Jews in Spain, gathering in cellars to celebrate the Day of Atonement and pardon, composed a prayer that declared of no value all vows and oaths that they would be forced to make during the year

"The learned men say, moreover, that in remembrance of those days when hundreds and thousands of Maranos (secret Jews) were dragged out of the cellars and were tortured with all kinds of torment, the Jews in all parts of the world have adopted the Kol Nidre as a token of faithfulness to the faith and as self-sacrifice for the faith.

"These assertions are not correct. The fact is that the formula of Kol Nidre was composed and said on the night of Yom Kippur quite a time earlier than the period of the Spanish Inquisition. We find, for instance, a formula to invalidate vows on Yom Kippur in the prayer book of the Rabbi Amram Goun who lived in the ninth century, about five hundred years before the Spanish Inquisition; although Rabbi Amram's formula is not 'Kol Nidre' but 'Kol Nidrim' ('All vows and oaths which we shall swear from Yom Kippurim to Yom Kippurim will return to us void')"

The form of the prayer in the matter of its age may be in dispute; but back in the ancient and modern Talmud is the authorization of the practice: "He who wishes that his vows and oaths shall have no value, stand up at the beginning of the year and say: 'All vows which I shall make during the year shall be of no value.'"

That answers our reader's question. This article does not say that all Jews thus deliberately assassinate their pledged word. It does say that both the Talmud and the prayer book permit them to do so, and tell them how it may be accomplished.

The Inquiry Regarding "Eli, Eli"

NOW, as to the Jewish religious hymn which is being sung "by request" throughout the country: the story of it is soon told.

The name of the hymn is "Eli, Eli"; its base is the first verse of the Twenty-Second Psalm, known best in Christian countries as the Cry of Christ on the Cross.

It is being used by Jewish vaudeville managers as their contribution to the pro-Jewish campaign which the Jew-controlled theater is flinging into the faces of the public, from stage and motion picture screen. It is an incantation designed to inflame the lower classes of Jews against the people, and intensify the racial consciousness of those hordes of Eastern Jews who have flocked here.

At the instigation of the New York Kehillah, "Eli, Eli" has for a long time been sung at the ordinary run of performances in vaudeville and motion picture houses, and the notice "By Request" is usually a bald lie. It should be "By Order." The "request" is from Jewish headquarters which has ordered the speeding up of Jewish propaganda. The situation of the theater now is that American audiences are paying at the box office for the privilege of hearing Jews advertise the things they want non-Jews to think about them.

A Bad Breach of Good Breeding

IF EVEN a vestige of decency, or the slightest appreciation of good taste remained, the Jews who control the theaters would see that the American public must eventually gag on such things. When two Jewish comedians who have been indulging in always vulgar and often indecent antics, appear before the drop curtain and sing the Yiddish incantation "Eli, Eli," which, of course, is incomprehensible to the major part of the audience, the Jewish element always betrays a high pitch of excitement. They understand the game that is being played: the "Gentiles" are being flayed to their face, and they don't know it; as when a Yiddish comedian pours out shocking invectives on the name of Jesus Christ, and "gets away with it," the Jewish portion of his audience howling with delight, and the "boob Gentiles" looking serenely on and feeling it to be polite to laugh and applaud too!

This Yiddish chant is the rallying cry of race hatred which is being spread abroad by orders of the Jewish leaders. You, if you are a theatergoer, help to pay the expense of getting yourself roundly damned. The Kehillah and the American Jewish Committee which for more than 10 years have been driving all mention of Christianity out of public life, under their slogan "This Is Not A Christian Country," are spreading their own type of Judaism everywhere with insolence unparalleled.

"Eli, Eli" is not a religious hymn; it is a racial war cry. In the low cafés of New York where Bolshevik Jews hang out, "Eli, Eli" is their song. It is the

Marseillaise of Jewish solidarity. It has become the fanatical chant of all Jewish Bolshevik clubs, it is constantly heard in Jewish coffee houses and cabarets where emotional Russian and Polish Jews—all enemies to all government—shout the words amid torrential excitement. When you see the hymn in point you are utterly puzzled to understand the excitement it rouses.

And this rallying cry has now been obtruded into the midst of the theatrical world.

The term "incantation" here used is used advisedly. The term is used by Kurt Schindler who adapted the Yiddish hymn to American use. And its effect is that of an incantation.

In translation, it is as follows:

"My God, my God, why has thou forsaken me?
With fire and flame they have burnt us,
Everywhere they have shamed and derided us,
Yet none amongst us has dared depart
From our Holy Scriptures, from our Law.

"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
By day and night I only yearn and pray,
Anxiously keeping our Holy Scriptures
And praying, Save us, save us once again!
For the sake of our fathers and our father's fathers!

"Listen to my prayer and to my lamenting,
For only Thou canst help, Thou, God, alone,
For it is said, 'Hear, O Israel, the Lord is our God
The Lord is One!'"

The words of the hymn are so much resembling a lament that they strangely contrast with the spirit which the hymn itself seems to arouse; its mournful melody inspires a very different spirit among the Jewish hearers than the same sort of melody would inspire among other people. Those who have heard its public rendition can better understand how a hymn of such utterly quiet and resigned tone could be the wild rage of the anarchists of the East Side coffee houses.

The motive, of course, for the singing of the hymn is the reference to non-Jewish people.

"With fire and flame *THEY* have burnt us, everywhere *THEY* have shamed and derided us?" Who are "they"? Who but the goyim, the Christians who all unsuspectingly sit near by and who are so affected by the Jewish applause that they applaud too! Truly, in

Volumes One and Two of "*The International Jew*," 236 and 256 pages, respectively, sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents in stamps for each volume.

JEWISH WORLD NOTES

Because the *Christian Standard* in its issue of August 6, published "without comment" a paper read before the Birmingham, Alabama, Christian Ministers' Association, by the Rev. Alfred E. Seddon on "The Jewish Question as Raised by THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT"—a scholarly and fair-minded presentation—the Chicago *Israelite* avows its opinion that "there is on foot a concerted effort to discredit the Jew"! Considered in connection with the simultaneous appearance of matter of similar character in other Protestant papers, this influential Jewish organ regards the fact of the *Christian Standard's* giving space to Mr. Seddon's candid criticism of the sacrosanct "chosen people" as "most disquieting." Could anything be more naively self-betraying as to Jewish assumption?

The New York *Tribune* carried the following story, which is worth considering:

Former Governor Al Smith has received during his political career a good many queer communications, but yesterday he showed his friends one that he says is entitled to the blue ribbon. It practically is an invitation to move out of New York, but "Al" says he is going to stick around. Here is the document:

"Your assistance is requested, with great respect, to help influence 300,000 to 500,000 Christians to leave from within the corporate limits of the City of New York before January 1, 1922, and a like number before July 1, 1922.

"The City of New York is destined to become non-Christian eventually. Why not now?

"It should be realized that the non-Christian city of New York will anticipate, by but a few years, the non-Christian state of Manhattan.

"It is idle, futile, useless to seek the establishment of a Zion in Palestine when a New Jerusalem is developing in this community with startling rapidity.

"Please do not go back on Hylan. He is our very good friend. He is aiding to sovietize New York by seeking to secure proletariat ownership and operation of the public utilities. Very truly yours, Moe."

Before turning the card over to a Jewish friend for a souvenir, "Al" wrote on the back of it:

"Let us stay here for spite.—A. E. S."

A correspondent writes: "Attending a show of 'The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse,' during the part where the American troops arrive in France, I was surprised at the insert of a soldier reading a Jewish paper, followed by the caption 'American.' Is this in the book? Is it supposed to be funny? Or is it merely a Jewish trade-mark?"

It is not in the book, and certainly it is not funny. But that the film has not passed unheeded is evidenced by hundreds of letters from readers.

The nearest approach to "religious persecution" of the Jew that has been heard of in this country is the protest of the residents of the Bronx concerning the lack of cooking gas on Friday afternoons. Numerous

one way of looking at it, Jews have a right to despise the "gentiles."

"*THEY* have burnt us; *THEY* have shamed us," but we, the poor Jews, have been harmless all the while, none among us daring to depart from the Law! That is the meaning of "Eli, Eli." That is why, in spite of its words of religious resignation it becomes a rallying cry. "They" are all wrong; "we" are all right.

Jews Ought to Clean House

IT IS possible, of course, that right-minded Jews do not approve all this. They may disapprove of "Kol Nidre" and they may resent the use which the Jewish leaders are making of "Eli, Eli." Let us at least credit some Jews with both these attitudes. But they do nothing about it. These same Jews, however, will go to the public library of their town and put the fear of political or business reprisal in the hearts of the Library Board if they do not instantly remove THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT from the library; these same Jews will form committees to coerce mayors of cities into issuing illegal orders which cannot be enforced; these same Jews will give commands to the newspapers under their patronage or control—they are indeed mighty and active in the affairs of the non-Jews. But when it is a matter of keeping "Eli, Eli" out of the theater, or the "Kol Nidre" out of the mouths of those who thus plan a whole year of deception "aforehand," these same Jews are very inactive and apparently very powerless.

The Anti-Defamation Committee would better shut up shop until it can show either the will or the ability to bring pressure to bear on its own people. Coercion of the rest of the people is rapidly growing less and less possible.

The "Kol Nidre" is far from being the worst counsel in the Talmud; "Eli, Eli" is far from being the worst anti-social misuse of apparently holy things. But it will remain the policy of THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, for the present at least, to let all such matters alone except, as in the present case, where the number of the inquiries indicates that a knowledge of the facts has been had at other sources. In many instances, what our inquirers heard was much worse than is stated here, so that this article is by way of being a service to the inquirer to prevent his being misled, and to the Jew to prevent misrepresentation.

investigations were made, and at length the gas pipes were given a thorough cleaning, when it was finally discovered that the decrease was caused by the heavy Friday night cooking done by the Jews of the district. At that the protest changed, and became a joke. The newspaper that printed the fact, however, was made a target for that stupid charge, "religious persecution."

Jews have so strenuously objected to the hymn "Onward, Christian Soldiers," which has become increasingly popular at public gatherings of a serious nature, that an emasculated version has been prepared which absolutely beheads, eviscerates and otherwise mutilates the famous Christian hymn. It is almost inconceivable that American citizens would submit to sing the Judaized version—yet it was the only one recently offered at the third annual festival of the Community Sing at Cincinnati. Following is the first verse and chorus:

"Onward, faithful soldiers, marching as to war,
With the Flag of Freedom going on before,
Liberty, our master, leads against the foe,
Forward into battle, see our banner go.

"Onward, fearless soldiers, marching as to war,
With the Flag of Freedom going on before."

Which flag is meant, whether the Red Flag of Bolshevism with its Jewish Star, or the Star Spangled Banner, is not indicated by the slightest syllable. The real meaning of the song is, however, that Jews have prevailed upon public officials to mutilate a Christian hymn.

John Spargo denied that Bolshevik Russia was Jewish. Now comes the Yiddish press and announces that, owing to internal troubles, the Bolsheviks are going to supplant the Jewish commissars with Christians. The Jewish leaders should not leave their Gentile dupes hanging in the air that way. Spargo should have been told!

The \$200,000,000 estates of Archduke Frederick of Austria and his son are reported by the Associated Press to have been purchased by a New York syndicate. Samuel Untermeyer, the New York Jewish lawyer, represented the syndicate, from which fact the usual deductions may be made.

A citizen sent information to Washington regarding an income tax fraud perpetrated by a Jewish firm. The Treasury Department sent a Jew to investigate. Result: some papers could not be found, and a white-wash resulted. And the Jews in the employ of the government have the complaining citizen's name!

"Forever debarred" from the ball parks of the Pacific Coast League, is the sentence passed on Ben Levy, Lou Levy, Max Zimmer, Benny Chaplin, Benny Radnick and Cet Ward. The worst thing about these names is that they represent the tribe of Benjamin, whereas their bearers are of Judah.

Brook Farm—Abode of the Brilliant

By HAROLD D. CAREW

BOSTON'S bid in the recent census for seventh place among the cities of the United States has somehow curiously obscured the fact that there is still a rural Boston.

The visitor within her gates who finds himself at once thrown unceremoniously into the vortex of the Hub's commercial activity finds nothing to indicate it. Park street subway at 5 p. m., that sector of the city which compares favorably with St. Mihiel's "grand push," and other points of traffic only invite comparison, but Boston, true to form, defies comparisons.

The city as we know it—or, I should say, the city as we think we know it—presents a strange picture of cosmopolitanism in contrast to that of Boston's farming community 45 minutes from Milk street.

That is why certain up-state members in the House of Representatives on Beacon Hill could not understand, a few years back, when a colleague from one of Boston's industrial districts announced his occupation as that of farmer. The gentleman from Suffolk is still banteringly called "the Boston farmer," perhaps because some self-inflicted titles have a habit of never jarring themselves loose, like that of the enterprising Italian immigrant with his shoe shine outfit whom we once called "professor"; or "colonel," which goes with full-grown goatees in Kentucky; or "captain," as applied along the Maine coast to every owner of a 16-foot dory.

Berkshire was not to be blamed for chuckling over the spectacle of a Suffolk farmer, for even modern Boston knows little of its farming community at the other end of the city, which centers in Brook Farm on the outer edge of West Roxbury. So little, in fact, that Brook Farm to the average apartment house dweller in town probably is only another of those "trade-mark registered" names he sees on the milk bottle in the morning.

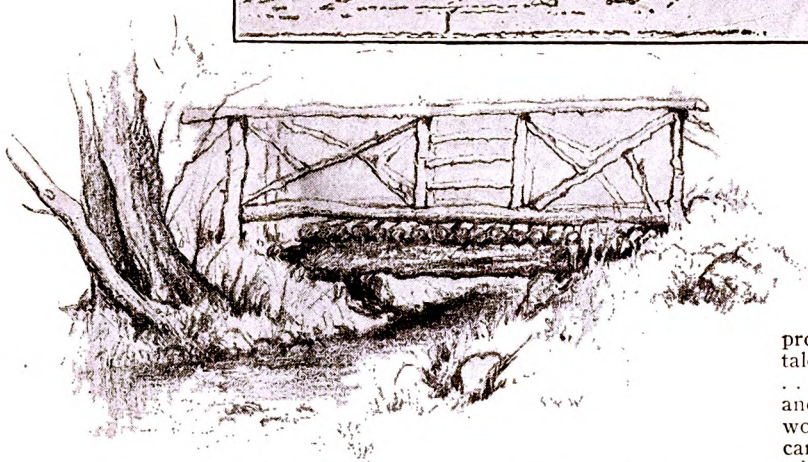
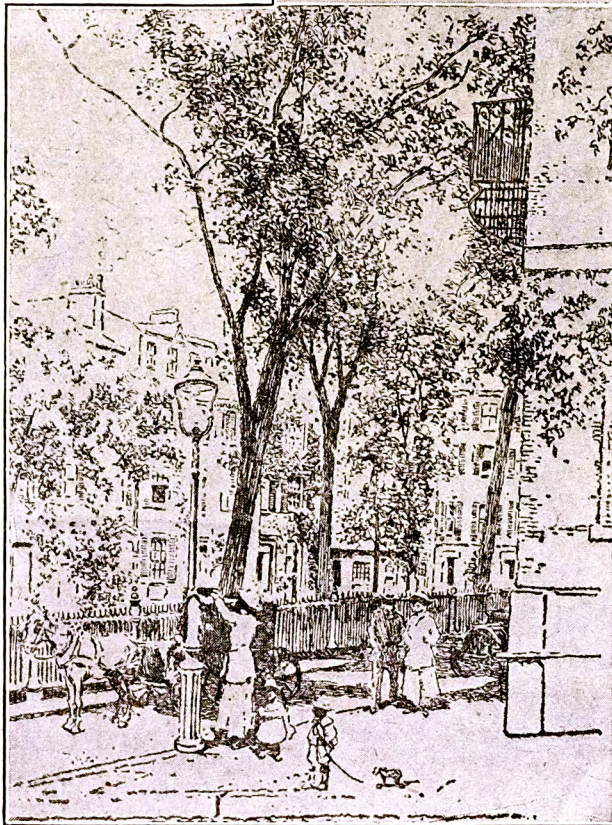
Has he heard of Emerson? Of course he has! but why talk of philosophers while we're on the subject of farming? Does he remember Theodore Parker? No; but he's sure his mother often heard the great American pulpit orator preach in old Music Hall in Boston on the site of the present Orpheum Theater.

Then there are Hawthorne, Bronson Alcott, Margaret Fuller, George William Curtis, Charles A. Dana and John Sullivan Dwight. The modern Bostonian remembers them as brilliant lights of an earlier Boston, but of their association with Brook Farm he knows little. That the farm itself remains practically unchanged through the three-quarters of a century since all Boston made its pilgrimage to West Roxbury and to the home of a bold experiment is both puzzling and interesting.

Perhaps it is not to be wondered at, for over the portals of modern civilization is written the word "Change"; and it is 81 years ago the past summer since Brook Farm came into being. In that year George Ripley, a Unitarian minister in Boston, went to the country with his wife for a vacation. The scene of this quiet sojourn "in the country" was this West Roxbury farm of 168 acres; and it is curious to note that this farm which soon after became the center of one of the world's most famous social experiments in which its leader

sought "to insure a more natural union between intellectual and manual labor and to combine the thinker and the worker in the same individual," remains today untouched by the obliterating hand of progress.

The story of Brook Farm is the closing chap-



The groves and the woodlands through which the dwellers on Brook Farm used to pass are still there, and Louisburg Square, in Boston, which those folks knew so well, also remains, retaining its old-fashioned atmosphere, except for the costumes of the people; the old rustic bridge to the miniature island on the farm hasn't been disturbed either, and Brook Farm house itself is there today, just as it appeared when these brilliant men made it their home 75 years ago. (The Louisburg Square picture is from an etching by Sears Gallagher. Courtesy of Goodspeed's Bookshop, Boston.)

ber 8, 1836, by Ralph Waldo Emerson, George Ripley, F. H. Hedge and George Putnam. There is no authoritative list of members in existence, if, indeed, there ever was one; but among those who attended were James Freeman Clarke, George Bancroft, Theodore Parker, William Ellery Channing, Christopher P. Cranch, John Sullivan Dwight, Samuel J. May and Orestes A. Brownson—all ministers except Bancroft. Bronson Alcott, the mystic; Jones Very, the Salem poet, now all but forgotten; Hawthorne, rarely if ever heard, but always a good listener; Thoreau, the hermit poet-naturalist, and Samuel G. Howe, picturesque protagonist of Greek freedom and husband of Julia Ward Howe—these and a score of lesser lights were also to be found there.

Women, too, took part, notably Elizabeth Peabody, whose enthusiastic support of reforms has inseparably linked her name with the kindergarten and social welfare; her sister Sophia, who married Hawthorne in 1842; Sophia Ripley and Margaret Fuller, brilliant writer and votary of feminism, whose birthplace in Cambridge now serves as a social settlement.

So closely interrelated is the story of Brook Farm with the names of those who made New England's golden age of letters, that it is, indeed, but an episode in the record of their individual activities which has been overshadowed.

Brook Farm as a sociological experiment took form with Ripley during his vacation 81 years ago. Returning to Boston in the fall of 1840, he resigned his pastorate of the Purchase Street Church and set out to interest his friends of the Transcendental Club in the project, which had now become an all-absorbing passion with him. Purchase of the farm for \$10,500 was arranged early in the following year, articles of association were drawn up and signed, the stock was subscribed for, and officers of "The Institute for Agriculture and Education" were elected.

Organized, as Ripley set its purpose forth, "to guarantee the highest mental freedom by providing all with labor adapted to their tastes and talents, and securing to them the fruits of the industry . . . and thus to prepare a society of liberal, intelligent and cultivated persons whose relations with each other would permit a more wholesome and simple life than can be led amid the pressure of our competitive institutions," Brook Farm was in effect a trial of communism. It was social rather than political in its program. Fortunately for the experiment, its leaders cared nothing for the political phase of its problems. That it succeeded at all, even though failure finally overtook it, was due to a fine spirit of co-operation among its members who lived as one big family. The association worked out its own destiny, probably because there were no Mitchell Palmers in the 1840's. Or else the Department of Justice in those years was not so highly sensitized by political expediency.

We need not here concern ourselves with a problem in relative merits, nor is it necessary to detail the multitudinous duties which Ripley had to face. The area of 22 acres was sold to Ripley, Hawthorne, Charles A. Dana and William B. Allen, acting as trustees, and each subscriber was entitled to the tuition of one person for every share of stock held. Although only a few members of the Transcendental Club became financially interested in Ripley's scheme, all watched its course and were frequent visitors at the place. And what a galaxy of names to conjure with!

Dana, who years later became one of the most outstanding figures in American journalism, was instructor in Greek and German. In later life he was said to have had little faith in reforms, political and social, but it is recorded that he always referred to his years at Brook Farm with affectionate feeling. His opinions while there stand out sharply in contrast with those he preached for 30 years as editor of the New York Sun. Despiser of pretentiousness, a whole-hearted hater of sham, it is not surprising that he perceived much humbug outside the confines of his Utopia, once he left it; and, in the judgment of those who knew him best, he of all the Brook Farmers departed furthest from its ideals and aspirations.

There were no regular study hours at Brook Farm. The educational policy permitted the greatest freedom

(Concluded on page 11)

ter of New England Transcendentalism, that movement which called into its ranks through sympathy or association nearly every leader and lover of reform in that golden decade of discontent. The revolution in religion known as Unitarianism had succeeded in dividing the traditional church of New England. In politics and economics, no less than in religion, startling new theories were being advanced, intellectual agitations and philosophical controversies in Europe were making themselves felt in America, and the temper of the age was carrying old forms and ceremonies into the discard.

How and by whom the Transcendental Club received its name has never definitely been known. It was first applied in derision to the little group of men and women who met occasionally to discuss literature and art and life. Its membership was composed almost wholly at first of clergymen, and its early discussions were chiefly theological. The first meeting was called for Septem-

Meeting Farmer's Demand for Market News

By HARRY T. DOBBINS

FULLER recognition of the status of the American farmer as a business man and thus entitled to receive promptly as full and complete information of what is going on in the world that affects the marketing and value of what he produces, as is open to those who deal in what he has to sell, is to be given by the Federal Government in the near future.

This will take the form of supplying and broadcasting all news of the markets, crops, weather and general events that have a bearing on the business of agriculture. As the plans are now formulated, the work of collecting this news will be undertaken by the Department of Agriculture, and that of disseminating it by the Post Office Department. In general, the method employed by the great press associations of the country will be utilized.

R. B. Howell, of Omaha, an engineer of repute and member of the Republican National Committee from Nebraska, is chairman of the commission named to make and carry into effect the necessary plans. Nebraska has been selected as the experiment field. Several reasons have prompted its selection. Mr. Howell will be enabled to give the experiment his close supervision. The plains region is best fitted topographically for using wireless telephony, which is to be employed in the work of dissemination, and the lines on which it is to be conducted were mainly the suggestions of H. D. Lute, secretary of the State Farm Bureau Federation.

The plan in brief is this: The news will be telegraphed to a radio sending station at the University of Nebraska, the power plant of which will be made the center of operations. Each county agent in the state will be supplied with a receiving set, and at stipulated hours during the day a representative will seat himself at these instruments and transcribe the bulletins as they are sent by wireless telephony. Later he will call up the farm lines radiating from the county seat, where his office is located, one at a time, and repeat the information. Where this is impracticable, farmers will be notified that if they call up after a certain hour they will be supplied with the contents of the bulletin.

Mr. Howell says it is entirely practicable, with the later developments in wireless telephony, to send these bulletins direct to all listening farmers. It has been established by elaborate experiments that both the wire and the wireless may be used in connection; that is to say, an electric current carrying the human voice

through the air may be so connected with the ordinary telephone system that all persons holding attached receivers to their ears may hear. This connection is accomplished easily and with excellent results.

Only county seats where agricultural agents are on duty will be supplied with these receiving sets for the experiment, and those only within a radius of 200 miles, which is the limit of perfect service at present. Later the number of these stations will be greatly increased, as experience dictates, and in time the entire agricultural population is expected to be given service.

Market reports only are now sent out three and four times a day by the air mail wireless service in the Post Office Department through broadcasting stations at Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Omaha, North Platte, Nebraska; Rock Springs, Wyoming, and Elko, Nevada. These serve but a limited territory and are limited in their usefulness because of the dependence on volunteer distributors who pick up the news at various times.

"The farmer was content for a good many years to enact the rôle of producer only," said Mr. Howell. "After he had harvested and threshed, he hauled his grain to market, and accepted what was the current local price therefor. Then he went back and made ready to produce more. As his lands have grown in value and as he has learned more about profitable means of production, through the aid of the government's Department of Agriculture and the farm press, he has come to realize that he is just as much of a business man as the man who produces farm implements, hats, clothing and other necessities, and that if he desires to reap the full reward of his own industry and earn a reasonable return on his invested capital, he must know more about marketing.

"The co-operative enterprises that have been developed in such large numbers among the farmers in recent years are the results of his thinking along the lines of being a business man. This is particularly true of the farmers' co-operative elevator systems, designed to give the producer a share of the profits of handling his production. The farmer was inspired to do this by the knowledge that the grain dealer, with but a small investment compared to that of the grain grower, was able to gather in more money each

year for the services he performed, which consumed only a part of the year, than the man who owned the land, bought the seed, did the plowing, harrowing, cultivating, harvesting, threshing and hauling to market.

"The formation of the United States Grain Growers, which is to be used as a national sales agency for those farmers who desire to use its facilities, is a still further development of the farmer as a business man. The creation of the commission, of which I am a member, is another step toward a desired goal. The government has maintained a Department of Agriculture for a great many years at considerable expense, and has been justified in doing so by the importance of agriculture to our national prosperity and existence. It is proposed to make that aid still more valuable by furnishing the farmer with the news so vital to his success as a business man, a recognition of his status in that new relation. The men who handle as buyers or commission merchants the products of the farm have at their command a vast fund of information specially prepared for them, and from which they make the deductions and inferences that form their judgment in determining what to pay. The farmer is entitled, in making up his mind as to what he should sell for, to have access to the same fund of information in so far as it is possible to furnish it, and as speedily as the other men in the market get it.

"Another feature of the new service which will come with its fuller development will make farm life more attractive. In time, it is not unreasonable to expect, that over the wireless telephone will flow into the farm homes of the country a constant stream of news, information and entertainment that will remove all necessity, if not desire, of leaving the country for the city. Keeping the farms running and at normal productive capacity is a big problem the nation has had on its hands for some years, and almost every man who has sought the answer has found it in, 'make life on the farm more attractive.'

"The one missing link in the problem of the wireless telephone is that no calling signal has yet been devised, but men who have made feasible the steering of a ship in mid-ocean by radio will find a way by which a telephone user may be notified when he is wanted. At present, appointments must be made."

Mr. Howell has gone to Europe where experiments along kindred lines have been made or are being made

Brook Farm—Abode of the Brilliant

(Concluded from page 10)

of intercourse between teachers and students, who worked together in tilling and cultivating the land. Every associationist had his work to do, and there was no questioning so long as it was done. The baker, the carpenter, the gardeners, the printers, all had their tasks to be varied at will with study and recitation.

Activity about the farm began with milking and the loading of carts with vegetables, which were delivered in the early morning hours to the markets of Boston. It is worth more than passing notice to record that the "city folks" of 80 years ago did their marketing much the same as we of today, though no doubt in much more leisurely fashion. But those were the days before the cold storage idea, before the profiteers took a hand in business development.

The school curriculum was of a high standard from the beginning. Harvard College indicated Brook Farm to students seeking the seclusion of country life; and many young men who subsequently gained distinction in art and letters sat under its tutelage.

Dwight, who is best remembered as one of the founders of the Harvard Musical Association, taught Latin and music and also assisted in editing *The Harbinger*, the monthly journal of the Brook Farmers. It is said of Dwight that he wrote with much labored effort, being moved to the task only under necessity. Years later Emerson told a story of Dwight in which Ripley is said to have remarked to Parker: "There is your accomplished friend. He would hoe corn all Sunday if I would let him, but all Massachusetts could not make him do it on Monday." *Dwight's Journal of Music* was established in 1851—"my last desperate (not very confident) coup d'état to try to get a living," as its editor confided to Cranch, a contributor to the first number. For nearly 30 years this enterprise was loyally supported by the Harvard Musical Association until the last issue of the magazine, on September 3, 1881. Boston music lovers remember this pioneer critic who did so much for the art he loved. He was a familiar figure at Music Hall in the early days of the orchestra, and later at Symphony Hall, even to the day of his death, which occurred September 5, 1893.

The modern seeker after country quiet will find Brook Farm as attractive today as did those who lived there in those far-off years. Over its undulating acres cattle still graze, and groves and woodlands through which Parker came Sunday afternoons to visit are still there. The main house, which has since received its baptism of fire, faces toward the east. Two ter-

raced embankments separate it from the brook and miniature island reached by a rustic bridge.

Obscured from the road—now known as Baker street—is the Margaret Fuller cottage, built in the form of a Maltese cross and with gabled roof. During her occasional visits Miss Fuller never stayed at the cottage, and just why it has borne the name is not explained. It is probable that she gave readings there, and thus its sentimental associations which remain to this day.

The motive which prompted Hawthorne to go into retreat at Brook Farm and to invest \$1,000 in the enter-

New York a young student of religion and philosophy. He was Isaac Hecker, "a baker by trade and a mystic by inclination," who made a favorable impression by his studious habits, his candor and his amiability. There he met Brownson, and together they became interested in Roman Catholicism, though not until he had gone often to hear Parker preach in the little church in West Roxbury, and to Concord to see Emerson. He was baptized into the Catholic faith on August 1, 1844, and at once prepared for the priesthood. Before leaving in 1845 for St. Trond, Belgium, to begin his studies in the Redemptorist Novitiate, he proposed to Thoreau that they go to Rome together.

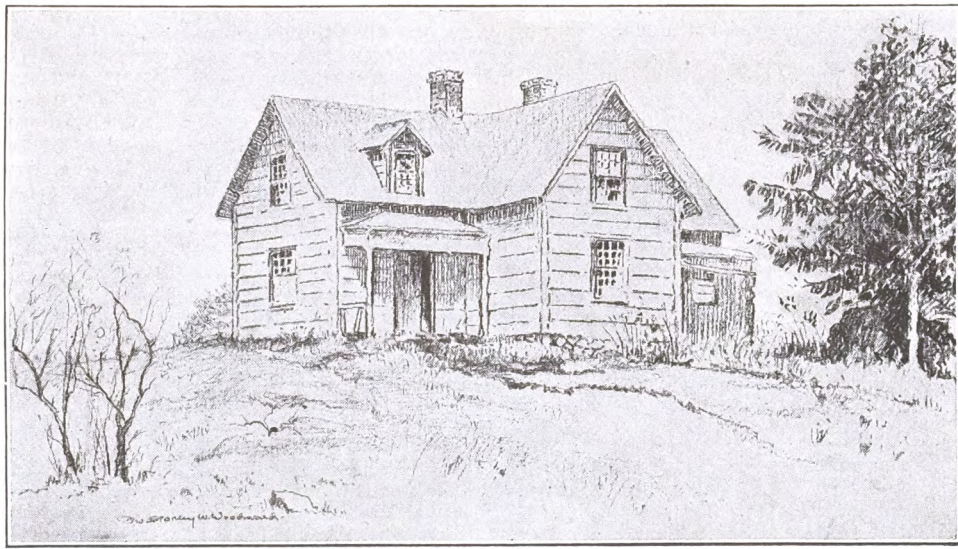
Brook Farm had many strange experiences. It entertained many guests from all parts of the world who came to see these disciples of the New Order. One of them was an Irish baronet, Sir John Caldwell, fifth of that title, and treasurer-general of Canada, who supped on pork and beans at the banquet board. The simple tastes of his hosts were probably too much for the old baronet, for he died suddenly of apoplexy the next day in his room in the old Tremont house in Boston.

During its first two years the experiment showed no signs of failure. There were many who believed it would have succeeded if its plans had not been remodeled after those of Charles Fourier, the apostle of French Communism, which were introduced by Albert Brisbane, father of the New York editor. But that is another story.

With the collapse of the movement in 1847, the farm was sold and Ripley joined the staff of the New York *Tribune* as its literary

editor. In 1855 James Freeman Clarke acquired the property with a view, it is said, of renewing the experiment, but his plans never matured. In 1870 G. P. Burkhardt became the owner of Brook Farm, and shortly after deeded it to the Association of the Evangelical Lutheran Church. It is now the Martin Luther Home for Children and one of the most valuable farm properties in Boston.

The old house presents a commanding view as one trudges down the long road today—the same unobstructed view which greeted Horace Greeley's eyes when he came for rest and contentment with old friends. A severe simplicity and quiet still pervade the place, and something of the old spirit remains. But the voices of those distant years have departed and through the halls the melody of children's voices is now heard.



The Margaret Fuller cottage.

prise was his yearning for solitude and a desire to throw off the yoke of drudgery in the Boston Custom House, which he left in 1841. He arrived in a blinding late spring snowstorm—just such a storm as he narrated in the early pages of "The Blithedale Romance."

"This is one of the most beautiful places I ever saw in my life," he wrote to his sister, Louisa, "and as secluded as if it were a hundred miles from any city or village." Commenting in his notebook on the neighboring country along the valley of the Charles River, he recorded in late October: "Fringed gentians—I found the last probably that will be seen this year growing on the margin of the brook." So little has been changed that fringed gentians, as if in memory of Hawthorne, still thrive in secluded places along the river.

In January, 1843, there came to the farm from

The Story of Margaret

By GEORGE S. BRYAN

IN NOVEMBER, 1835, the ship Hyperion landed a young Irish couple at New Orleans. The Crescent City, with a population of between 45,000 and 50,000, had just entered on the first phase of its commercial development but had lost little of its earlier picturesque quality. Increasing trade crowded the river front with motley craft; but in the *Vieux Carré* the old Creole civilization went its unmoved way amid its rose-gardens and behind its jealousies. Illuminating gas had been introduced, and the steam cotton press; but the social affairs of the old *cité* still displayed their half-exotic brilliance.

To New Orleans Charles and Margaret Haughery had come from Baltimore, the husband trusting that in the change he might find benefit to his health. Margaret was a very plain young woman.

Accounts do not agree as to Margaret's birthplace; some of them placing it in County Cavan, Ireland, others in Baltimore. Nor is the exact date known; the year was perhaps 1814 or 1815. Her parents, Irish immigrants of the name of Gaffney, died in Baltimore when Margaret was still very young. The little orphan was, as it happened, left to kindly keeping. Margaret, however, neither then nor afterward learned to read or write.

The Haugherys had not been long in New Orleans when the husband, still unimproved in health and having been advised to try a sea voyage, set out to visit relatives in Ireland; and there he died soon after his arrival. Margaret's baby died, too; and then it was that, utterly bereft, a lonely stranger in a strange new home, this remarkable woman entered on her life of charity. She had already come to know Sister Francis Regis (Barret), then at the head of the Poydras Female Orphan Asylum, which at that time was under the direction of the Sisters of Charity. To Sister Francis Regis she offered her services. At the asylum she labored as a servant; to it she gave from small savings previously laid by; for it she sought money and food.

Peddled Milk to Feed Orphans

AT THE close of 1836 or the beginning of 1837, the sisters withdrew from the Poydras Asylum, and, seeking a home for the orphans in their charge, occupied a dilapidated residence that had been left untenanted and was known to the superstitious as a "haunted house." In these forlorn surroundings Margaret strove to provide necessary comforts; and amid distresses and straits it was Margaret who kept the traditional wolf from the orphans' door. With her own means she bought two cows, and with the two cows she set up a dairy. Each morning for about 15 years, she drove her milk cart on its rounds. When the milk had all been delivered, she would apply at the hotels for donations of cold victuals and at the shops for gifts of provisions. They tell that once, when she called for this purpose at a large grocery on Tchoupitoulas street, a young member of the firm—evidently rather proud of his sense of humor—declared with a laugh, "We'll give you all you can pile on a wheelbarrow, if you'll take it to the asylum yourself." Margaret also had her sense of humor, but this feeding of orphans was to her a serious business. She promptly found a wheelbarrow. The young fellow was much impressed by her spirit; and when the barrow had been well filled with supplies, he offered to do the wheeling of it. But Margaret, though grateful, declined his aid; saying, as she started away with her load, that she welcomed such chances any day. One cannot but hope that the shop-keeping soul of the young grocer had caught at least a glimpse of the fact that life is not wholly a matter of commercial "smartness."

In a year or so the sisters had again to move; and again they went to an old dwelling, ill-adapted to their special needs. More and more pressed the want of suitable quarters, and in 1840 Sister Francis Regis began the building of the New Orleans Female Orphan Asylum. This was a bold venture, but Margaret was pledged to stand by until the asylum was clear of all debt. The pledge was kept. Within the next 10 years—chiefly through Margaret's labors, and particularly through the income from her dairy, now enlarged and increasingly profitable—the heavy debt was paid. When at last the asylum had been freed of incumbrance, Margaret left it and on her own account opened a yet larger dairy. For about 17 years she had been under the same roof with that devout woman and devoted friend, Sister Francis. The two had shared hardship and achievement.

The new dairy, on Seventh street, was from the start a success. Its proprietor lived as simply as she had before; most of its revenues went to the relief of orphans and of others in need.

As the orphans increased in number, due to yellow fever epidemics and the natural course of events, Sister Francis Regis determined that it would be best to separate them into three classes. For this purpose it was necessary to provide another establishment. Once more was Margaret's co-operation enlisted; and St. Vincent's Infant Asylum was soon an accomplished fact. It is stated that to Margaret the St. Elizabeth Industrial School for Girls, forming the third unit of the group, also owed much.

Despite all these generous charities, Margaret had somehow managed—such was her thrift and so simple were her own needs—to put by a little money. The proprietors of a well-known old-time bakery had, in their prosperous days, responded liberally to Margaret's

appeals for her orphans. Financial difficulties had later overtaken them, and they applied to Margaret for a loan, which they were unable to repay, and Margaret was compelled to take over the business. She then decided to get rid of either the dairy or the bakery; and so the story goes, having offered both for sale, let chance determine. The dairy first found a buyer; and for years thereafter Margaret might be seen driving a baker's cart with the same cheerful, plodding patience with which she had before driven a milk wagon.

Long before she died (February 9, 1882), Margaret had become more truly an institution of New Orleans than was the asylum she had helped to build. Her dress was always of calico or a dark stuff (usually the first); and her head gear always a bonnet of dark straw, somewhat in the style once known as a "poke." Over her dress she customarily wore a kind of knitted shawl, occasionally replaced by a white kerchief. Her features were rather heavily plain; her skin was tanned and coarse; and her parted hair, brown in earlier years but gray before she died, was drawn back into the simplest of knots. The gray eyes smiled at the world a sincere and honest welcome. In energy and endurance Margaret was almost masculine; but in her manner she was always a natural gentlewoman.

Left Her Money to Asylums

THOUGH firmly a Roman Catholic, so far as concerned her personal faith and religious observance, Margaret in her charities was without bias or restriction.

Margaret's will, signed with her mark, distributed among the orphan asylums of the city all her remaining resources. Sister Francis Regis had died 20 years before, and Margaret was buried in the same grave. Mourning borders enclosed the columns of the New Orleans newspapers that announced her death. In her funeral train followed most of the city's folk—ladies of worldly rank and society fashion, merchants, members of the local government, professional men—headed by the mayor, the governor, and the archbishop of the New Orleans diocese. Almost at once, and as by a common impulse, arose a movement to erect in the city a public memorial to Margaret. The memorial took the form of a portrait statue, and the sculptor chosen was Alexander Doyle, known for his commemorations of numerous eminent Americans, who was also at that time modeling for New Orleans a bronze statue of Robert E. Lee. The statue of Margaret was set up in a small plat reserved for it and officially named Margaret Place. There, on July 9, 1884, it was unveiled in the presence of high dignitaries and 1,000 orphans.

The statue of Margaret shows a seated figure clad in the simple fashion that had so long been familiar; the left arm resting upon the shoulder of an orphan child who stands beside her in an attitude of confident affection.

It is not needful to tag the story of Margaret Haughery with either practical or sentimental reflections. It is a plain story of a plain woman—humble, unlettered, devoid of embellishments of mind, without the finer social graces, yet rich in sympathy and graced with a big heart—who for 46 years went about doing good; who entered no order, wore no habit, directed no bureau, held no office, won no preferment, yet was called "Our Margaret." It must carry its own significance, or forever have none—this story of one who "watched to ease the burden of the world."



The statue of Margaret erected by New Orleans.

Presidents of World's Republics

By HARRY PENCE

THERE are 30 nations, large and small and more or less independent, that are classified as republics, the executives of which are known as presidents. They are a distinguished array of statesmen, these presidents, varied in appearance, personality and reputation for attainments and capacity, from the President of the United States of America, one of the most influential personages in the world, to the president of the republic of Georgia, known, or known to exist, only to those who follow the news more closely than even the average well-informed citizen.

Of course, the President of the United States of America is the foremost republican executive in the world, the model for nearly all the others. The one most conspicuous exception is the president of Switzerland, an official with few duties and practically no power, whose term of office is only for one year, without right of re-election.

It can scarcely be regarded as an invidious comparison to say that next to Warren G. Harding the most important president is Alexandre Millerand, the eleventh president of France, who was elected September 23, 1920. Millerand has been a conspicuous figure in French public life for more than a quarter of a century. He has five years of his term yet to serve and is nearly 72 years of age.

A scarcely less important and, in some respects, a more influential international figure at present is Frederick Ebert, president of the "Progressive Republic" of Germany, elected February 11, 1919, for a seven-year term. This harness maker Socialist, who, under the pressure of governmental responsibility, has lost most of his communist ideas, won standing as a member of the Reichstag, before and during the war. He was born in Heidelberg 50 years ago.

Very close to us, geographically, stands General Alvaro Obregon, president of Mexico, who was in 1920 elected for a four-year term. Obregon is a little more than 40 years of age.

Among Latin-American complications, of which there have been many, most prominent in recent months has been the border dispute between Panama and Costa Rica, settlement of which was negotiated under the direction of the late Edward D. White, Chief Justice of the United States. Dr. Belisario Porras is president of Panama, and Julio Acosta is president of Costa Rica. Both were elected in 1920 for four-year terms.

Brazil is the largest South American republic, both in area and population. The present president of Brazil is Epitacio Pessoa. He is a little more than 60 years of age, and was elected to a four-year term in 1919.

The other Latin-American presidents are: Argentina—Hipolito Irigoyen, elected for six-year term in 1916.

Chile—Arturo Alessandri, elected for five-year term in 1920.

Colombia—Don Marco F. Suarez, elected for four-year term in 1918.

Cuba—Alfredo Zayas, elected to four-year term in 1920.

Ecuador—Dr. Jose L. Tamayo, elected for four years in 1920.

Guatemala—Carlos Herrera, elected for six years in 1920.

Honduras—General R. L. Gutierrez, elected for four years in 1920.

Paraguay—Dr. Manuel Gondra, elected for four years in 1920.

Peru—Augusto B. Leguia, elected for four years in 1919.

Salvador—Jorge Melendez, elected for four years in 1919.

Uruguay—Dr. Baltasar Brum, elected for four years in 1919.

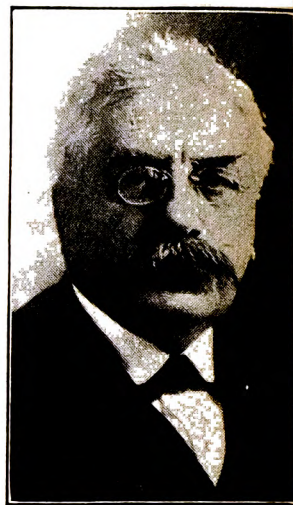
Venezuela—General Juan V. Gomez, elected for seven years in 1915.

Two European presidents must not be overlooked. They are Thomas G. Masaryk, president for life of the Czecho-Slovak republic and General Joseph Pilsudski, president of Poland.

Masaryk is more than 70 years of age and won fame as an educator before he became a master of international intrigue in the interest of his native land—Bohemia.

Black presidents are at the head of three republics. C. D. B. King is president of Liberia, on the west coast of Africa.

President Francisco H. y Carvajal, of Santo Domingo, and President Philippe S. Dartiguenave, of Hayti, exercise limited authority, both nations being more or less under the protection of the United States.



ALEXANDRE MILLERAND, President of France.



(C) Harris & Ewing

JAN CHRISTIAN SMUTS

A Close-Up of Jan Smuts

ONE of our London readers favors us with an interesting first-hand impression of General Jan Christian Smuts, which may be worth passing on in view both of his commanding initiative in bringing about the conference that promises a peaceful settlement of the Irish question and of the probability that the South African premier will figure conspicuously at the disarmament conference in Washington.

"Regarding General Smuts as one of the truly great ones of the earth," writes our correspondent, "I was happy to be favored, during his speech at the unveiling of the memorial to the South African soldiers in Richmond Cemetery recently, with a seat so near that I could study him closely. Without recourse to any of the ordinary tricks of oratory, he makes a profound impression on his hearers. This is not due so much to what he says or the way he says it as to a certain irresistible conveying by his tone and bearing of absolute sincerity of conviction coupled with remarkably true and sure grasp of his subject. He makes one feel that he is endowed with real wisdom, a wisdom flowing from singleness of purpose. He sees far, as well as with crystal clearness of vision. These mental and moral traits seem to be registered vividly in his physical make-up and personality. There is more than 'soldierly straightness' in his figure and his carriage. It is the straightness that means not merely military training but an outstanding moral integrity and intellectual honesty. Similarly, the clarity and keenness of his eyes, while reminiscent of the wide and far horizons of his native veldt, speak also of a habit of looking well ahead and taking in near and distant objects with a sweep of the eyes. He shows himself in his whole appearance, and in his lightest words or least movement, the marvelous combination of scholar, jurist, soldier and statesman so fortuitously born into a time that is calling anxiously for dependable leadership.

"He spoke as if he were thinking aloud—an indication perhaps of the man's deep and profound thoughtfulness—and gave me the idea of a search, as yet unsatisfied, for the real significance of what we call the Great War and its aftermath. We are still groping about in a world mist, he said, but there was one fact that stood out inescapably. And that was that there were to be found in all parts of the earth men and women ready and eager to make the supreme sacrifice for noble ideals and aspirations. The enticement of luxury and worldly ambitious had no power over these souls. One was made to feel the greatness of the man throughout his speech. In more than the hackneyed sense of the phrase, his words went to the heart of his hearers because they came from the heart of the speaker."

Getting Over the Earth Then and Now

By FRANCIS D. NICHOL

THE councilmen of a thriving community in the Far West recently passed a seemingly commonplace resolution. They decreed that the hitching posts that had adorned the curbs of the main streets ever since the city had been laid out, should be removed. Certainly the resolution sounded most ordinary, and received scarce a word of comment from any one. Yet the action was really a notable one. It marked the end of an age. Future writers on the Intellectual Advancement of the Race, will quote such a resolution as the foregoing when they present the evidences regarding this marvelous century.

Horses and buggies are a novelty on the streets of our cities today. They are rapidly becoming relics of a bygone age, symbols of a day that is past. The hitching post still standing on the curb of many a town serves only as a monument to the departed.

This strange and speedy change in modes of conveyance merits investigation. From the earliest days of man, as recorded in history, down to the last generation, the horse and kindred beasts of burden had been used to transport men from place to place. And they seemed to fill the bill. For thousands of years our ancestors were content to travel at the snail's pace of six or eight miles an hour. But suddenly, behold a generation who feel they must put ether in the gas and tune up the carburetor so they can pass everything on the road. We have today a generation that would, in toto, be ready for the madhouse if they had to travel across the continent by stage coach.

The great contrast in methods and speed of cross-country transportation is excellently illustrated by a clipping from the New York Gazette of 1771, and by a news photo of the present year.

The clipping, with its obsolete spelling reads thus: "To the Public. The Flying Machine, kept by John Mercereau, at the New Blazing-Star-Ferry, near New York, sets off from Powles-Hook every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Mornings, for Philadelphia, and performs the Journey in a Day and a Half, for the Summer Season, till the 1st of November; from that Time to go twice a Week (till the 1st of May, when they again perform it three Times a Week. When the Stages go only twice a Week, they let off Mondays and Thursdays. The Waggon in Philadelphia set out from the Sign of the George, in Second-Street, the same Morning. The Passengers are desired to cross the Ferry the Evening before, as the Stages must set off early the next Morning. The Price for each Passenger is Twenty Shillings, Proc. and Goods as usual. Passengers going East of the Way to pay in Proportion.

As the Proprietor has made such Improvements upon the Machines, one of which is in Imitation of a Coach, he hopes to merit the Favour of the Public. JOHN MERCEREAU.

"The Flying Machine" of 150 years ago. Picture reproduced from an advertisement in an old magazine.

The Waggon in Philadelphia set out from the Sign of the George, in Second-street, the same morning. The Passengers are desired to cross the Ferry the Evening before, as the Stages must set off early the next Morning. The Price for each Passenger is Twenty Shillings, Proc. and Goods as usual. Passengers going

Part of the way to pay in Proportion. As the Proprietor has made such Improvements upon the machines, one of which is in Imitation of a Coach, he hopes to merit the Favour of the Public.

The other side of the picture, the modern side, is the view which news photographers have given us of a modern caravan. The explanation which accompanies an interesting photo of a string of very modern-looking automobiles and trailers is to the effect that a number of persons have decided to emigrate from New York to Idaho and build up a colony. The trailers are arranged with sleeping accommodations for five. Speed and comfort are the two outstanding features in these truly "modern" prairie schooners. Such is the change of the century. Man, who was once a rather stationary object, now rushes about from place to place over the surface of this old planet. His highest aim is to annihilate time and space. And in this he is wonderfully succeeding.

A most interesting clipping recently fell into my hands. It is entitled "America Seventy Years Ago." Listen to its revelations:

"Enterprise was then not a national characteristic. The few who dared to suggest improvements were persecuted as enemies of society. The first iron plows were said to poison the soil. The first railroad was torn up. The first telegraph wires were cut. The first sewing machine was smashed. And the first man who sold coal in Philadelphia was chased from the state as a swindler."

Another clipping which I obtained, shows excellently the sharp distinction between our age and the past, both in the matter of knowledge and of speed. It is a transcript of the reply which the school board of Lancaster, Ohio, in 1828, gave to a company of men who requested the use of the schoolhouse in which to discuss the building of a railroad. The enlightenment it gives is only exceeded by the merriment it provokes.

"You are welcome," said the school board in its reply to these men, "to use the schoolhouse to debate all proper questions in; but such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossible, and rank infidelity. There is nothing in the Word of God about them. If God had designed that His intelligent creatures should travel at the frightful speed of 15 miles an hour by steam, He would have clearly foretold it through His holy prophets. It is a device of Satan to lead immortal souls down to hell."

That reply was given right in our own land less than a century ago. Just imagine the "frightful speed of 15 miles an hour." The only "frightful" part today

would be the thought of having to travel on some "tramp train" at that funeral pace.

The kind of train that the good old conservatives in Ohio opposed, was shown as a curio at the Pageant of Progress Exposition in Chicago the past summer. It is the "DeWitt Clinton," New York's first locomotive, which hauled its first train 90 years ago, from Albany to Schenectady.

Thus was the first great step forward taken. And from the days in the early thirties, when we began to make "iron horses" and to feed them coal instead of the time-honored hay, we have had but one aim; namely,

to get over the earth in the shortest possible time.

Not long since the newspapers told us of a special train that ran from New York to Philadelphia in 80 minutes. What a fitting sequel this is to the New York Gazette advertisement of John Mercereau in 1771 regarding his "Flying Machine," as he termed his stage coach, that would cover this distance in a "day

and a half." If the members of the Ohio school board could have been resurrected for a moment to see that "80-minute" train on its journey to Philadelphia, they would doubtless with one voice have declared that the fallen Lucifer himself had transported to our planet one of his infernal machines and was at the throttle in person.

As we appraise, in the light of these discoveries, the "hitching post ordinance" of our first paragraph, it becomes a classic document. And as we think of the mighty strides forward we have made, we confess that Gladstone said rightly that "a single decade of years might be found in the nineteenth century, during which the race has advanced further than during five hundred decades preceding."

And the end of wonders is not yet. Not only has man speeded up on land, so that the hitching post is now worthless, but he has advanced equally on the sea and in the air. Even as I write there passes over my head with a mighty roar a great mail-carrying airplane. But wonder of wonders, we have these various speed machines controlled by wireless. One writer aptly remarks, in connection with his account of wireless-controlled automobiles, that "once it took what was called a 'cracked brain' to admit the possibility of such a thing." He might have added that the man who today steps on the highway doubting the speed possibilities of modern conveyances is almost sure literally to suffer a "cracked brain."

This world-embracing speed mania is humorously reflected in the story of the little Sunday school boy who, on being asked what was the difference between the "quick and the dead," replied brightly, though irrelevantly, that "the quick are the ones that get out of the way of autos, and the dead are the ones that don't."



(C) Wide World Photos

"The Modern Caravan." Mayor Hylan of New York City, bidding farewell to the caravan starting west for Idaho.

Too Many Diamonds Produced—Trade Center Hit

Antwerp, Where World's Buyers Congregated, Now Depressed

By MYRIAM DEROXE

Antwerp, Belgium—(By Mail). **W**HENEVER anything goes wrong industrially in Belgium it is termed a *crise* and just now there are many crises in Belgium, among which is the diamond *crise*. Antwerp, as is well known, is a center of the diamond trade and for years has been the rendezvous of American jewelry and cut-stone experts in search of a supply of gems. The *crise* in the trade has now lasted a year and, far from improving, conditions have become worse and there is no indication of improvement. The industry has been hit as never before, with disastrous consequences. As to the causes, they are being discussed animatedly by those best able to define them. Inquiry among the leading diamond dealers in Antwerp leads to the conclusion that a leading factor in the situation is excess production, which is undeniable. During the war, when most of the "luxury" industries were suspended, the diamond workers were busier than ever. At Antwerp, the men were unemployed only during the first months of the war, but little by little, employment increased until the end of hostilities.

At Amsterdam, after some weeks of hesitation, quite comprehensible, not only the Dutch diamond workers but also the Belgian refugees were kept steadily at work. Moreover, in England, where diamond cutting had been nil up to 1914, the Belgian lapidaries resumed their work and began to teach English workers, especially disabled soldiers, who are now a big factor in the output of cut stones.

Far from diminishing, production has increased since the war. The conclusion is simple: diamonds do not wear out, so it is certain that a time of over-production is bound to come.

The first year after the armistice business was more active than ever. Those who made money by the war purchased stones unceasingly. But it soon became evident that this situation could not continue. Among unfavorable influences was the imposition of heavy luxury taxes by various governments. Then many American banks hesitated about according credits to the diamond merchants. Fluctuations of exchange rendered



Above, right—Scene in the Diamond Market at Antwerp. Left—Buyers testing stones in the Antwerp Diamond Market. Circle—In Belgium, as in France, business is often done in cafes between drinks. This is where diamond brokers congregate and above one of the bars is their club.

business difficult and other obstacles arose.

Before the war the best customers of the Antwerp market were the United States, Vienna, Petrograd, Constantinople, Moscow, Persia, Egypt and British India. The United States seemed to have "filled up" with diamonds during the war and throughout the year 1919. For the time being, at least, American buyers were comparatively rare. At Vienna, Budapest, Petrograd and Moscow the people had other things to think of than buying diamonds. British India and the Far East are quite reserved. The general business depression throughout the world, of course, reacted on the diamond market.

Furthermore, it must be considered that during the war many persons, especially in Austria-Hungary and Russia, but also in Germany, to save their money from the effects of depreciation put it into diamonds whose value continued to go up. This explains partly the big

demand for diamonds during the war. Since the armistice, these persons have been compelled to realize and inundated the markets with what stones they were able to buy during hostilities. To this must be added the enormous quantities of old diamonds which have come from Russia. Those Russians who escaped the Bolshevik terror were obliged to sell their diamonds to live.

The Producer, the Distributor, the Exhibitor

Concluded from page 6

to a root. He also has an uncanny ability in picking his subordinates. It would be useless to deny his ability, for otherwise how could this little ordinary appearing man, who still speaks English with a broken accent, have become the dictator of the film world? Those who know him say he is a born executive, able not only to conceive plans but to put them into execution.

Zukor's business ethics are those of most "great financiers." Judging from his tactics in the past, he believes in the doctrine of "dog eat dog." If innocent

spectators should suffer in the process of the battle he is ready with words of sympathy, but little else.

A man who has been in the picture business for years, who has worked with and for Zukor, was asked what kind of man he found the head of the Famous Players-Lasky to be. He replied:

"Personally, I found him rather likable. He impresses one as being a man of vision and sincerity. When there is any strong-arm work to be done Zukor shifts it to a bunch of big-teethed kikes said to be kept

for that purpose. A Gentile has no chance to advance in his organization. He hires Gentiles because he needs them in his work, but as soon as they are squeezed dry they are supplanted with young Jews whom he has had in training. The minute a Gentile goes to work for the organization of which Zukor is the head and directing genius, the axe is sharpened for him. Unless he is a genius who is absolutely indispensable, he has not a chance to survive."

Zukor's first venture in producing having met with success, he began to look into the distribution field, which was then in a rather disorganized condition.

About this time he met W. W. Hodkinson, who at that time was the most prominent distributor on the Pacific Coast. Hodkinson is a Scotchman who started in the picture game in 1907 in Ogden, Utah. He owned and operated motion picture theaters and film exchanges for a number of years, was Pacific Coast representative of the General Film Company and after that so-called trust was dissolved went back into the distribution business on his own account.

In 1914, Hodkinson organized the Paramount Pictures Corporation, a distributing organization with Zukor's Famous Players, the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company and Bosworth, Incorporated, as its units.

On July 1, 1916, the Famous Players and the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company combined, taking the present name, the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation. Jesse L. Lasky, also a Jew, had been a theatrical producer with but indifferent success before he tackled motion pictures. With Cecil De Mille, who now bears the resounding title of director-general of the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, and Samuel Goldfish (now Goldwyn and president of the Goldwyn Pictures Corporation) as partners, Lasky bought the picture rights to "The Squawman" and produced it with Dustin Farnum as the star.

The three organized the Jesse Lasky Feature Play Company, with a capitalization of \$20,000. Goldwyn soon left this combination and went into business for himself as head of the Goldwyn Pictures Corporation. Then came the merger of Lasky and De Mille with Zukor.

Three months after this combine the Famous Players-Lasky expanded again by absorbing Bosworth, Incorporated, and the Oliver Morosco Photo Play Company.

The Colorado, Mother of an Inland Empire

Concluded from page 7

tions for reclamation projects, and while much farther advanced on the calendar than the Jones Bill, it is not considered as satisfactory to those interested in the Colorado improvement project.

This bill was drafted by W. E. Southard, an attorney of Ephrata, Washington, who has made a deep study of reclamation problems, and it is receiving the active support of Dr. George P. Clements, of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce.

The bill calls for the loan of the credit of the United States and the states which will be benefited by the various reclamation and power projects. Under its provisions the government of the United States will not be asked to furnish one cent of actual money.

The plan provides that each state that will be benefited by a project, such as the improvement of the Colorado, will issue collateral bonds on which the state will guarantee the interest. These bonds will be turned over to the United States Government, which will issue against them Federal Government bonds. These bonds will be sold and the money devoted to the improvement of the Colorado and its tributaries. After the desert land has been reclaimed, the various districts in which it is located will be bonded and the proceeds used to retire the government bonds. Thus the burden of the actual improvement will come on the land that is actually benefited. The states will be paying only the interest while the project is under way, an outlay which will be more than repaid by the increase of taxable values in the reclaimed lands.

The government will have advanced nothing but its credit. The actual holders of the reclaimed land will not be unduly burdened, as they will be able to borrow

money from the Federal Farm Loan after their land has water on it and is actually producing.

This bill also will provide machinery for the formation of an improvement district embracing all the states that will be benefited. It is absolutely essential in a project as vast as that of the Colorado improvement that it be considered as a unit. Otherwise infinite confusion would follow and useless expense would be incurred.

Under the McNary Bill the government would be directly out many millions of dollars to no practical purpose, as the sums provided are absolutely inadequate for such an improvement as the Colorado.

The fund to be raised for the entire Colorado project is estimated at \$500,000,000. Such a sum could not be obtained in any other manner except by some such scheme as provided in the Jones Bill.

Another advantage that the Jones plan has is that the government bonds can be readily sold at par, while local or state improvement bonds would be sold only at a discount. It is doubtful if local improvement irrigation bonds could be sold at all before the water is put on the land and, of course, no water could be put on the land until the bonds were sold.

The advocates of the Jones Bill look for opposition from all the private interests seeking to exploit government resources, and also from that class of politicians who are not in favor of anything, no matter how practical, unless they can reap political benefit for themselves. They realize they have a long, hard fight ahead of them, but if they can get the support of those who have the real interests of their country at heart, they feel they can succeed.

Getting Dollars for Growing Muscles

Boy Trappers Earn Money While Building Both Health and Character in the Great Out-of-Doors

By CARL SCHURZ LOWDEN



Mr. Skunk goes home with the boy trapper, ultimately to become a part of some lady's fur coat.

"EARLY to bed and early to rise"—we all know the adage that Benjamin Franklin put into the mouth of Poor Richard—"makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."

This proverb has been adopted by the boy who traps fur-bearing animals because he knows the full meaning of it. He knows that the walking, the running, and the crisp early morning air of the outdoors put vim into him. The daily activity that trapping entails develops him; he may have been a weakling, but the dollar-bringing, muscle-making work before school time has transformed him into a sturdy oak. If you were to talk with him, he might well say:

"Hit the hay early and get up when the roosters first herald the sun, and the boy trapper will not only gain a broad chest but he will also corral a number of dollars in addition to the ability to think straight."

John Stanley, of Indiana, was a bookworm. He stuck indoors and sat around in a chair. He had a flat chest. When a wheeze in his breathing became noticeable, his father gave the matter immediate attention. He had long felt that his boy should spend more hours away from the four walls of the home; so he adroitly put before his son the idea of making money by trapping. To make a long story short, John swallowed the bait like a hungry fish. He obtained permission from the neighbors to set his traps on their land and tend to them. He got up early, every morning. He ran and skipped and breathed deep. Before the winter was half over the wheeze had disappeared. But look at him now; he is the stout, muscular boy in the picture at the top of this page.

Some very real credit should be given to John's father. He would have blundered if he had bluntly told his son that trapping is the best means of regaining health; ten chances to one the boy would not have taken up with the idea. The man was wise like the physician who prescribes a teaspoonful of red liquid to be drunk in a glass of water before or after each meal; the doctor does not tell the patient that the red liquid is colored water, nor does he reveal that the purpose of the treatment is to beguile the sufferer into drinking more water. Yes, indeed, psychology can be made to play a very real part in the business of saving lives and repairing worn bodies.

Rarely does a person receive silver and greenbacks for a health-giving exercise. Usually he must pay for it instead of being paid. Here the trapper profits doubly. With muskrat hides bringing as high as \$2 and skunk up to \$3, some ambitious boys make enough money to pay their own way through college. They get paid for developing themselves physically. They could use the coin to buy candy or they could squander it in a hundred ways; instead the wise boy buys an education which materially helps him to find Success Road.

The possibilities of trapping are not to be laughed at; it is one of those things that appears little at the first glance, yet is truly big to the red-blooded youngster with vision. There may be obstacles to surmount. Land owners may object to the placing of traps. The boy who is afraid can conjure or imagine all sorts of fears. Most of the fur-bearers, however, destroy crops or raid hen roosts to such an extent that the farmer invariably consents when some one gives him an opportunity to say "goodby" to the marauders.

The two animals that can be found readily in the average country section are the muskrat and the skunk, both prolific breeders and both widely distributed through the United States. Being sociable, they often live near cities, sometimes in the outskirts of them. Thus the boy whose home overlooks a street may have his chance as a trapper and may choose that profitable method to keep himself physically fit. Within recent years these animals have brought high prices.

The muskrat prefers a swamp or a stream. There he builds his house of mud, sticks and meadow grass. As it rises above the water about two feet it resembles the home that a beaver fashions. Ten or 12 inches be-

low the surface is the dweller's front door, which can be seen easily in periods of drouth when the water lowers.

The well-worn slides along the steep banks of the streams also indicate that the animals live there. When the muskrat family feels hunger, the father and the members of the social unit swim to one of these paths and follow the route to their feeding grounds. As all are vegetarians, they dine on the roots of water plants, vegetables and crops located near their home. They particularly like to travel at night, but sometimes they venture forth in the daytime.

In March the rats mate. In April the first litter comes. There are usually three each season, occasionally four or five litters, averaging eight babies. With the families large and the animals plentiful the trapper, be he boy or man, rarely finds his efforts wasted.

The laws of certain states are designed to protect the muskrat and give him a fighting chance; for instance, it may be illegal to place the trap nearer than 10 or 12 feet from the swimmer's home. If this condition maintains, stakes are driven into the mud at a narrow point through which the quarry probably passes to and from its home. These serve as a means to make the channel still narrower; to one the trap is securely attached, while an apple on an adjacent stake may be used as bait.

Often a rat will bite off its foot to escape. As it is a night prowler and may have been caught during

one drawback, however, for these animals possess a scent which they can eject and thus render an unwise trapper undesirable throughout many days. The clothing should be buried or burned; frequent baths with plenty of soap and water should be the rule. Before going after skunks the beginner should consult some experienced friend and learn how to handle the animal with the proper amount of care to insure against any unfortunate occurrence of the kind suggested. As in all matters of every nature, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. The animal has as its home a den or hole in the ground with an entrance of a winding type. It likes to dwell under old barns, abandoned buildings, hen houses, the upturned roots of trees, in the burrows of woodchucks, and beneath haystacks. Chickens often have a prominent position on its menu, also the young of birds, eggs and rabbits. It travels by night in the open fields, about the ponds and along streams in its quest for food. A skunk has two evident weaknesses—its curiosity, which often gets it into trouble, and its apparent preference to live near villages or in crowded communities. In this respect it outdoes the muskrat, who rarely finds swampy land at the edge of a city and who seems to have more knowledge of the world's wicked ways.

To find if a hole or den is inhabited, the boy trapper should fill the opening with leaves so that the dweller cannot enter nor depart without disturbing them, thus giving a sure sign of its presence. A strong odor usually pervades the mouth of the burrow; if this is worn smooth, or a beaten trail leads to the den or shedded hairs can be seen, a trap should be set.

The best bait for skunks is a piece of meat or the head of a chicken, but this lure cannot be considered necessary. If the steel jaws are open where the animal may step, Mr. Skunk will be captured. The trap should be tied or chained to a stake or branch and then placed well within the hole.

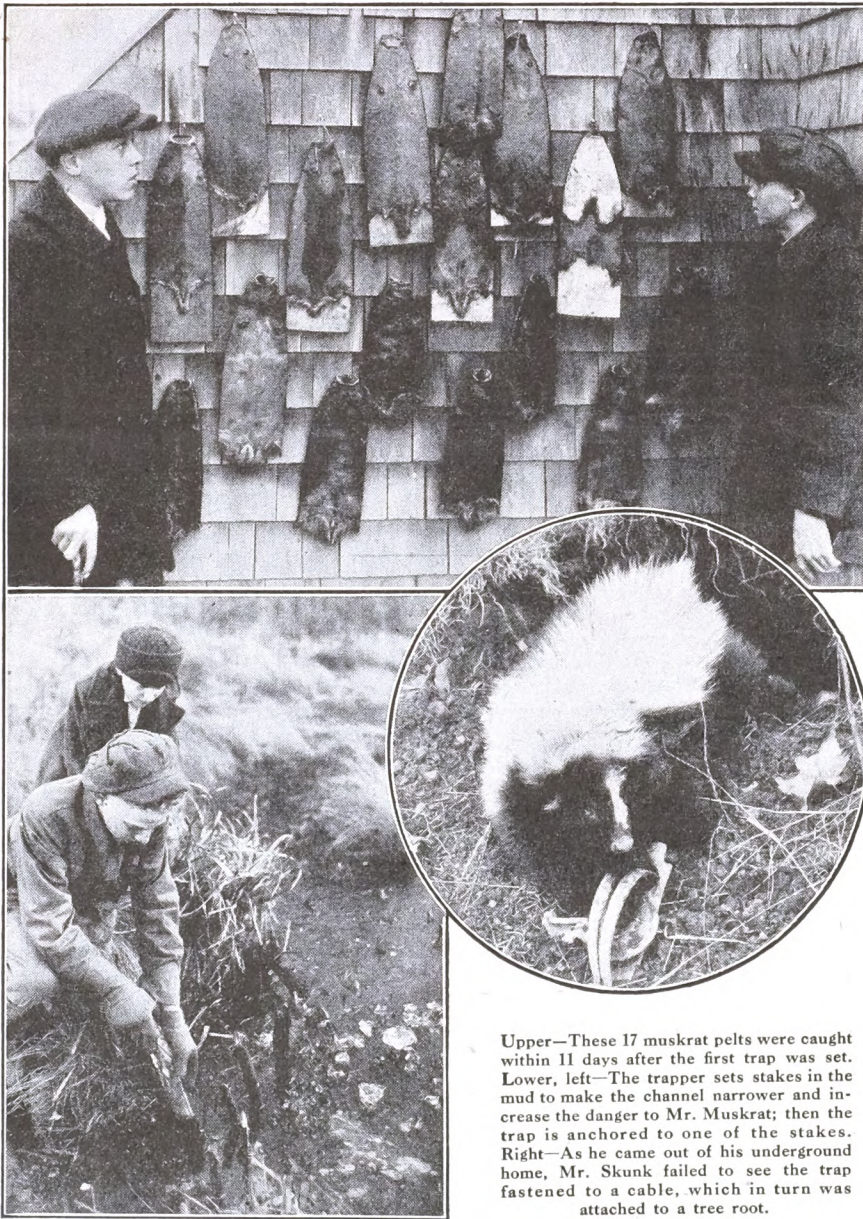
Both skunk and muskrat should be skinned-cased and the hides then placed on a stretching board for curing. In skinning-cased, the hide is drawn off in stocking fashion instead of slitting the body the full length, which is known as open skinning. Cut around the heels with a sharp knife and slit from one heel across to the other. The muskrat tail should be cut off close to the body, as the furrier has no use for it, but that of the skunk is valuable; cut the full length and gradually work off without breaking the end of the tail. Work the skin down carefully over the body and use a knife wherever the pelt adheres to the flesh, around the shoulder muscles, eyes, nose, ears and mouth. The work should be done carefully, because a mutilated pelt never can bring the top price.

Before the skins are placed on the stretching boards, the surplus flesh should be removed; if this is left on, the drying process will require many days, whereas a properly prepared pelt will dry within a week or a little more. It should then be kept away from the sun and out of the heat until sold.

The beginner does not need a large equipment. An old suit, boots, a 22-caliber rifle, and a few steel traps will be enough at the start. As the skins are sold more traps may be purchased, so that a larger territory may be covered. I have not mentioned the principal part of the equipment, which is something that cannot be bought—the grit, the determination, the will to succeed.

No boy can be a trapper without helping himself to be a better man, a better subject of Uncle Sam. He develops his muscles and builds up his breathing apparatus. He learns the ways of the wild folk of the field and wood. To him comes the joy of accomplishment, of taking on himself a task and staying with it. He acquires self-confidence, a possession whose value can scarcely be overestimated. He may earn \$200 or even more in a single season, enough to pay his own expenses at home or enough to help him materially through college.

The best feature of trapping, however, is the truly remarkable fact that a boy with a weak body can make it a tower of strength by going after the fur-bearers. Just as John Stanley was, he can be paid in real coin of the realm for saving himself.



Upper—These 17 muskrat pelts were caught within 11 days after the first trap was set. Lower, left—The trapper sets stakes in the mud to make the channel narrower and increase the danger to Mr. Muskrat; then the trap is anchored to one of the stakes. Right—As he came out of his underground home, Mr. Skunk failed to see the trap fastened to a cable, which in turn was attached to a tree root.

the early hours, the trapper may lose the game unless he reaches the spot as soon as he can. It is another example of the early bird getting the worm. Most boys visit their traps before sunrise, find their way about with a flashlight, and sturdily brave the coldness of the winter weather. As the muskrats dwell in wet, swampy land, the work will not appeal to a mollycoddle, inasmuch as it requires courage, determination and perseverance.

The ease with which the skunk can be trapped makes the occupation profitable for those persons who can devote only their spare time to the business. There is

BRIEFLY TOLD

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Huge fields of mineral and timber wealth will be opened up when the government of Ontario extends a railroad to tidewater on the shores of James Bay, as proposed. Power resources in this section are so great that it will be possible to develop 300,000 horse power. A 200-foot fall can be established at the proposed terminal, it is said. Seventy of the 400 miles of steel will be laid this winter as a beginning.

"Drive slowly and see our city; drive fast and see our jail." This sign, a welcome and also a warning, is posted on roads leading into Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Airplanes that will fly without engines have been invented by German scientists. These gliders have already succeeded in soaring five miles without the use of mechanical power, the planes consisting only of movable wings and the fuselage. Small machines have been built at a cost of about \$150.

A vest pocket movie camera recently made its appearance in New York City, when a traveling Australian brought it from Paris. It uses 25 feet of film and is operated by pressing a spring.

Of British Columbia's 450,000 inhabitants 58,420 are Orientals.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in France is striving to prevent bull-fighting in that country.

Steel corsets, claimed to be bullet proof, are being tested in New York City's Police Department. The corsets will be worn regularly by men assigned to dangerous duty.

The odds are 50 to one that "moonshine" gin or whisky is poisonous, according to the chief chemist for the Prohibition Bureau. Less than two per cent of the liquor of this variety that comes into government hands is fit to drink.

The greatest single and unbroken telegraph circuit ever operated was that which transmitted the play-by-play story of the world series baseball news instantaneously over 34,000 miles of telegraph wire. A single operator sent the report, traveling at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, to Seattle, Bangor, Galveston, Ottawa and Havana. Thousands watching the bulletin boards received the reports within a second of the actual play on the field.

The great Chicago fire of 1871 was not started by Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicking over a lamp, as many have believed. The only living newspaper man who "covered the story," confessed that the reporters concocted the O'Leary cow story. Three or four men who had been drinking heavily had assembled back of the O'Leary cottage. Later they clambered into the hayloft of the cow stable, all of them smoking pipes. The fire broke out in the barn and a high south wind swept the flames to property adjoining the barn and soon the city was burning.

Japan is not suffering from an excess of population, and the rural districts report a scarcity of farm labor, according to an authoritative Tokyo daily paper.

Capturing 171 German prisoners single-handed, Joseph Oklahombi, a Choctaw Indian, was decorated and cited by Marshal Petain, of France, as the second greatest American hero that the war produced. Alvin York ranks first. Oklahombi, which in Choctaw means "man-killer," lives in obscurity on a small farm near Idabel, Oklahoma. The citation reads: "Under a violent barrage he dashed to the attack of the enemy position, covering 200 yards through barbed wire entanglements. He rushed on machine gun nests, capturing 171 prisoners. He stormed a strongly held position containing a number of trench mortars, turned the captured guns on the enemy and held said position for four days, in spite of a constant barrage of large projectiles and gas shells. He crossed No Man's Land many times to get information concerning his wounded comrades."

The Mamakating Wallkill and Crawford Horse Thief Detecting Society of Middletown, New York, has voted to disband. It has been in existence since July 9, 1877, and has brought to justice many horse thieves and recovered many stolen animals. A plan will be considered for changing the society into an organization for the detection of automobile thieves.

Fire-fighting airplanes are to be tested in Paris soon. Instead of using pumps and water, the aviators will be provided with huge gas bombs, which will explode on striking the burning structures, filling the atmosphere with a gas that chokes the flames and yet is harmless to people.

Refusing to accept his own excuse for being late, a Georgia judge fined himself \$1 for every minute he missed from court. He accepted the qualification of naval observatory time as a witness that he was late and fined himself accordingly.

Ten million persons located in every one of the United States, it is believed, could enjoy a concert by wireless if the players were to be given a radio room somewhere near the center of the United States, provided several receiving stations used amplifiers. In New York City a radio operator makes a practice each Thursday evening of giving a wireless concert free for all radio stations within an area of 700,000 square miles, who care to listen in.

Five fig trees, grafted together as one tree, near Fresno, California, produce an annual yield of two tons of white figs.

Napoleon's original tomb on St. Helena has fallen into disrepair since the body was removed to the Invalides in Paris 81 years ago. This tomb is down in a deep corner of a valley with just a slab covered with dirty whitewash to mark the spot. There is no inscription on the slab.

A project is on foot to construct a tunnel linking Essex and Kent, England, under the entrance to the Thames at Tilbury. It also is planned to extend the existing Midland Railway line from Tilbury to connect the Essex port with all the principal lines serving northeastern England.

A hospital in which every room will be an outside room is a new feature in building construction. New York City is to have such a hospital. The building will be in the shape of a great X, containing semi-square structures at the ends of the crossbars. Each patient will have a room to himself and there are to be no wards. One-half of the bed capacity is to be free, or partially free, to the public. Walls will be equipped with deadeners and each room will be separately regulated as to temperature.

Men in lumber camps of Oregon are to have an opportunity for vocational instruction if they are willing to pay half the cost. The Oregon State Board for Vocational Education will pay the other half. Acetylene welding, steam engineering, arithmetic, civil government and English are some of the many subjects that may be taken up.

Rats to the number of 570,000 have been killed in Paris during the past year. Thirty centimes a head was paid for each rat killed.

Pulling a red sweater from his back, a Boy Scout ran down the track of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad's Omaha division, waving the garment and stopping a through passenger train a few yards from a tree trunk lying across the railroad track.

A municipal potato patch is paying for a town hall in Patricia, Alberta. The entire town tends the crop, and it is the cleanest patch in the vicinity.

The total wealth of California has nearly doubled in the last 10 years.

A daily newspaper published by a prominent hotel in New York City has on its staff 2,250 reporters. Every employe in the hotel is interested in the paper and most of them, at some time or other, contribute news. As far as is known, this is the only hotel in existence which publishes a daily newspaper for its guests.

Tearing a crater in the earth 100 feet in diameter and 25 feet deep, a new aerial bomb, weighing 4,300 pounds and dropped from an altitude of 4,100 feet, proved the most destructive of any yet invented. The test was made at Aberdeen, Maryland.

Copper shingles and copper-zinc shingle nails are being made by a large copper mining company as an experiment. The shingles have been laid on roofs and are to be given a thorough test.

AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING NEWS WEEKLY

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What Is the Conference for?

THE invited company are determined to dictate the program. "That may not be a very diplomatic way of saying it, but that is what it comes to: the Conference called by the President of the United States for certain specific purposes, is in grave danger of being twisted and turned until it becomes unrecognizable. The President has said: "Come to Washington and we shall talk about four specific points." And the nations accepted the invitation to talk about four specific points. But the representatives of the nations are now proposing that the Conference deal with everything on earth *except* those four specific points.

Unless the American host and his assistants in the receiving line, so to speak, insist on the American program going through, there is no telling what the Conference for the Limitation of Armament may become. It is a safe guess that the Delegates who have honored the United States with their presence have come here with other notions than mere disarmament. If they are thinking of disarmament at all, or even a small degree of disarmament, they are using it merely as the smoke screen behind which they hope to accomplish other things.

There is no doubt whatever that at least one group, perhaps three groups, will arrive with a very complete plan for cancellation of war debts. If occult means were available to measure up the difference between the disarmament plans which the delegations bring with them, and the cancellation plans which they bring with them, it would be clearly seen that the cancellation intention far outweighs the disarmament intention.

No doubt is now possible that a long campaign toward this end has been on foot. All the talk about "America having all the gold in the world" was doubtless framed for that purpose. *But it is very seriously to be questioned that America is a creditor nation.* The amount of American securities held in foreign countries, and the amount of foreign capital invested in America, is such an enormous sum that the debts between governments make a mere drop in the bucket. The United States looks more like a debtor nation. The truth is we are not so rich as propaganda would make us feel.

If it were a matter of the American people forgiving an obligation of the English people, or the French people, or the Italian people, or the Belgian people, that would be one thing. The benefit sought in cancellation is purely a benefit for war financiers. They own the worthless obligations which Europe is unable to pay, and they want to collect of someone who can pay. To accomplish this they must saddle themselves on America. That is, the war financiers will forgive no debts; they simply ask the American people to pay to the money-lords the vast sums which Europe should pay and cannot.

Cancellation ought to begin in the offices of the international financiers. Beginning there, it would be unnecessary elsewhere.

It is possible that England *may* cancel the debts owed to her. She

can do it, and still own enough foreign wealth to keep her a creditor nation. England owes the United States four billions; she owns four billions and more of American securities and real estate. Her example of cancellation, if it ever should be offered, would not be proof of a greater generosity but of a greater wealth.

America is the only country in the world (with the possible exception of Germany) whose people are willing to work and produce wealth. The other countries have been paralyzed by large expectations of indemnities and cancellations. It is the industry of the American workingmen, not the generosity of American bankers, that has led to the suggestion that we cancel the debts owing us. Yes, gladly, if the debt be not transferred to the American workingman! Yes, gladly, if cancellation means that the war financier simply wipes his own artificial income and profit off his books!

The Conference will have to sidestep a great many proposals, wholly foreign to its announced purpose, if it is to justify itself. Too many groups are organized to break up the proposed program of the discussions. And the Conference cannot stand much of that, neither can public opinion. It may be that the Washington Conference will go down in history as among the last, if not the last chance which organized governments had to deal with the war question. The Washington Conference can rehabilitate or completely destroy the hope which men entertain of conferences. This is no time for prophecy; it is a time for warning.

The American delegates will have to be impolite enough and undiplomatic enough to prevent the purpose of the Conference being killed. It is their solemn duty to be hard, unflinching. In their own country a strongly organized effort is being made for the injection of racial and religious questions. From the Orient comes a plan to ensnare the United States into a confirmation of certain immoral statesmanship that has transpired there. From the international financial interests comes the thousand-winged propaganda for

cancellation—a peace profit added to a war profit.

Unless Mr. Hughes stands as solidly as he is well able to do, unless Mr. Root drives his mind along as straight a furrow as he alone can, unless Mr. Lodge will be as immovable for the honor of the American Conference as he was against the questionable terms of the Peace Treaty, the Conference is going to be whirled out of its orbit.

Hughes, Root, Lodge, Underwood are the hosts of the conference; they have a right, at the risk of the charge of dictation, to direct the deliberation of the Conference.

If the time has come to show the fundamental difference between the American and the European idea, let the Americans stand up for America—undiplomatic, unafraid, unselfish America.

THIS WEEK

**Preserving Democracy—
America's Task**

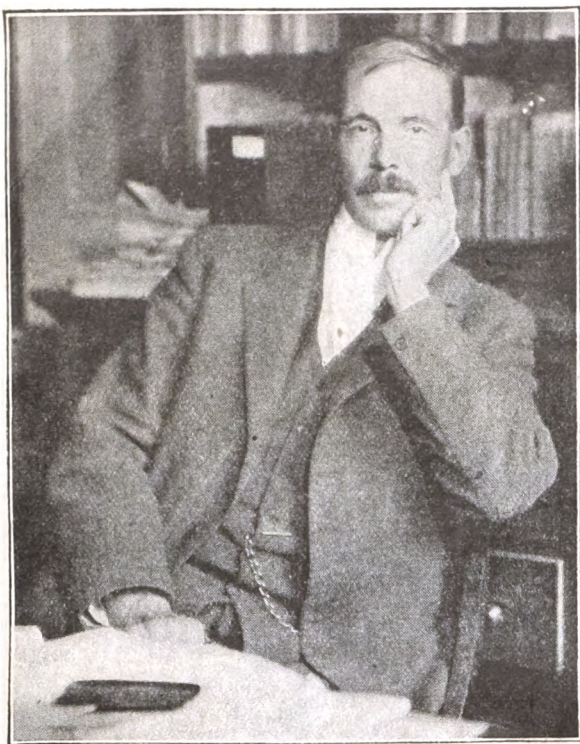
**The Mystery Man of the
Motion Pictures**

**First Municipal Railroad
Links Two Big Cities**

**Taking the Frontier Out
of the Border**

**Libeling Canada in Both
Story and Picture**

"Good Luck" to Change Name? Jews Say Yes—and Do!



PROF. E. A. ROSS

World-traveled sociologist who has greeted new governments and discovered tumbling old ones.

"THE thing that causes the most foreboding to me is how to preserve democracy and popular government in a people that has become so heterogeneous as ours."

Edward A. Ross, professor of sociology at the University of Wisconsin, summarizes in that statement what he considers to be the greatest problem in the social life of the United States today. And he is no visionary. He probably is the most famous and traveled "reporter" on economic affairs in this country.

To gather data on the "Changing Chinese" he spent six months in the Celestial Empire in 1910 during which he traveled 10,000 miles, was carried 500 miles in a mule litter and 800 miles in a sedan chair.

He spent months in the Andean part of South America gathering information for his searching analysis of South American society.

In the latter part of 1917 he roamed 20,000 miles in the Russian Empire interviewing editors, clergymen, mayors, employers, employees, land commissioners, both radicals and conservatives, to get an inside story of "Russia in Upheaval."

He has greeted the newest governments in the world and discovered the surprising fragments of old ones.

For 17 years he worked on one volume embodying his sociological ideas; he has gone everywhere to get facts on some new social or economic development.

He is against caste, formalism, institutionalism, clericalism, militarism, imperialism, commercialism, mammonism, socialism and anarchism. He has lived more in a day than some men live in a lifetime. He is a teacher, lecturer, traveler and writer of 13 volumes, some of which have come close to the "best sellers" in fiction.

"There is abundant room for differences of opinion as to what is our greatest social problem," said Professor Ross in answer to my question. "Some insist that our greatest problem is how to preserve our erstwhile wide diffusion of economic opportunity in the presence of the mal-distribution of wealth in the United States. Others, with much plausibility, contend that our greatest problem is how to preserve peace and co-operation between the whites and the colored people. However, the thing that causes the most foreboding to me is how to preserve democracy and popular government in a people that has become so heterogeneous as ours."

Many People of Many Minds

"ROUGHLY speaking, moral and economic standards will be realized and new laws will be enforced when 80 to 85 per cent of the people are behind them. Now, within 30 years it has become difficult to get that proportion of us behind anything whatever. There have come among us in the last half century more than 20,000,000 European immigrants with all manner of mental backgrounds, many of them having traditions which will no more blend with American traditions than oil will blend with water. The people have become so unlike minded that you cannot get 80 per cent of them to back any advanced step.

"Among us have come millions who have never acquired the habit of looking to sheriffs and courts for protection but have put their trust in the vendetta and secret societies, the result being that in certain of our cities American justice is quite foiled. Immigrants are in our midst who are entirely unprepared to accept our American policy of the total separation of church and state. Within a generation after our people generally had been brought to acknowledge the concern of the community in education, we were flooded with people from Eastern and Southern Europe, who insist that it is a parent's prerogative to determine whether his child shall have any education.

"Long ago Americans formed the habit of expecting their country to lead the world in popular progress. But we have had the mortification of seeing people after people pass ahead of us in such matters as education, status of women, sanitation, law enforcement, vice suppression, public morals, and so on. Not only New Zealand and Australia but the Scandi-

navian countries and, in some respects, England, have made strides that in many of our commonwealths we have been unable to make. Thus I noticed lately that in infant saving 13 peoples are ahead of us. Such stalling and fumbling is the inevitable result of the cross purposes and confusion of ideas that result from excessive heterogeneity.

"This is why I regard our persistence in the open door policy in respect to immigration as the greatest mistake the American people have made in our time."

"What is causing the movement of population to the cities?" I asked. "How extensive is it and how can it be checked?"

"In a general way the flow to the cities is normal and inevitable," he replied. "Cheap transportation provides the denizens of great cities with food at moderate prices. Hundreds of articles that, two generations ago, were homemade are now factory made and these factories are in cities. Power-driven machinery on the farm releases a part of the rural population for other pursuits. So the shift of people from the open country to the city has a sound economic basis.

"There is abundant evidence, however, that conditions have worked to the discouragement of agriculture. It would seem that, owing to their strategic position, their skill and their organization, the middlemen between the farmer and the consumer are rewarded quite out of proportion to their services. Too little of what the ultimate consumer pays for the farm products reaches the farmer. The distribution centers have received more of the values produced by agriculture than is reasonable. This unhealthy state of affairs has stimulated the exodus of the young people from the hard work and penny-pinching of the farms to the prospering easy-going cities.

Farmers Not Getting Their Reward

"WE HAVE not measured this evil and we cannot say yet how general it is. So we have no right to indict all middlemen. But it is certain that in many localities the lumber dealers, the hardware men, and the implement men are skinning the farmers, but there are no localities in which the farmers are skinning these middlemen. So the conclusion is irresistible that as a whole the farmers are not reaping their proper reward. The remedy seems to be in co-operative marketing.

"Another aspect of the flight from the farms is that the country has not been keeping a fair share of its brighter boys and girls. It has been the young people with spirit and initiative who have responded to the call of the distant city. Had they stayed on the farm this spirit of initiative would have shown itself along rural lines. They would have been among the first in the community to change their method of farming, to introduce some new crop, to embark on an untried industry or to promote some community enterprise. They would have taken a stand for good schools, vigorous churches and abundant means of recreation.

"In certain older parts of the country which have been losing their young people to the West and the cities for two generations there is a visible moral decline. The roads are neglected so there is less social intercourse and a smaller turnout to school, to church and public events. School buildings and grounds have deteriorated. The church is in a rut or has even disappeared. Frivolity engrosses the young, because no one organizes singing schools, literary societies or debating clubs. The next generation, having missed the benefits of these communal institutions, shows itself coarse and irresponsible. There is a marked decline in the standards of individual and family morality.

"The remedy is to make life on the farms more attractive. There is need of redirecting rural education, reinspiring the rural church, multiplying societies of recreative opportunities and dispelling the false glamour of the distant city. The young people need to be shown that farming can be made to pay if one puts brains and energy to it."

Knowing that Professor Ross is one of the most forceful and uncompromising defenders of free speech and remembering that he had once said that no great wrong can long survive open discussion I pressed for his views on the question as to how this nation can save itself from domination by cliques and maintain our inherent rights. Again he was prepared.

"Capitalists and business men are organized up to the hilt," he answered. "Nearly all industrial enterprises are run by corporations and, of course, a corporation is an organization. Then, too, within a dozen years we have seen an amazing growth of associationism among business men. They are organizing themselves into Chambers of Commerce, Associations of Commerce, Rotary Clubs, Kiwanis Clubs, and Merchant & Manufacturers' Associations, to say nothing of a special association for every branch of business. Many of the aims of these associations are altogether good and salutary, but it is certain that the organized

always get the best of it whenever there is a conflict of interest between them and the unorganized.

"Since associationism has come to stay, there is nothing for the farmers and workingmen and professional people to do but to try to catch up with the aggressive elements in point of organizing. They must organize as widely, as closely and as earnestly as the elements with which they do business.

"There is the further consideration that the average farmer is quite unable to cope with the average merchant or banker. But when farmers are organized their leaders or experts, or legal advisers, or legislative representatives, may be quite as fit and competent men as the leaders or experts or legal advisers or legislative representatives of the implement dealers or the grain buyers, or the meat packers. Organization, therefore, has an equalizing effect on the elements that organize and bring about something like an equilibrium between the contending groups."

As a study of physical characteristics Professor Ross is unique. He must have been a farmer's son. He is the tallest man in the faculty of the University of Wisconsin, being six and a half feet high in his shoes, has the arm of a blacksmith and a frame fit for the job. He has brains and personality sufficient to equip several ordinary men. Born in Virden, Illinois, in 1866, he was educated at Coe College, Iowa, and later received his doctorate degree at the University of Berlin.

For one year he was instructor of sociology at Indiana University and from 1892 to 1893 an associate professor at Cornell, when he joined the faculty of Leland Stanford University to hold a position for several years. He was dismissed from Leland Stanford University because of his advanced ideas and caused such a rumpus that a committee of 18 prominent professors of political economy, appointed by the American Economic Association, condemned the dismissal as an infringement of the scholar's rightful liberty. Seven professors resigned from Stanford University. The "Ross case" gave rise to developments which have pretty solidly established the principle of "academic freedom" in American universities. For five years he was connected with the University of Nebraska at Lincoln, when he was called to the University of Wisconsin, where for 15 years he has occupied the chair of sociology. A wholesome, companionable man is Ross—free from officiousness and social snobbishness.

He Coined "Race Suicide"

WHAT Strong, Sumner, Washington Gladden and Ely have done to popularize political economy, Professor Ross has done for sociology. Every problem is made applicable to the farm, the city and the home. In 1901, speaking at Philadelphia, he launched the phrase, "race suicide," which later had great vogue from being used by President Roosevelt. His "Sin and Society" reads like a tale of Guy de Maupassant. Legislatures have been stirred to activity and the vertebrae of courts have been rectified by the exhortation on modern impersonal sins committed by some of the most pious—franchise grabbing, food adulteration, humbug healing, ballot frauds, wholesale bribery, speculation and the exploitation of infant toil.

For pungent epithets and apt comparisons Professor Ross is a master. He writes and speaks as he thinks and cinches the new ideas in the memory of men with a burr. When he needs a new word to express an idea he coins it. That is why the students like him. Aside from his duties as professor, Ross has found time to write books of such various character as, "Honest Dollars," "Social Control," "Sin and Society," "Latter Day Sinners and Saints," "Social Psychology," "The Foundations of Sociology," "The Changing Chinese," "Changing America," "Russia in Upheaval," "What is America?" "Principles of Sociology," and "The Russian Bolshevik Revolution," in addition to a vast array of magazine articles on every conceivable subject of interest to the home in these days of unrest.

Ross has a passion of phrase-making. What editor did not look enviously at:

His—"Sinning by Syndicate."

His—"Commercialism Rampant."

His—"The Grilling of Sinners."

His—"Unbinding of the Women of China."

His—"Knight of Conscience."

"My thirst for romance is like some men's thirst for firewater," said Professor Ross, describing his inherent love for rambling to all quarters of the world. "To be whisked in an instant from today into the remote and historic gives me a delicious spinal shiver. I will go far to experience it. It is this thirst for romance that prompts me to try every exotic fruit and dish I come across. My motto is that of Cabell's hero: 'I'll try anything once.'"

With his family at Madison he lives a quiet life, camping in summer with his boys, for he is a passionate lover of outdoors.



Above—Battleground at the far end of Cincinnati's "longest street in the world," Chickamauga Park.
Oval—High Bridge, crossing the gorge of the Kentucky River.

First Municipal Railroad Links Two Big Cities

By HARRY BARNET

STRANGERS in Cincinnati are told that each citizen there shares in the ownership of a long distance steam railroad. Crowding the heels of this assertion is the statement that no similar situation is to be found in any other municipality in the world.

Chief among these declarations is the assertion that the situation in Cincinnati comes about because the city constructed and never has sold its own steam railroad into the heart of the South. The name of this railroad is the Cincinnati Southern. It begins at Third street and Central avenue in Cincinnati. From there this railroad crosses the Ohio River into Kentucky, and taking up a straight crow-fly, it makes its way through the Blue Grass country, continues across the highlands, climbs up and down among the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee, and stops on lower Market street in Chattanooga, almost within the shadow of Lookout Mountain.

From northern terminal to southern extremity, the Cincinnati Southern Railroad covers 338 miles. Because the city owns the right of way of its railroad,

Cincinnatians say it is as much a city street as is any thoroughfare that lies wholly within the corporate limits of the city. On that account strangers in the city also are told that Cincinnati has the longest street in the world. No city in Kentucky or Tennessee through which the Cincinnati Southern passes has questioned this declaration, so it is likely Cincinnatians will forever continue to make it as their most cherished and widely flung boast.

This municipal railroad, however, is not operated by its owner. It is leased to an operating company, which pays annual rental to the city in excess of \$1,200,000. This sum takes care of the entire interest and sinking fund charges on the bonded indebtedness incurred in building the railroad, and also leaves a balance of approximately \$700,000, which is annually paid into the general interest fund of Cincinnati. In addition to the rental, the operating company pays all taxes and assessments; makes all repairs, improvements and additions, including compulsory double-tracking of the railroad from one end of it to the other during the lifetime of the lease; and pays \$12,000 annually toward the expenses of the trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad. When the indebtedness incurred by the construction of this railroad is finally wiped out, Cincinnati will have an unincumbered civic asset valued at more than \$100,000,000, because all improvements and additions made by the lessee become the property of Cincinnati when the railroad is turned back to the city at the expiration of the lease. Fixed rental is paid whether traffic is light or heavy, and the regularity of this income, among other things, establishes an excellent credit rating for Cincinnati.

Figures, however, in relation to any story of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad tell only a small part of what there is to be said about it, and in a prim way at that.

The real story of the railroad is

more of a romance—a romance that was forced on Cincinnati by the necessity for building a railroad to rescue its commerce from impending and speedy strangulation by fierce competition. Cincinnati did not engage in railroad construction solely because it wanted to tap a new empire.

All this goes back to 1787, when Cincinnati was founded on the north bank of the Ohio River, about midway the length of that stream. In 1802 the settlement was incorporated by the Northwest Territory as a town with 2,500 inhabitants. In 1803, Ohio was admitted to statehood, largely because of the rapid growth of Cincinnati.

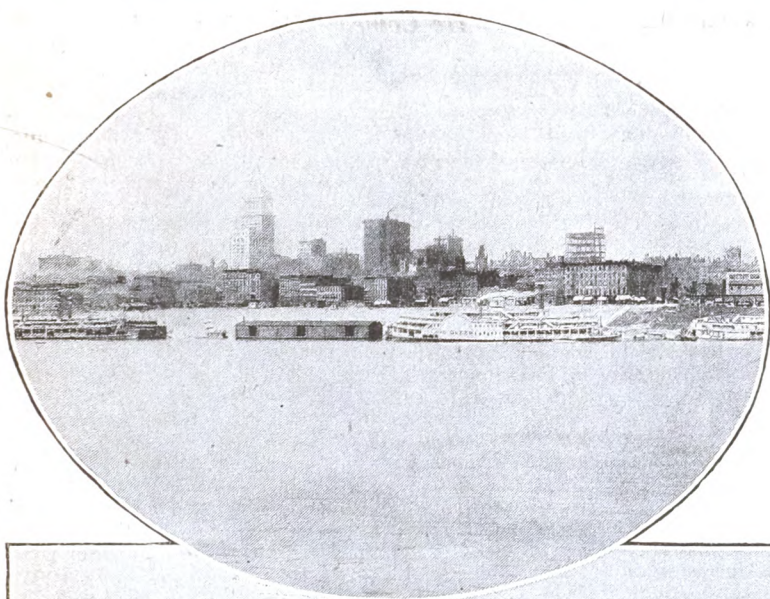
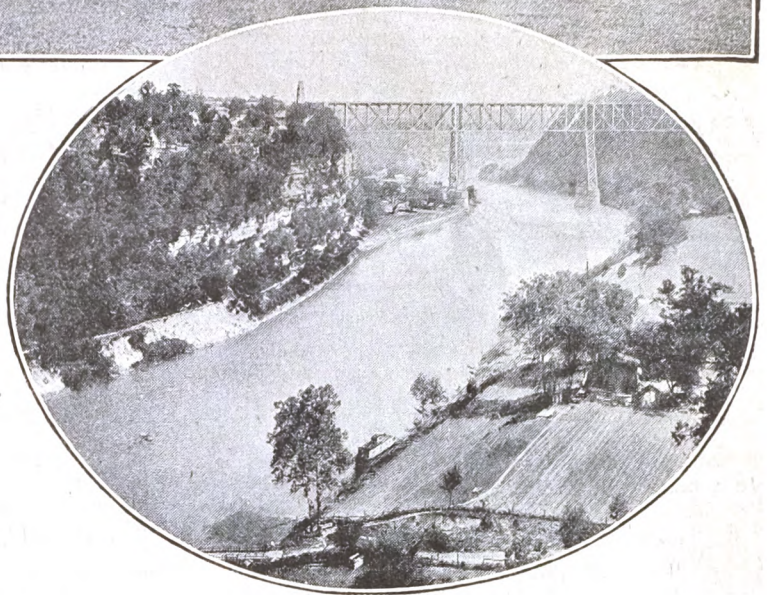
The city was a trading center, and soon became also a manufacturing center. Its trade with the South especially was enormous, and that trade was carried on principally with sailboats, and barges on the Ohio and the Mississippi rivers, and their tributaries. In 1816, Cincinnati built a steamboat to increase its southern commerce. At that time it stepped forth as a pioneer in the field of municipal ownership of transportation lines.

With the advent of this steamboat Cincinnati's commerce leaped upward. Memphis, Vicksburg and New Orleans became distributing points for Cincinnati products.

Cincinnati's commerce was virtually built on river transportation. In those days the city's trade took in not only the South, but also by water it reached a wide stretch of western, northwestern and southwestern territory. Vast as their business was, however, the traders and manufacturers of the city were not satisfied. They wanted more. River traffic was slow and uncertain. For long periods during the year there was low water, and that prevented steamboats from making trips. A great deal of what was thought to be undeveloped Cincinnati territory was far from navigable waters, and, therefore, it was beyond convenient reach.

To increase its commerce, and for no other reason at that time, agitation for the construction of a railroad from Cincinnati to the southeastern seaboard

(Concluded on page 15)



Oval—Sky line of Cincinnati from Kentucky shore. Below—Chattanooga, from Cameron Hill.

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Let Us Know Our Waterways!

A RECENT address of Governor Miller, of New York, before the Waterways Conference of that state at Syracuse, suggests that we may be on the eve of a sensible renaissance of water transport. The railway age dawned in an era that was witnessing a truly marvelous development of canal transit in this country. Unfortunately, fear of the canal as a competitor impelled some of the early railway companies, like the Delaware and Hudson and the Lackawanna, to buy up the shares of the canal companies and adopt a policy of deliberate disuse, discouragement and degeneration of the waterways. State ownership of the Erie Canal, and the sentiment which regarded it somewhat as a monument to the farsightedness and statesmanship of one of the state's greatest governors, caused that waterway to be an exception. Subsequent experience on the Erie demonstrated that canal and rail in co-operation might well prove mutually advantageous. Even the competition between the two proved a wholesome one.

Governor Miller stressed the discrepancy between the heavy investment of the state in transforming the famous waterway into a barge canal and the use that has been made of it. "We need to sell this canal to our own people," said the governor, "just as much as we do to the rest of the country Hardly any of the cities along the canal use it. None use it at all commensurate with its possibilities, because they have got in the habit of the other means of transportation."

Not only the Erie Barge Canal, but all our inland waterways are in need of a brisk and intelligent selling campaign. It is a matter of psychology. Jumping to the conclusion that railways were to supersede canals entirely, people made the mistake of ignoring or neglecting their possibilities. Along the line of the Erie Canal, they continued to send by rail thousands of tons of freight that might have been carried as conveniently and much more cheaply by canal.

It is exceedingly likely that the canal age in its full development is before rather than behind us. Thoughtful traffic experts declare that we need more and larger canals, if only to regulate freight rates on the railways and bring them within the "rule of reason." What is needed to meet the demands of our growing population, of course, is a thoroughly worked-out national system of co-ordination of transportation lines by rail, water and motor truck.

The Real Settlement Is to Come

THE railroad strike has been called off. For once the situation has been handled in a manner to bring out the truth. No one can say this time that "the unions are beaten," no one can boast that "the bosses have been brought to their knees." If anything is clear about the whole proceeding, it is this: railroading and railroaders occupy the same position they did before, but the exploiters both of the railroads and the railroaders have been shown up in a posture of colossal incapacity.

These are times when few things turn out as they are planned; some obstreperous destiny waves a wand and very well organized movements take a sudden turn and leave their sponsors in the lurch. The gods of destiny are having many a laugh on the impudent people of earth these days. The railroad owners and

the railroad union leaders planned a strike. From the stupid point of view which each little group maintains, the strike was not only inevitable but desirable. Given a strike, the railroad exploiters could force the government to extend help. Given a strike, the union leaders could extend their tenure of power by maintaining wages. Both groups of leaders wanted strikes. The situation very much resembled that which some street railway companies were able to bring about—arrange a strike, and under cover of that announce a necessary increase of fare.

But the strike did not come. The best laid plans, the most reasonable justifications, the quite sufficient provocations did not work out as they were intended. An imp of destiny flirled into the situation and it soon collapsed like a bubble.

What was the idea that brought the collapse? Mainly this: that the railways were going to run, strike or no strike.

Who would run them? The men who have always run them, the railroaders who had a right to protest when wages were cut twice when rates were not cut at all.

That is what both railroad exploiters and exploiters of railroad labor feared, and that made them both lie down. The railroads of this country could have been run, the men paid a living wage and something more, the rates reduced and the roads made to yield profits—and both the railroad exploiters and the union leaders knew it!

The best thing about the railroad strike is that the railroad workers came through without a stain on their name. Propaganda was not able to touch them. They showed no anti-social spirit. They showed, at every turn of the business that they did not belong to the trouble-making and trouble-loving class. And if, in the midst of a strike, had one been called, the whole stupid combination of railroad exploiters and union leaders could have been thrown overboard and the railroads set upon a new and equitable basis of operation and service with promise of better pay for the railroaders and better rates and service for the railroad users, the railroad men, the *real railroad men* of the United States, would have buckled up their overalls and swung into line. No question about it.

We shall always need railroad men. Railroad exploiters and union leaders, however, we can get along without. One more such bungle as the last—a bungle of provocation on one side and sheer pride of power on the other—and their day is over. And they know it. That knowledge had a great deal to do with the "settlement." But the real settlement is yet to come, when railroading is placed on its proper basis.

Evacuating the Rhineland

WITH the formal ratification of the peace treaty between the United States and Germany, it is announced that the repatriation will begin of the 15,000 American troops now forming a contingent of the army of occupation in the Rhine country. This should be good news to the boys who have so long lagged superfluous "over there." It must be good news to all who cherish the true American spirit—to all lovers of peace.

"Powerful pressure," it is currently reported, was brought to bear on our government to prolong our occupation of German soil. It is still being brought to bear for a further prolongation. We are at no loss to discern the nature of this pressure and its sponsors. "Press-agented" stories of how happy the doughboys are in Cologne and Coblenz, living high on the multiplication of their \$30 a month by its exchange for depreciated German marks. Yes; the "pressure" has been and still is that of the militarists and their jingo auxiliaries at home and abroad. Great Britain, with much more immediate interest in European political adjustments than ours, long ago reduced her force in Germany to 5,000 men and is making further reductions. Our English cousins seem to have been able to offer stronger resistance than have we to militaristic influence. And they have incidentally obtained an inside track on German trade.

Our boys in khaki have been kept on a very unpleasant and unnecessary job nearly three years after fighting ended, more than two years after there was any legitimate pretext for their quartering on a former enemy people. All honor to them for the very American manner in which they have discharged their difficult and delicate duty. Thanks to the fact that their behavior has been marked by very human friendliness and fraternization, they have helped to make friends for America among her former foes and won laurels that remind us that peace hath her victories. They come home late; but better late than later.

Cancellation and the Taxpayer

OUT of the \$26,000,000,000 of war debts created by America, approximately \$10,000,000,000 is money loaned to Allied governments and now overdue. The country has been deluged with propaganda looking toward the cancellation of these debts. If it were simply a question of the American people paying the \$10,000,000,000 represented by these debts we could, perhaps, afford to do that.

However, the cancellation of the war debts is but the first step of the international financiers. Their big idea is the *stabilization of the world's finances*. This is a proposition that involves, not a policy of inflation that will make our money as cheap as that of the bankrupt nations of Europe, but a policy that will give an American guaranty that Europe's almost worthless money shall be equal in purchasing value to ours. This means, of course, that American labor and America's natural resources shall underwrite the financial deficiencies of an inflated Europe.

European war securities are held by the international financiers. These securities (nominally representing billions of dollars) are almost worthless. An agreement on the part of America to cancel the war debts and stabilize the finances of the world, would mean that European war securities would be increased in value to par at the expense of the American taxpayer. The international financiers would be the real beneficiaries, and the American people would be the proverbial "goat."

King Business on the Wane

AS THE genius of Cervantes in "Don Quixote" laughed the pretensions of European "chivalry" in its decadence out of existence, so the second rash venture of the former Austro-Hungarian Emperor, Karl, and its comic opera dénouement dramatizes the passing of monarchism.

The "king business" is decidedly on the wane. Kosuth's countrymen are evidently in no mood to restore the Hapsburg dynasty to the Magyar throne.

Almost simultaneously with Hungary's emphatic slamming of the door in the face of the former king-emperor, General Ludendorff is out with a book, "War and Politics," in which he seems utterly blind and deaf to the logic of recent events—to the world-indorsed finality of the overthrow of monarchy in Germany. Like all monarchists, he is an extreme militarist. The two things go together. He declares oracularly that: "The era of wars which began with the World War will bring on new wars. This is the only way for us Germans to look upon the world today." And calling on the German people to rally around the old leaders and prepare for the next war, he pleads for a return to a strong central power—the restoration of the monarchy—under the Hohenzollerns, "the princely house that gave the German people a special conception of life known as Prussianism."

This, of course, is the sort of thing with which German democracy may expect to have to struggle for years. But the fluke of the Kapp insurrection and the more recent popular demonstrations against the royalists show anything but receptivity to Ludendorff's evangel of militarism and monarchism. In what he has meant for a eulogy he has written an epitaph.

Youthful Simplicity

COMPARISON of group photographs of the Goodwood house party taken in 1909 with one of the same party taken in 1921 indicates how remarkably present fashions in women's dress emphasize youthfulness. The Duchess of Northumberland, for example, in the long, full-skirted and tight-fitting dress with large sleeves and large hat covering all her hair in the picture of 12 years ago, when she was in her early twenties, looks decidedly older than she does in the recent photograph.

According to a leading London designer, women have insisted on wearing simple fashions since the war; "and the simple fashions, robbed of the dignity which characterized women's dress a decade ago, emphasize the wearer's youth. Women are even studying children's fashions solely to copy them for their own wear."

But is it not a mistaken notion to attribute "loss of dignity" to the simple dress of the day with its open neck and short full skirt and short comfortable sleeves? To our mind, Her Grace of Northumberland looks much more as a duchess ought to look, and certainly more human and comfortable, in her present-day summer costume than in that of 1909. After all, simplicity and dignity may go together.

Mr. Ford's Page

IT IS a pathetic illusion of the people that perfection can be found in government or industrial organizations. Ceasing to believe in the eternal verities they transfer their worship to little gods of temporary fashion, bowing down before each one of them in turn as if at last the answer to all questions had come.

We have learned a great many things of recent years, one of which is that there is no perfect wisdom, foresight or ability. Governments get things done because they have the power to command power, they have unlimited means to ride over all mistakes; some of their mechanical achievements are at a cost that would be ruinous to even the largest privately controlled means. It is not dishonesty, it is not wilful waste, it is mere human frailty which even connection with a government does not cure.

Likewise a great industrial institution. At first it was a very wonderful thing that large production could be secured. The very bigness of growing business impressed the mind, and the increasing flow of goods made people believe that the apex of human daring and ingenuity had been reached. But new developments proved that mere bigness was not all. Big production sometimes spelled big waste. And so, a new element entered industry—the element which took the name of “efficiency”: the saving of time, labor, material, money: producing as good an article at a lower cost, or perhaps a much better article at a lower cost, and thus permitting the buyer to profit, too.

That was merely the addition of brain to brawn, the mixing of mind with machinery.

Then came something more: the element of humanity began to thrust itself up through industrial development, and forward-looking manufacturers and managers began to consider *men*. It was natural that the product should usurp the center of the stage in its time, but it was also natural that the producer should arrive to share the attention given the product.

This was the beginning of the era of good will in industry. Employers who were fit for their jobs began to see that while it was an excellent thing that the buyers of their products were treated honestly, there were other people to consider, too—the men in the shop.

Of course, a great deal of nonsense accompanied the eruption of this new idea. New ideas always have that handicap. Professional “welfare workers” saw their opportunity. A great deal of impertinent paternalism was indulged in. Attempts were made to model men on office-made standards and to regulate home life on professional theories, and it did not work out very well, although it did accomplish some good and was a hopeful omen. The object of all welfare work ought to be to make itself unnecessary; to establish men in their sense of dependency is most harmful.

But this arrival of the idea of humanity in industry has always had to reckon with the parasitic nature of men. It is amazing how many men would like to regard industries as perennial Christmas trees which hang with free fruits. No industry has anything but what is put into it by the men who are in it. What “the company ought to do” is only what work and management permit it to do.

It has followed, therefore, that those who looked for the complete purification of industry by the humanitarian idea, have been disappointed. In the very best intentioned industry, if it be of great size, there are undoubted injustices and perhaps even occasional brutalities, which do not grow out of the policy of the industry, but out of the nature of the men engaged in it. It is a matter of observation, and worthy of much thought, that the treatment accorded the workers between themselves, the cruelty of man to man, is beyond that which the least humane management would attempt.

A great industry is like a human body. If you analyze it closely you will find all sorts of disease germs in it. If you

specialize on the individual injustices that may occur within it, you will appear to have gathered such a mass as spells death to any organism or organization. Yet, the industry goes on. Its product is of service to the world. It provides the means of livelihood to thousands of families. It fills its place in the world and, in the main, has the respect and good will of men.

It is undeniable that the disease germs are there. There are men whose sense of human relations may be blunted. There are perhaps general methods which could be improved. There is always the tendency of men and managers to break up into cliques—“office politics,” “shop politics,” as it is called. There are men who like to gain and keep personal power. There are men whose very ideas circulate as a poison through the organization.

And when you segregate these men, these ideas, these tendencies, you wonder how in the name of decency the organization survives!

Well, it is just like isolating a disease germ in the body. There is nothing to be said in favor of the disease germ. But we have learned that every healthy body contains disease germs. There is enough disease in any body to kill it, if resistance should fall below the requirement of health. The reason that the body remains healthy even while carrying disease germs is that the health germs are in the majority. You could make a very startling report on any body by merely finding and counting the disease germs within it. But it would not be a complete report.

An industrial organization is like a human body in that respect. The poison creeps into it. There are methods of elimination, of course, but a certain amount of poison manages to lurk around. And the only reason for the organization retaining its health and activity is the existence of the health germs which always resist the poison. When resistance lags or ceases, death comes.

This is an idea which should occupy the mind of every worker in any industrial concern which has this antagonism between good ideals and only partial achievements. In such a case, men tend to one of two extremes. Either they condemn the whole business as one immense hypocrisy living on false estimates, or they totally deny that there is any evil in the business whatever.

Both are wrong. The evil is there. But evil is to be resisted, it is to be overcome with good, the poison is to be drained off. That is the part of all who

see where the wrong is. It is a big mistake to so focus your eyes that you can see nothing but the wrong; it is an equally big mistake to close your eyes so that you cannot see the wrong at all. The evil, if it is there, is to be recognized and resisted.

And this also is true: unless this warfare against the poison is kept up, it soon exerts its toxic power to such an extent as to paralyze all possible resistance. Some of this poison is in the management; some of it is in the shop. It looks much worse when it is found in men of authority, than when it is found in the rank and file of the workers. But even officials are not immune from penalty. Usually they go quickest of all when they become poison to the organization.

Nobody ought to assume for a moment that because something is wrong it has got to stay wrong or that it is going to stay wrong. They have got to assume that, like a gum boil, when it comes to a head it is going to burst. When poison becomes so manifest in an organization that the men begin to notice it and those who really desire the health of the institution are beginning to feel it keenly, then is the time when it is just about ready to break.

The only power any wrong can exert over us is to make us believe that it is here to stay. Expose its transient character and its sting is drawn.

IN any body, be it a human body, a government, or an industrial concern, there is poison. If you segregate all the disease germs in any body, you will wonder how it remains alive. If you focus your gaze on the poison in an industrial organization, on the disease germs that float through its management and workmen, you wonder whether it is not a mass of corruption. But health and life are matters of resistance. If the poison in a body or a shop is being eliminated, if there are enough health germs to resist the action of the poison, life continues. Nothing is perfect. It is the element in excess that determines fate. It matters a great deal to your outlook whether you are poison or a resistance germ.

Libeling Canada in Both Story and Picture

Misrepresentation of the Dominion Resented by a Native

By D. M. LE BOURDAIS

WHILE on a trip to Chicago a few years ago I happened to drop into the offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company there to see a friend who was connected with that company's department of natural resources and colonization. As I entered the door my friend pounced on me immediately.

"You're just the man I'm looking for; there's a lady in the office who wants to know all about British Columbia, and we don't seem to have very much dope here on B. C.," he said.

"Lead me to her," I replied.

"Here's a man who was born in British Columbia," he explained, as he presented me to an elderly lady who sat primly in one of his office chairs. "He'll be able to tell you all you wish to know about that province."

She greeted me without enthusiasm. I was dressed in the habiliments of the ordinary city-going male. She evidently expected me to be dressed in buckskins, at least.

"About what particular part of British Columbia do you wish information, madam?" I inquired.

"I am reading the most realistic story of western life!" she exclaimed. "It is called—by—"

—; have you read it?"

As it happened, the story was running as a serial in one of the cheaper magazines and I had glanced over an installment a few days before—to my infinite disgust. It was quite obviously written by one who had never been west of the Great Lakes and whose views of the West were evidently culled from the most sensational of a certain type of motion picture.

I admitted that I had seen but not read it. I was curious to know by what process of reasoning the woman had arrived at the impression that this literary botch was "realistically western."

"You're familiar with the West, madam—you've lived there?" I asked.

"Oh, no; this is the first time I've ever been West." Chicago, west! And here was I thinking I had penetrated the effete East!

"I live in Boston," the woman added.

The story writers and scenario fabricators are now engaged in describing a Canada which never existed outside of their own hectic imaginations. Innumerable writers, from the days of Dean Swift onward, have created imaginary settings for their tales, and there can be no cavil at this; but, at least, these were palpably fictitious places; the authors did not seek to invest lands in actual existence with people, habits and customs entirely at variance with reality.

The reader of much contemporary fiction could scarcely fail to get the idea that Canada is a country peopled almost exclusively by bearded, ignorant habitants, garbed the year round in mackinaw; prospectors, bootleggers, dangerous adventurers and others of that ilk, who live in some mysterious "northland," where they do nothing but drink whisky, play poker and engage in gun fights. Among these uncouth individuals is generally a beautiful girl—where she comes from God only knows! She is usually alone in this "northland"—excepting, perhaps, for a pet grizzly or mayhap a faithful wolf! Then these bewhiskered, whisky-sodden ruffians fight to the death for possession of her. The general atmosphere is one of snow, snow everywhere—dog sleds, northern lights, intense cold, blizzards, frozen wastes . . .

Through it all runs the vein of the heroism of the Northwest Mounted Police. What care they for a little thing such as a blizzard blowing right off the frigid pole! They blithely ride the storm and the hurricane—a thousand miles, more or less, is nothing to them!

Now, Canada is a very large country; it is larger than the United States; and, in its way, there is to be found within it as great a degree of variation in people, customs, habits, fauna and flora and climate as there is in the United States.

On the Atlantic seaboard, in the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, the people are principally of British stock, whose viewpoint is much closer to that of the people of the British Isles than it is to those living in British Columbia, for instance. In some sections are to be found descendants of those early Acadians who escaped expulsion by the British, the story of which has been immortalized by Longfellow in his "Evangeline." In some communities, such as Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, are colonies of Europeans of other nationalities—German in this case—who have been in Canada for generations, a study of whom would provide many interesting side lights on the effect of environment on inherited racial characteristics.

Fishing, mining and agriculture are the principal occupations of the people of the maritime provinces—the frozen northland and Northwest Mounted Police have no place in this picture.

Quebec is the home of about 2,250,000 descendants of the original French settlers; there has been practically no immigration from France since the British conquest. The part which these people play in the na-

tional life of Canada probably is not fully realized outside of Canada. The newspaper having the largest circulation of any paper in Canada is printed in Montreal in the French language. Montreal is the largest city in Canada; it is a progressive city of about 750,000—a cosmopolitan city as befits a seaport, but also because it is bi-lingual. In the streets, the stores, the hotels, everywhere, two languages are heard. It is a city of wide divergencies and likewise broad tolerance. In Montreal is McGill, one of the great universities of the world.

Quebec city is full of historic interest and could alone provide writers with a wealth of material more fascinating in reality than the wildest figments of imagination.

The province of Quebec extends up to the sub-Arctic regions and, therefore, snowshoes, dog sleds, mackinaw-clothed habitants, make part of the picture—in winter; summer in Quebec provides a field for wonderful stories of the "northland" in which beautiful lakes, rivers, waterfalls, might supply a background for romances in which some of the most interesting people on earth would play their parts, but one would seek in vain for the familiar "bad man"; neither would one find the Northwest Mounted Police.

Ontario might be any state in the Union, excepting that its people are more preponderantly of British stock. It is the sort of province where future statesmen are born on the farm; where social reformers flourish. Ottawa, the capital city of Canada, is in Ontario, as is Toronto, the chief financial and industrial center of the Dominion. Ontario extends up to Hudson's Bay—Moose Factory is in Ontario!

In Northern Ontario are some of the greatest gold mines in the world; and, if one goes far enough north, trappers, hunters, grizzly bears, and so on, may be encountered.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta fill in the space between the Great Lakes and the Rockies. They consist of a vast prairie, broken at intervals by rivers, and in some places by low ranges of hills. Not many years ago the buffalo grazed over this entire expanse, hunted on occasion by the Indian. Both Indian and buffalo are now preserved by the government on reservations; the latter have increased so fast that it was necessary to sell 1,000 head this fall at the Wainwright National Park, but then the buffalo has been spared contact with the white man's civilization and its concomitants, whisky and "social disease"—



A few of Canada's great buffalo herd, which had increased to such an extent, it was necessary to sell 1,000 head this autumn.

the Indian will soon be with the dinosaur.

Following the buffalo came the range cattle, but they in turn had to give place to the grain grower, under whose hand the prairie is fast becoming a vast carpet of green growing grain in spring and bright yellow gold in autumn. Here life is not much different from that in the prairie states to the south; in fact, many of the people have simply moved across the line with their lares and penates and have begun life anew.

This is where the Royal Northwest Mounted Police formerly held sway. In the days before the formation of the present provinces, the maintenance of law and order was placed in the hands of this body. It was made up mostly of young Englishmen of good family who enlisted in the force because of a love for the out-of-doors and a liking for adventure. They were not policemen simply because they had to earn a living somehow; they were not in the force just for the pay that was in it. The pay was small, as a matter of fact, but they did not care. Being men with some sense of honor and with traditions behind them, they soon developed a code under which the traditions of the force were established. The great bane of ordinary police forces is the greed for money. It is virtually impossible to keep men free from corruption when money means more to them than anything else; but the

young men who formed the Royal Northwest Mounted Police cared little for money; they cared more for honor. The crooks soon discovered that the Mounties could not be bought. The crooks departed. Consequently the Mounties were able to maintain law and order with comparatively little trouble. There was some hardship at times, but their greatest foe was ennui. Occasionally some crook, more obtuse than others of his kind, believed he could defy the powers, but he rarely escaped. The force had early set the precedent of getting their man, and they usually did. "Getting" did not mean shooting him; it meant arresting him and bringing him to trial. Crooks are the most observant of persons; soon they found it paid to behave, or get out.

British Columbia has been termed a "Sea of Mountains," and there is no doubt that future transcontinental airplane passengers will be quite willing to confirm this description.

Gold was discovered in Northern British Columbia shortly after the rush of the "forty-niners" to California, and background exists for many virile pictures of frontier conditions in this province. Also British Columbia contains a considerable Oriental population that always can be counted on to add to the picturesque of the communities of which these people form a part.

So Canada is subject to all climatic conditions excepting the tropical; it contains all sorts of people but the blacks. Between its coasts may be found cities, which, if smaller, are not less advanced and progressive than any on the continent. Within its borders may be found all gradations of society, from those possessing the advantages of the latest advancements of civilization and science, down to the most primitive frontier conditions.

It would be hard to indicate any particular sphere of activities as being typically "Canadian," but perhaps the keynote might more truly be found in a picture of rural life, that great culture-bed in which lie the seeds of this young Dominion's coming greatness: those human elements which will go toward shaping the destinies of this virile new nation in the course which fate has marked out for her.

It is true that the wheat operator of Winnipeg and the dry goods merchant of Montreal or Toronto are little distinguishable from their counterparts in Chicago and New York; that the lumber barons of Ottawa are no different from the men who have made their millions in the woods of Michigan; that the wheat grower in Saskatchewan is not essentially different from the grain grower in Kansas or the Dakotas; that the rancher in Alberta resembles closely the rancher in Wyoming. On the other hand, the habitant of Quebec, the Northwest Mounted Policeman, the trapper, cruiser and frontiersman of the North are peculiar to Canada now, and because of that fact they are probably more interesting as subjects for fiction than individuals in the more prosaic walks of life. This is undoubtedly true. It is perhaps inevitable that the mention of Canada should bring to the minds of people unfamiliar with the Dominion pictures of habitants, trappers, Northwest Mounted Policemen, snow, ice, dog sleds, northern lights, although the great majority of Canadians are, themselves, as unfamiliar with most of these things as are the people of the United States.

There is ample scope for imagination in literature without its being employed in supplying local color—this should be true to life at least.

No sound objection can be taken to the use of the picturesque elements in our Canadian life by writers, but it is not unreasonable that aggravated Canadians should demand that the authors of these "Canadian" stories should be fa-

miliar with the life which they claim to interpret. It will be readily admitted that it is easier for a person who has never been farther north than Niagara Falls to write a story of the Canadian "northland" than it would be for the same person to write "Main Street," for instance, granting that he or she had never lived west of the Alleghanies. It seems all one has to do to write a story of the Canadian "northland" is to take equal parts of popular belief and ignorance of actual conditions, add habitants, whisky runners, bad men and Northwest Mounted Police; flavor with a charming maiden; stir in a leaven of bizarre imagination and serve under any sensational title with the sub-head: "A Romance of the Canadian Northland." Then get your photograph taken in a buckskin shirt, if possible. If you can get a carcass of a mountain goat or a big-horn to share the spotlight with you, the ensemble will be much more effective.

On the other hand, to write a book like "Main Street" one must, at least, be familiar with the conditions one would depict. There might be a certain amount of controversy regarding your efforts, but if you are familiar with your subject, the product will bear some resemblance to reality. This, it must be said, is much more than can be said for virtually all the stories of the Canadian "northland" that are being offered today by current fiction magazines.

Taking the Frontier Out of the Border

By H. H. DUNN



(C) Keystone
ALVARO OBREGON,
President of Mexico

IN THESE days of the much-talked-of, but slow-to-arrive, return to normal conditions, when there are those among us doubly bent on the reform of everything under the American sun, we are prone to lose sight of the fact that there are other nations, less advanced, less prosperous, less populous, possibly less adventurous along untried national lines of progress, who are confronted by the same problems that stand before us. We are apt to believe that we are leaders in reform movements. Yet, all the time that we have been working and planning to put our feet back into the walks of normal life, another republic in the New World has been setting its house in order, without any conferences, and without investigations or reports by professional reformers.

Less than five years ago, the northern border of Mexico, where 800,000 square miles of land, the home of 16,000,000 persons, abuts on California, Arizona and Texas, was the sink hole of the New World. Into the towns on the southern side of this border, each one of them set opposite a town on the northern side of the same imaginary line, had drifted and floated and fallen and blown, the human riffraff—male and female—of the two Americas. There the voice of the game keeper was raised in the only hymnal in the land, a chant to the Goddess of Chance; there the only music was the broken-down piano of the dance hall or the tinkle of the glass on the bar; there the gaucho of the Argentine pampas set his skill with the knife against the synchronized quickness of hand and eye and gun of the American cowboy, and there the gangster from the underworld of any large American center of population found a City of Refuge, beneath the red and green and white of the Mexican tri-color. In those days, the only business was the providing of pleasure in these towns below the border, just a step across an imaginary line from healthy American cities.

Today, where stood big gambling houses, rise stores and schools and theaters; today, where once yawned the doors of noisome dance halls, are markets, chambers of commerce, wholesale houses, cotton gins, potato dryers, and other signposts of industry and commerce.

Only the saloons remain, and these are so closely regulated, so carefully watched, that they might almost as well be dispensaries, operated under government supervision. Even their days are numbered, and this autumn, when the Mexican national congress meets in the federal capital, it will consider a law automatically reducing the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages, which will make Mexico bone dry at the end of seven years. Even the fight has been taken out of the bullfight, the one-time national sport of the Mexicans. The bulls horns are cut off, he is not allowed to be killed, nor is he allowed to kill any horses. Cockfights are no more, not if the federal or state police know anything about them.

In short, Tia Juana, Mexicali, Nogales, Nuevo Laredo, Juarez and the other border towns in Mexico, half a decade ago the only remaining upholders of the fame that once belonged to Laramie and Cheyenne and San Antonio, are today as tranquil, as filled with business, and as ambitiously marching along the path of prosperity as San Diego, Calexico, El Paso, Laredo, or any of the American cities which keep watch of them from across the boundary.

Back of this change, which is of scarcely less vital importance to the United States, and especially to Texas, Arizona and California, than it is to Mexico, because it removes a spider's web of vice from our very doors, there is, of course, a reason. This reason is important, because, due to it, there has been eliminated a chain of hiding places for the vicious element in the citizenship of America, hiding places to which more than 4,000 American criminals have fled in the past 10 years, according to estimates given to the writer by American police authorities along the border.

In reality there are two reasons:

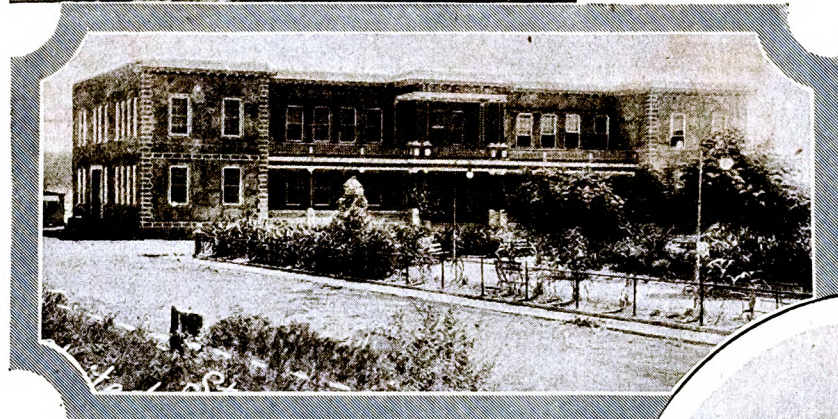
The first, and, I believe, the fundamental cause of this national reform movement on the part of the government of Mexico, is the establishment of numer-



Interior of the Owl gambling house, Mexicali, when it was one of the largest establishments of its kind in the world.



A Chinese-Mexican mestiza, or half-breed girl, a type becoming very common on the border.



High school at Mexicali, Mexico, built as part of the general federal government campaign to put the border on a better business, moral and educational plane.

ous colonies of Chinese immigrants along the Mexican side of the American border.

The second, in reality an effect of the foregoing cause, is the established principle of the present government of Mexico to act in conjunction with the Government of the United States in any matters which affect the lands, settlements, people or industries along the border line of the two nations.

A third factor which, doubtless, had some influence in hastening the general clean-up by the Obregon Government of Mexico, was a desire to end the international graft and corruption, which was going on throughout these Mexican border towns. The Chinese, however, through their own investigations and reports, were largely responsible for bringing this condition to the attention of the officials of the federal government in Mexico City.

Take, for example, the town of Mexicali, the capi-

tal of the northern district of the Territory of Lower California, situated opposite the city of Calexico, in Imperial County, California. Five years ago, even three years ago, Mexicali was known from New York to Nome and from Hudson's Bay to Buenos Aires, as "the toughest town in the Americas." It was advertised as a place in which the sportively inclined could get "anything they wanted, if they had the price to pay for it." It held the doubtful record of having one of the largest dance halls, and one of the largest gambling houses, and the most cockfights of any city in the New World. To it flocked questionable characters, men and women, from East and West and North and South. Even with this influx, in the heyday of its vicious popularity, Mexicali did not have more than 12,000 inhabitants.

At that time it boasted 55 saloons, or one for every 218 inhabitants, men, women and children. In those days, the mildest afternoon's entertainment in Mexicali was to be found in the Plaza de Toros, where from two to six bulls were slain bloodily, once or twice or three times a week, depending on the season.

Came the Chinese, quiet people, devoted to business, largely to exporting the products of the soil in Northern Lower California, and to importing manufactured articles from the United States. Fortunately for Mexicali, these Chinese foresaw an excellent business turnover from the raw materials, cotton, ores, lumber and other material, production of which was possible in territory immediately contiguous to Mexicali and other border towns, at which, also, there were large colonies of Chinese. They foresaw, too, that with gambling, drinking, dancing, bullfighting and other similar sports as the principal "industries" of the border lands, the people never would produce that which would bring export business to their hands.

About this time the Territory of Lower California was in control of a governor, Colonel Esteban Cantu, whose view of life was "get the money." Concessions for all forms of "entertainment," from horse races, gambling houses and so on, were bought and sold. Out of the tremendous returns received by the state government from these licenses issued to vice, an occasional schoolhouse was built, here and there a bit of street or road improved, an "international highway," unnecessary, and little used, from Mexicali to Ensenada, the capital of the southern division of Lower California, was started, and similar sops thrown to the people, in an effort to demonstrate to them that the money received from licensed gambling, licensed liquor, licensed bullfighting, was being used for their benefit.

The Mexican people began to look on Colonel Cantu as one who had saved them and their city from gradual disintegration. But among the then 10,000 inhabitants of Mexicali, the Chinese colony had grown to more than 5,000. (It now numbers some 7,000 in a total population of about 12,000.)

These Chinese had some doubts as to the accuracy of the popular concept of Colonel Cantu and his works. They began to investigate what basis in fact lay in the idea that the gambling houses, and saloons and dance halls made prosperity for Mexicali and for Lower California, and they found that the principal

(Concluded on page 11)



Porfirio Diaz Avenue, Mexicali, one of the main business streets, not so very different from the business street of Calexico, on the American side of the line.

The Gentle Art of Changing Jewish Names

How Business, Social and Other Reasons Bring About Strange Effects:

Asiatics With New England Cognomens: Numerous Interesting Examples

THE Madansky brothers—Max, Solomon, Benjamin and Jacob—have written that their names henceforth will be May. It is a good old Anglo-Saxon name, but the Madanskys are of Asiatic origin. Elmo Lincoln, a movie actor, comes into a Los Angeles court on the motion of his wife, and it is discovered that he is only Otto Linknhelt.

A large department store owner was born with the name Levy. He is now known as Lytton. It is quite possible he did not like Levy as a name; but why did he not change it for another Jewish name? Or perhaps it was the Jewishness of "Levy" that displeased him.

A popular tenor star recently brought suit against his wife who married him after allowing him to believe that she was of Spanish origin. "I understood from her misleading stage name that she was Spanish when I married her. Later I found that she was Jewish and that her real name was Bergenstein."

One of the biggest and best known stores in the United States goes under an honored Christian name, though every one of the owners is Jewish. The public still carries a mental picture of the good old merchant who established the store, which picture would speedily change if the public could get a glimpse of the real owners.

The Metamorphosis of a Name

TAKE the name Belmont, for example, and trace its history. Prior to the nineteenth century the Jews resident in Germany did not use family names. It was "Joseph the son of Jacob," "Isaac ben Abraham," the son being designated as the son of his father. But the Napoleonic era, especially following upon the assembly of the Grand Sanhedrin under Napoleon's command, caused a distinct change in Jewish customs in Europe.

In 1808 Napoleon sent out a decree commanding all Jews to adopt family names. In Austria a list of surnames was assigned to the Jews, and if a Jew was unable to choose, the state chose for him. The names were devised from precious stones, as Rubenstein; precious metals, such as Goldstein, Silberberg; plants, trees and animals, such as Mandelbaum, Lilienthal, Ochs, Wolf and Loewe.

The German Jews created surnames by the simple method of affixing the syllable "son" to the father's name, thus making Jacobson, Isaacson; while others adopted the names of the localities in which they lived, the Jew resident in Berlin becoming Berliner, and the Jew resident in Oppenheim becoming Oppenheimer.

Now, in the region of Schoenberg, in the German Rhine country, a settlement of Jews had lived for several generations. When the order to adopt surnames went forth, Isaac Simon, the head of the settlement, chose the name of Schoenberg. It signifies in German, "beautiful hill." It is very easily Frenchified into Belmont, which also means beautiful hill or mountain. A Columbia University professor once tried to make it appear that the Belmonts originated in the Belmontes family of Portugal, but found it impossible to harmonize this theory with the Schoenberg facts.

It is noteworthy that a Belmont became American agent of the Rothschilds, and that the name of Rothschild is derived from the red shield on a house in the Jewish quarter of Frankfurt-on-the-Main. What the original family name is has never been divulged.

Names Chosen for Concealment

THE Jewish habit of changing names is responsible for the immense camouflage that has concealed the true character of Russian events. When Leon Bronstein becomes Leo Trotsky, and when the Jewish Apfelbaum becomes the "Russian" Zinoviev; and when the Jewish Cohen becomes the "Russian" Volodarsky, and so on down through the list of the controllers of Russia—Goldman becoming Izgoev, and Feldman becoming Vladimirov—it is a little difficult for people who think that names do not lie, to see just what is transpiring.

Indeed, there is any amount of evidence that in numberless cases this change of names—or the adoption of "cover names," as the Jewish description is—for purposes of concealment. There is an immense difference in the state of mind in which a customer enters the store of Isadore Levy and the state of mind in which he enters the store of Alex May. And what would be his feelings to learn that Isadore Levy painted up the name of Alex May with that state of mind in view? When Rosenbluth and Schlesinger becomes "The American Mercantile Company," there is justification for the feeling that the name "American" is being used to conceal the Jewish character of the firm.

The tendency of Jews to change their names dates

VOLUME two of this series of Jewish Studies entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States," being the second volume of "The International Jew," twenty-two articles, 256 pages will be sent to any address at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

back very far. There was and is a superstition that to give a sick person another name is to "change his luck," and save him from the misfortune destined upon his old name. There was also the Biblical example of a change of nature being followed by a change of name, as when Abram became Abraham and Jacob became Israel.

There have been justifiable grounds, however, for Jews changing their names in Europe. The nationalism of that continent is, of course, intense, and the Jews are an international nation scattered among all the nations, with an unenviable reputation of being ready to exploit for Jewish purposes the nationalistic intensity of the Gentiles. To mollify a suspicion held against them wherever they have lived (a suspicion so general and so persistent as to be explainable only on the assumption that it was abundantly justified) the Jews have been quick to adopt the names and colors of whatever country they may be living in. It is no trouble at all to change a flag, since none of the flags is the insignia of Judah. This was seen throughout the war zone; the Jews hoisted whatever flag was expedient at the moment and changed them as often as the shifting tide of battle required.

A Polish Jew named Zuckermandle, emigrating to Hungary, would be anxious to show that he had shuffled off the Polish allegiance which his name proclaimed; and the only way he could do this would be to change his name, which would very likely become Zukor, a perfectly good Hungarian name. Originally the Zukors were not Jews; now the usual guess would be that they are. In the United States it would be almost a certainty. Such a change as Mr. Zuckermandle would make, however, would not be for the purpose of concealing the fact that he was a Jew, but only to conceal the fact that he was a foreign Jew.

"Cover Names" and Real Names

IN THE United States it has been found that Jews change their names for three reasons: first, for the same reason that many other foreigners change their names, namely, to minimize as much as possible the "foreign look" and the difficulty of pronunciation which many of those names carry with them; second, for business reasons, to prevent the knowledge becoming current that So-and-So is "a Jew store"; third, for social reasons.

The desire not to appear singular among one's neighbors, when stated in just these words, very easily passes muster as being a natural desire, until you apply it to yourself. If you were going abroad to Italy, Germany, Russia, there to live and engage in business, would you cast about for a changed name immediately? Of course not. Your name is part of you, and you have your own opinion of an alias. The Jew, however, has his own name among his own people regardless of what "cover name" the world may know him by, and, therefore, he changes his outside name quite coolly. The only likeness we have to that in America is the changing of men's pay numbers as they move their employment from place to place. John Smith may be No. 49 in Black's shop and No. 375 in White's shop, but he is always John Smith. So the Jew may be Simon son of Benjamin in the privacy of the Jewish circle, while to the world he may be Mortimer Alexander.

In the United States it is hardly to be doubted that business and social reasons are mostly responsible for the changes in Jewish names. The designation "American" is itself much coveted as may be gathered by its frequent use in firm names the members of which are not American in any sense that entitles them to blazon that name throughout the world.

When Moses is changed to Mortimer, and Nathan to Norton, and Isadore to Irving (as for example, Irving Berlin, whose relatives however still know him as "Izzy"), the concealment of Jewishness in a coun-

try where so much is done by print, must be regarded as a probable motive.

When "Mr. Lee Jackson" is proposed for the office there would seem to be no reason, as far as reasoning goes, why anything unusual about Mr. Jackson should be surmised, until you know that Mr. Jackson is really Mr. Jacobs. Jackson happens to be the name of a President of the United States, which names are quite in favor with the name-changers, but in this case, happens also to be one of the "derivatives" of an old Jewish name.

The Jewish Encyclopedia contains interesting information on this matter of derivatives.

Asher is shaded off into Archer, Ansell, Asherson; Baruch is touched up into Benedict, Benito, Berthold.

Benjamin becomes Lopez, Seef, Wolf (this is translation).

David becomes Davis, Davison, Davies, Davidson; Isaac becomes Sachs, Saxe, Sace, Seckel.

Jacob becomes Jackson, Jacobi, Jacobus, Jacobson, Kaplan, Kauffmann, Marchant, Merchant.

Jonah becomes by quite simple changes, Jones, Joseph, Jonas.

Judah (the true Jewish name) becomes Jewell, Leon, Lionel, Lyon, Leoni, Judith.

Levi becomes Leopold, Levine, Lewis, Loewe, Lowy, Lowy.

Moses becomes Moritz, Moss, Mortimer, Mack, Moskin, Mosse.

Solomon becomes Salmon, Salome, Sloman, Smuth.

And so on through the list of Jewish "changelings"—Barnett, Barnard, Beer, Hirschel, Mann, Mendel, Mandell, Mendelsohn, with various others which are not even adaptations but sheer appropriations.

The Millinery Business and Names

THE millinery business, which is one of the principal Jewish grafts off American women, shows the liking of the Jews for names which do not name, but which stand as impressive insignia—"Lucile," "Mme. Grande," and the like. Reuben Abraham Cohen is a perfectly good name, and a good citizen could make it immensely respected in his neighborhood, but Reuben thinks that the first round in the battle of minds should be his, and he does not scruple at a little deceit to obtain it, so he painted on the window of his store R. A. Le Can, which, when set off with a borrowed coat of arms, looks sufficiently Frenchified for even observant boobs among the Gentiles. Similarly a Mr. Barondesky may blossom out as Barondes or La Baronne.

Commonly Mr. Abraham becomes Miller. Why Miller should have been picked on for Judaization is not clear, but the Millers of the white race may yet be compelled to adopt some method of indicating that their name is not Jewish. It is conceivable that a Yiddish and an American form of the same name may sometime be deemed necessary. Aarons becomes Arnold—there are a number of Jewish Arnolds. Aarons became Allingham. One Cohen became Druce, another Cohen became Freeman. Still another Cohen became Montagu; a fourth Cohen became a Rothbury and a fifth Cohen became a Cooke.

The Cohens and Charlie Chaplin

THE Cohens have an excuse, however. In one ghetto there are so many Cohens that some distinction must be observed. There is Cohen the rag gatherer, and Cohen the schacet (ritual meat killer) and Cohen the rising lawyer, as well as Cohen the physician. To make the matter more difficult their first names (otherwise their "Christian" names) are Louis. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that the young lawyer should become Attorney Cohane (which does all the better if thereby certain Irish clients are attracted), and that the young doctor should become Doctor Kahn, or Kohn. These are some of the many forms that the priestly name of Cohen takes.

The same may be said with reference to Kaplan, a very common name. Charlie Chaplin's name was, in all probability, Caplan or Kaplan. At any rate, this is what the Jews believe about their great "star." Non-Jews have read of Charlie as a "poor English boy."

There is the Rev. Stephen S. Wise, for another example. He booms his way across the country from one platform to the other, a wonder in his way, that such pomposity of sound should convey such paucity of sense. He is an actor, the less effective because he essays a part in which sincerity is requisite. This Rabbi, whose vocal exercise exhausts his other powers,

was born in Hungary, his family name being Weisz. Sometimes this name is Germanized to Weiss. When S. S. Weisz became S. S. Wise, we do not know. If he had merely Americanized his Hungarian name it would have given him the name of White. Apparently "Wise" looked better. Truly it is better to be white than to be wise, but Dr. Stephen S. is a fresh point in the query of "what's in a name?"

The list of Jews in public life whose names are not Jewish, would be a long one. Louis Marshall, head of the American Jewish Committee, for example—what could his old family name have been before it was changed for the name of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States?

The Camouflage Habit Extends Far

MR. SELWYN'S name, now so widely known in motion pictures, was originally Schlesinger. Some of the Schlesingers become Sinclairs, but Selwyn made a really good choice for a man in the show business. A rabbi whose real name was Posnansky became Posner. The name Kalen is usually an abbreviation of Kalensky. A true story is told of an East Side tinsmith whose name was very decidedly foreign-Jewish. It is withheld here, because THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT prefers in this connection to mention only the names of those who can take care of themselves. But the tinsmith moved to a non-Jewish section and opened a new shop under the name of Perkins and his luck really did change! He is doing well and, being an industrious, honest workman, deserves his prosperity.

Of course, there are lower uses of the name-changing practice, as every employer of labor knows. A man contracts a debt under one name, and to avoid a garnishee, quits his job, collects his pay, and in a day or two attempts to hire out under another name. This was once quite a successful trick, and is not wholly unknown now.

There is also much complaint among the stricter observers of the Jewish ritual requirements that the word "Kosher" is greatly misused, that indeed it covers a multitude of sins. "Kosher" has come to signify, in some places, little more than a commercial advertisement designed to attract Jewish trade. For all it means of what it says, it might just as well be "The Best Place In Town To Eat"—which it isn't, of course; and neither is it always "strictly" Kosher.

It must be conceded, however, that the tendency to mislabel men and things is deep set in Jewish character. Jews are great coiners of catchwords that are not true, inventors of slogans that do not move. There is a considerable decrease in the power they wielded by such methods; their brilliancy in this respect is running to seed. This may be explained by the fact that there are so many song titles to write for the Jewish jazz factories, and so much "snappy" matter for

screen descriptions. Their come-back is painfully thin and forced. Without peers in dealing with a superficial situation like a dispute over the beauty of two rival "stars," or the amount and method of distributing confetti, they are the veriest dubs in dealing with a situation like that which has arisen in this country.

Immediately upon the appearance of the Jewish Question in the United States the Jews reverted naturally to their habit of mislabeling. They were going to fool the people once more with a pat phrase. They are still seeking for that phrase. Slowly they are recognizing that they are up against the Truth, and truth is neither a jazzy jade nor a movie motto, which can be recostumed and changed at will.

This passion for misleading people by names is deep and varied in its expression. Chiefly due to Jewish influences we are giving the name of "liberalism" to looseness. We are dignifying with names that do not correctly name, many subversive movements. We are living in an era of false labels, whose danger is recognized by all who observe the various underground currents which move through all sections of society. Socialism itself is no longer what its name signifies; the name has been seized and used to label anarchy. Judaistic influence creeping into the Christian church has kept the apostolic labels but thoroughly destroyed the apostolic content; the disruptive work has gone on quietly and unhindered because often as the people looked, the same label was there—as the same old merchant's name stays on the store the Jews have bought and cheapened. Thus there are "reverends" who are both unreverend and irreverent, and there are shepherds who flock with the wolves.

More Names That Deceive

ZIONISM is another misnomer. Modern Zionism is not what its label would indicate it to be. The managers of the new money collection—millions of it, badly used, badly accounted for—are about as much interested in Zionism as an Ohio Baptist is in Meccanism. For the leading so-called "Zionists," Mt. Zion and all that it stands for has next to no meaning; they see only the political and real estate aspects of Palestine, another people's country just at present. The present movement is not religious, although it plays upon the religious sentiments of the lower class of Jews; it is certainly not what Judaized orators among the Christians want the Christians to think it is; Zionism is at present a most mischievous thing, potentially a most dangerous thing, as several governments could confidentially tell you.

But it is all a part of the Jewish practice of setting up a label pretending one thing, while quite another thing really exists.

Take anti-Semitism. That is a label which the

Jews have industriously pasted up everywhere. If ever it was an effective label its uses are over now. It doesn't mean anything. Anti-Semitism does not exist, since the thing so named is found among the Semites too. Semites cannot be anti-Semitic. When the world holds up a warning finger against a race that is the moving spirit of the corruptive, subversive and destructive influences abroad in the world today, that race cannot nullify the warning by sticking up a false label of "Anti-Semitism," any more than it can justify the sign of gold on a \$1.50 watch or the sign of "pure wool" on a \$11.50 suit of clothes.

American Jewish Committee Misnamed

SO WITH the whole group of labels which the Jews have trotted out like talismen to work some magic spell upon the aroused mind of America. They are lies. And when one lie fails, how quickly they hitch their hopes to another. If "Anti-Semitism" fails, then try "Anti-Catholic"—that might do something. If that fails, try "Anti-American"—get the biggest talent that can be hired for a night on the B'nai B'rith platform to shout it. And when that fails, as it has—?

The American Jewish Committee is itself a misnomer. The committee is not exclusively American and its work is not to Americanize the Jews nor even to encourage real Americanization among them. It is a committee composed of Jews representing that class which profits most by keeping the mass of the Jews segregated from Americans and in bondage to the "higher ups" among the Jews. They are the "big Jews," as Norman Hapgood used to call them, who say to the "little Jews"—"You hang closely together; we will be your representatives to these foreign peoples, the Americans and others." If the American Jewish Committee could change its name to this: "The Jewish Commission For America," it might be nearer the truth. It has dealt with America in the recent past very much as the Allied Commissions deal with Germany. There are certain things we may do, and certain things we may not do, and the Jewish Commission for America tells us what we may and may not do. One of the things we may not do is to declare that this is a Christian country.

There is one absolutely safe rule in dealing with anything emanating from the American Jewish Committee. Don't rely on the label, open the matter up. You will find that the Kehillah is not what it pretends to be; that the Jewish labor union is not what it pretends to be; that Zionism is a camouflage for something entirely different; that the name and the nature are nearly always different, which is the reason for a particular name being chosen. It runs all the way through Jewish practice, and presents another little job for the Jewish reformer.

Volumes One and Two of "The International Jew," 236 and 256 pages, respectively, sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents for each volume.

The Jewish press exhibits much wrath over the Benedict Arnold articles. Those articles were merely an essay in analysis. During the recent Jewish New Year season the special numbers of Jewish newspapers and magazines published portraits and praise of David Solesbury Franks as "the great Jewish soldier in the Revolution." That boast we simply analyzed. Under scrutiny the story comes to very little of praise and very much of doubt. If the Jews do not wish their boasts to be thus weighed in the balances, they should stop throwing them in the face of the world. There are other things which the people are asked to believe about Jews which would turn out just as badly under analysis. It is not necessary to go raking around in history to find a concealed Jew; it is only necessary to take the most blatant Jewish boasts and probe into them.

At the close of a recent conference attended by representatives of all the New York locals, Benjamin Schlesinger, president of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, announced that every member of this revolutionary organization, which is known to be in close touch with the Jewish Kehillah, would be called on to donate half a day's pay for the relief of the starving Russians, a measure which will realize a sum of \$250,000, the organization having a membership of 150,000, most of them Russian or Polish Jews.

Rabbi Meyer Berlin, of New York, has been a resident of the United States for many years, but has never taken out his citizenship papers. He is one of the "American Jews" who are so prominent in the papers today. But when he went to the Zionist Congress at Karlsbad, he went as a Lithuanian on a Polish passport. Now that he wishes to return to the United States, he finds that the regulations are against him. But "a special plea," as the newspaper reports describe it, will be made for him, and doubtless this "American Jew," who appears in Czecho-Slovakia as a Lithuanian bearing a Polish passport, may again return to his work in this country.

"Washington Avenue," a fiction story by Samuel Merwin in the *Saturday Evening Post* of October 15, 1921, has this keen analysis of Jewish jazz:

"The guest glanced through the pile of music there. It was a gathering in of the song hits of half a hundred musical comedies and revues, crude in colored covers as in theme, music and words; the melodies mere stencil reproductions of other long-successful

tunes, the verses ungrammatical and bearing down heavily on that distressingly sensual bluntness that had become, swiftly of recent years, a social commonplace: songs manufactured by vulgar but determined aliens to tap that vein of success known to the trade as sure-fire. And he considered, this guest, the ease with which the careless American public permits the domination, in the fields of popular music and the theater, of these curious outlanders, as if they had come prospecting into an immense area of waste lands of the mind and staked out vast claims. He considered as well the pathetic efforts of certain groups of narrow-minded folk, lingering ethnological fragments of that somewhat savage subspecies, the Puritans, to strike a new balance by forcing the vital life of a huge young nation back into the shackles of an old lost day. The whole business seemed a mess. He gave it up and turned to the window. In spite of the artificiality and the pretentiousness of the curving avenue, it was at least freshly green out there, and the flowers were lovely."

Professor Gotthard Deutsch, a highly honored Jewish scholar, is dead at the age of 62. He was dean of Hebrew Union College. At the great gathering of Jewish notables to consider ways and means of suppressing the facts reported in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, Dr. Deutsch was chosen to conduct the literary part of the fight. He was an able man, hence greater is the pity that his talents should have been devoted to the perpetuation instead of the solution of the Jewish Question.

Jewish troops are being raised in Palestine. The Jews of Minsk have demanded and received permission to arm themselves. Gentile quarters, known to be protesting against the monopoly of food and money and power by the Jews, are treated to "pogroms." This latter fact is hopeful. As most "pogroms" have been Jewish contrivances, though denied, the present "pogroms" are so openly Jewish as to be undeniable. The world may now be able to perceive the truth of the past.

Jewish World Notes

This is the way the *American Hebrew* announces it: "Morris Gest, the well-known theatrical promoter and son-in-law of David Belasco, has contributed \$500 to the million-dollar fund the Hebrew Immigrant Aid Society is campaigning for." Mr. Gest is some sport, isn't he?

Sir Ernest Cassel, the German Jew who became a titled British financier, is dead. He was a Jew who wished people to believe that he was not one. He was a pillar in the international government which the Jews seek to impose on the world. He was international in his remembrances, leaving gifts to Mortimer Schiff, Paul and Felix Warburg.

The rites of the Jewish religion may be included among those which require the use of wine, though there is good authority from the Jewish church itself for the statement, wine is not necessary. However, at the most, not more than 10 gallons of wine in a year are needed for all the religious uses of a Jewish family.

Under the cover of this rightful use, a horde of real and alleged rabbis have established mock congregations. Their only furniture consists of a desk in an office where the business of selling wine may be carried on, cloaked under the name of religion.

The profit that these men make is large, but it is of little consequence alongside the fact that religion is being used to break the Constitution of the United States.

What can be done about it?

Real Jews are, of course, not guilty of these crimes against both law and conscience. Rather are they mortified that their religion should afford the cloak which protects such a sneaking evasion of the law.

Is there not some way that these real Jews, who above all men value the religious tolerance which is theirs under the Constitution of the United States, may bring an end to this practice which is casting disrepute on the sanctity of their religion?—*California Liberator*.

Rabbi Wise calls the Ku Klux Klan "a loathsome apparition." A California paper exclaims: "Glory be! Ku Klux is coming to San Francisco and salvation is in sight!" It has probably never occurred to the rabbi that he usually occupies one extreme of crankism. How could it, when he offers himself as the plummet line by which all Americanism is to be measured!

The Mystery Man of the Motion Pictures

A Multi-Millionaire Who Threatens to Control the Films; The Third of the Series, "Baring the Heart of Hollywood"

THE absorption of Bosworth, Incorporated, brought into Famous Players-Lasky Corporation Frank A. Garbutt, one of the most powerful men in the industry. Garbutt might truly be called the mystery man of the motion pictures. Not a Jew, he is regarded in Los Angeles as being as powerful in the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation as Adolph Zukor, its president. These two men have a great admiration for each other. Both are credited with the same ruthlessness and with the same general disregard of others' rights. Which would win out if their interests should happen to conflict is a moot question in filmdom.

Garbutt is a product of Southern California. As a boy he is said to have driven a milk wagon and peddled vegetables on the streets of Los Angeles. Today he is considered a multi-millionaire. His interests are as varied as they are extensive. He owns mines, sawmills, lumber schooners, oil wells, business blocks. He is the dictator of the Los Angeles Athletic Club. Nothing is too small to occupy his attention. He even owns a printing plant and a manicuring shop. Just how extensive are his holdings in the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation and its subsidiaries no one knows but himself and his partners.

Garbutt, unlike Zukor, shuns the limelight. He dislikes publicity, especially in regard to any of his business affairs. The only newspaper notoriety he does not object to is when he is called "the millionaire sportsman." He owns a yacht, takes considerable interest in aviation, and is a better than ordinary chess player.

But even in sport Garbutt is said to play both ends against the middle. He never risks a dollar unless he is practically certain to get it back with another dollar added thereto.

Garbutt and Zukor have several other qualities in common, besides the ruthlessness previously mentioned. Garbutt, like Zukor, is a good family man without a breath of scandal against his reputation as far as relations with women are concerned. In fact, Garbutt is unusually particular in his personal habits. He does not even drink or smoke. He takes excellent care of himself and is a fine specimen of robust virility.

The other characteristic in which Garbutt and Zukor are so much alike is their bent for acting. Motion picture men say that Zukor is every bit as good an actor as David Warfield. The only difference is that Warfield confines his talents to the stage while Zukor brings his histrionism into play in his business dealings. Zukor can go into a meeting held by men who are his bitter business rivals and in half an hour send them away wondering how they could have so misjudged him. He has the Caruso-like power of putting tears in his voice and rising to an emotional frenzy, while inside his mind is working coolly with clock-like precision.

Garbutt does not possess this emotionalism, or rather theatricalism, but has a fascinating personality when he deems it worth his while to exercise it. This power to convince against the dictates of reason and the existence of fact is his greatest asset.

Combined with a dominant will this plausibility is too much for the average mind and explains the strange influence that Garbutt has been able to acquire. Garbutt also is a student of character and has thus been able to play at will on those weaker than himself.

Almost miserly in money matters Garbutt seems to wish to hoard it for the power it gives him. In this he shares the ideas of his Jewish associates. Unlike them, however, he spends very little on personal pleasures. This desire for power is evidenced in his every action. But he always wishes to be the man behind the scenes, the man who pulls the invisible strings.

He has long been influential in municipal and county politics in Los Angeles. At the present time his political power in Los Angeles is somewhat in eclipse, as he backed Mayor Snyder for re-election and the mayor was defeated. The new mayor, Cryer, ran on a reform ticket and was sponsored by the churches and civic organizations. He was opposed by the liberal element, being dubbed a "blue law" candidate. Garbutt, representing the Affiliated Motion Picture interests, furnished some 2,500 automobiles to convey the Snyder adherents to the polls, but notwithstanding this and the support given him by the Hearst papers, Snyder was defeated by a majority of some 6,000.

Garbutt's connection with the picture industry came through Hobart Bosworth, the actor and motion picture star. His relations with Garbutt form one of the most interesting chapters in the history of motion pictures and tend to throw a great light on the character of the men who are behind this great industry.

Bosworth has had a career that is only paralleled by that of Jack London, whose intimate friend he was. He has been a hobo, an itinerant house painter, a sailor, a prize fighter and an actor. Although of apparently robust physique, he has long been a victim

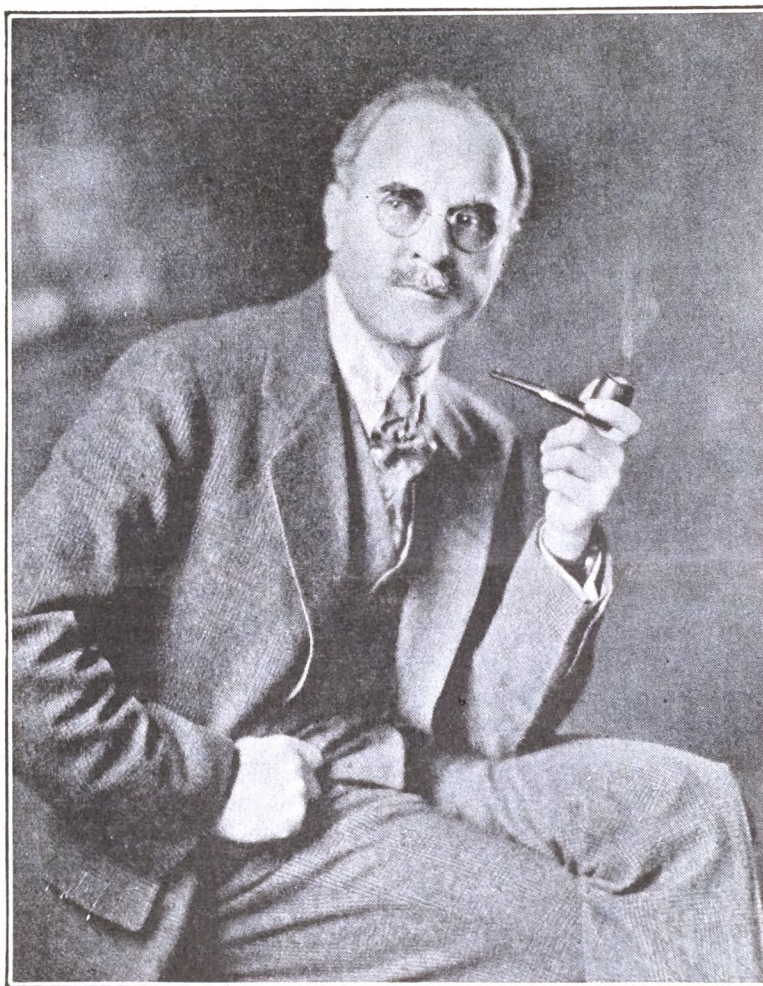
of tuberculosis and only his life in the open has kept him alive.

Bosworth broke into motion pictures under Selig after a long career on the stage, where he had been leading man for such actresses as Julia Marlowe, Henrietta Crossman, Minnie Maddern Fiske and Amelia Bingham. He acted in the first motion picture ever made in Los Angeles.

Jack London had received an offer from Selig of 50 per cent of the net profits for the screen rights of his books. Bosworth got an idea that he would like to put these stories on the screen himself. London told him he could have them on the same terms as offered by Selig. But Bosworth had difficulty in finding a backer. Capital was chary of the screen in those days, even of such an innovation as filming the works of so popular a novelist as London.

Finally in despair, Bosworth appealed to Garbutt, whom he knew casually at the Los Angeles Athletic Club as a wealthy oilman. Bosworth had some property that he had turned over to his wife because of his tubercular condition. He agreed to mortgage this for \$15,000 to Garbutt if the latter would put up the cash to finance the first picture.

Accordingly an agreement was entered into by which a stock company was organized in which Bosworth was to own 49 shares, a man named Rudisill, a henchman of Garbutt's, 49 shares and Garbutt two shares. Rudisill was given the mortgage on the actor's property and Garbutt was to act as treasurer of the



BENJAMIN B. HAMPTON,

Independent motion picture producer who is fighting the trust.

company. Later Bosworth found that he never did own any shares but only had an option to purchase the 49 shares.

The first picture made was London's "Sea Wolf." This was said to be the first multiple reel picture in the history of the industry. It cost \$9,000. It was given a preview at the Los Angeles Athletic Club, where it was received with enthusiasm. Garbutt and Bosworth then took the film to San Francisco, where they were offered more than \$13,000 for the rights to three western states. Garbutt began to see that he had struck a gold mine.

From then on Bosworth's troubles began. He was busy from morning until night making other pictures in which he was both the star and director. He paid little attention to the financial end of the business, leaving it all in Garbutt's hands. Bosworth, although a capable director and a splendid actor, had no head for figures, and he took Garbutt's word that the company, although the "Sea Wolf" was a most successful picture, was losing money. Garbutt would take the books and show him figures until his brain reeled. He would call him up and hold him on the telephone for long periods. At the end of two years Bosworth was a nervous wreck. To cap it all, he was threatened with foreclosure of the mortgage on his home.

In desperation Bosworth engaged an attorney and

Garbutt agreed to make over to him 25 shares of Bosworth, Incorporated. But there was still the mortgage outstanding and as Bosworth was receiving good offers from other companies and Garbutt kept dinning in his ears that he was a failure, that the company was going deeper and deeper in debt, Bosworth decided to get out on any terms. Therefore, in February, 1915, he left the company which he had helped to found and to which he had given all his genius and ability as a director and actor with nothing to show for his two years' hard work but a salary of \$333 a month. He immediately went to work for Universal at a salary of \$300 a week.

Soon after came the merger of Bosworth, Incorporated, with Famous Players and the 25 shares of stock that Bosworth had owned, and which he had surrendered to Garbutt in consideration of getting clear without assuming any of the debts of the corporation, became worth thousands of dollars, some even placing on them a value of at least half a million.

It was when W. W. Hodkinson organized Paramount as a distributing corporation for Famous Players, Lasky's and Bosworth, Incorporated, that Garbutt obtained ammunition for his charges that Bosworth was a failure on the screen. With the first organization of Paramount, Hodkinson had no pictures to distribute except three snow pictures made by Bosworth and belonging to Bosworth, Incorporated. Famous Players and Lasky had nothing ready at the time, so these three pictures were sent out in succession against Bosworth's remonstrances. Naturally the exhibitors were fed up on snow stuff and Bosworth. They complained. Garbutt made the most of these protests.

An incident related as occurring during the early formation of Bosworth, Incorporated, shows the careful attention to detail paid by Garbutt in conducting his operations. It seems that the company had in its employ a man who did the developing in the laboratory with unusually good results, with a secret formula he used. Garbutt endeavored to buy this formula, but the man refused to sell, saying that it was his only means of obtaining a sure livelihood.

The next morning before the man came to work Garbutt had two of his children—then in their late teens—go into the laboratory and weigh the various chemicals. When the man came in Garbutt told him to mix up 10 gallons of the developer. After he had done so, he sent him down town on an errand and while he was gone Garbutt had the chemicals weighed again. He thus obtained the exact proportions. Having acquired his secret, the next week he fired his employe and hired a cheaper man in his place. He told this story himself, as an evidence of his canniness!

During the life of the corporation, Garbutt succeeded in estranging London and Bosworth and it was not until after the death of London that Bosworth learned from his widow the cause of the coolness.

Although London was to have received 50 per cent of the net profits from the sale of his pictures, it is said his share has been but little more than \$18,000 and that his widow is in straitened circumstances. Some of the films taken from his books have never been shown on the screen and to avoid paying the 50 per cent royalty, it is asserted, are still reposing on the shelves of Famous Players. It was during the life of the Bosworth Incorporated that the studios now occupied by Realart Pictures Corporation were constructed. Realart is a subsidiary concern of Famous Players and is reputed to belong to Zukor and Garbutt personally. Garbutt's son, a mere youth, is manager of this studio. Directors and actors of the Famous Players

are constantly being shifted back and forth from Famous Players to Realart, much to their disgust, owing to the alleged penny-pinching policies of Garbutt at Realart, where he is dictator.

The Famous Players-Lasky studios are under the ostensible direction of Cecil De Mille and Jesse Lasky, but it is said that Garbutt is the real power. It is asserted that Garbutt could oust De Mille at will, the sole reason that he is kept being his unquestioned ability as a director. The tenure of Lasky is also said to be hanging by a thread, it being openly asserted in the New York World that he is to be succeeded by S. A. Lynch, a heavy stockholder in the corporation, and the man who, it is alleged, brought the southern states' theaters under the Paramount banner. Lynch, it is claimed, is slated for the vice-presidency of the corporation, which office Lasky now holds. It is believed that Lynch is the choice of the Wall Street financial committee, which is said to hold the real power in the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation.

The power of both Garbutt and Zukor to endure insult and humiliation patiently until they can gain their end constitutes a great measure of their strength. This inborn trait is understandable in Zukor, but is hard to explain in Garbutt, a Gentile.

With Bosworth, Incorporated, which was at that time distributing under the trade name of Pallas Pic-



At extreme left is Frank A. Garbutt, the millionaire, who is a growing figure in the film world. Glenn Martin, the aviator, is in the machine. The others are members of the Garbutt family.

tures, Famous Players-Lasky Corporation also absorbed the Oliver Morosco Photoplay Company, another corporation of Garbutt, formed to produce the plays controlled by Oliver Morosco, whose real name is Mitchell. Mitchell, or Morosco, is a talented man who started in the theatrical business with a stock house in Los Angeles. He developed ability as a producer and now has extensive theatrical interests in both New York and Los Angeles. Morosco did not long survive the merger with Famous Players and soon left the corporation, it is said, with no kindly feeling toward Garbutt. Samuel Goldwyn was another for whom Garbutt was said to cherish no particular affection and he also soon turned his talents elsewhere.

W. W. Hodkinson, the original organizer of Paramount, had been sponsored by Garbutt and brought into the organization at his instance. Zukor, however, evidently feared the possible combination of Garbutt and Hodkinson to his disadvantage and it was not long before Hodkinson, too, walked the plank. As consolation, however, he bore away with him a sum running into millions.

The organization of Arctcraft Pictures Corporation is a typical instance of the shrewdness of Zukor and Garbutt. Mary Pickford was under contract to Paramount. When this contract expired she demanded a larger salary. As other producers were bidding for her services, Zukor was compelled to meet her terms. At this time T. L. Tally, a Scotchman of considerable wealth who made a hobby of the theatrical business, owned the principal motion picture house in Los Angeles. He had the contract with Paramount for the exhibition of that company's pictures.

Mary Pickford was then, as now, one of the big stars of filmdom. Theater owners could always count on big houses when her releases were shown. For that reason they were glad to hook up with Paramount and take all its product, for they figured that if they lost or only broke even on some of the poorer pictures they could more than make it up with a Pickford or Fairbanks film.

Soon after Miss Pickford signed her new contract with Zukor, Tally began to perceive that he was getting no more Pickford pictures, but that they were being shown at rival houses. He at once made inquiry.

"Oh, yes, that is true," he was told. "You see, Miss Pickford no longer belongs to Paramount. She is under contract to a new corporation called Arctcraft."

It was further explained that Arctcraft pictures could be obtained, but, of course, the rental would be much higher than for Paramount. The proportion is said to be about five to one. Thus the theater owner was left tied to Paramount, legally bound to take its output, stickers and all, without the cream for which he had to pay a much higher price.

Soon after this both Paramount and Arctcraft were absorbed by the parent corporation—Famous Players-Lasky, but the trade-marks and trade names were retained and are still being used.

Another incident which has a bearing on the organization of a big distributing concern in rivalry to Paramount occurred soon after the organization of the Arctcraft.

Tally was showing one Paramount picture a week. Paramount began increasing production, so that more than one picture was being released a week. Tally being unable to handle all the releases, Paramount put up a second franchise for auction. It was bid in by a rival house.

About this time J. D. Williams came to Los Angeles with the intention of embarking in the motion picture theater business. Williams had been interested in theatrical matters in Australia. After coming to America he dabbled in the state right picture distribution for a time. On arrival in Los Angeles, he discovered that he would be unable to obtain the pictures he wanted,

even if he did build a theater, because Paramount had things sewed up tight.

He conceived the idea of organizing a co-operative exhibitors' association, which would make arrangements to buy its own pictures direct from the producers. He enlisted the aid of Charlie Chaplin, who also was dissatisfied with the Paramount organization. With Chaplin as a talking point, he succeeded in interesting Turner & Dahnken in San Francisco; Jensen & Von Herberg, in Seattle, and T. L. Tally, in Los Angeles.

The company was finally organized with 26 units, or original franchises, under the name of the First National Exhibitors Circuit. In February, 1920, it was reorganized and is now known as the Associated First National Pictures, Incorporated. With the reorganization came the issuance of the sub-franchise, of which more will be told later.

The present franchise holders, that is, the holders of the 26 original franchises as listed, which is something entirely different from the original holders of the 26 unit franchises, are:

Sol Lesser and Gore Brothers, Southern California and Arizona.

Turner & Dahnken, Northern California, Nevada and Hawaii.

Exhibitors Film Exchange, Alaska, Washington, Oregon, Montana and Northern Idaho.

First National Exhibitors Circuit of Colorado, Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming and Southern Idaho.

Western Theater Company, Western Canada.

First National Exhibitors Exchange, Illinois.

H. Lieber Company, Indiana.

A. H. Blank, Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska.

First National Film Exchange of Michigan, Michigan.

First National Exchange Circuit of Northwest, Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota.

Skouras Brothers, Missouri.

First National Exhibitors Circuit Company of Ohio, Ohio.

Gordon-Mayer Film Company, New England states.

First National Exhibitors Exchange, Maryland, District of Columbia and Delaware.

First National Exhibitors Exchange of New Jersey, New Jersey.

First National Exhibitors, New York.

First National Exhibitors Exchange, West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania.

Peerless Feature Film Exchange, Eastern Pennsylvania.

H. Brouse, Eastern Canada.

First National Exhibitors Circuit of Virginia, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Virginia, North and South Carolina.

First National Exhibitors of New Orleans, Louisiana and Mississippi.

First National Exhibitors Circuit of Texas, Texas, Oklahoma and Arkansas.

Big Feature Ret. Corporation, Kentucky and Tennessee.

Taking the Frontier Out of the Border Concluded from page 7

patrons of these resorts were not the Americans and other "visitors"—who, it was true, came by thousands—but the Mexicans themselves, who were neglecting their business of production for the business of losing all they had to the much more clever human buzzards who flocked to this center of pleasure. The Chinese realized that Cantu's methods ultimately spelled ruin for Mexicali, and, likewise, ruin for their own businesses.

These Oriental business men carried word to President Obregon, to Secretary of the Interior Plutarcho Elias Calles, and to Secretary of Finance Adolfo de la Huerta.

Presently strangers from interior Mexico appeared at the gaming tables, in the dance halls and in the saloons. Some of these visitors were men, some of them women. One of the latter, said to have been from Yucatan, became friendly with Colonel Esteban Cantu. There is a book in the archives of the Department of the Interior in Mexico City. It was written by this Yucateca and in it is set down the income of the territorial government of Lower California from the Mexicali resorts, and just what was the ultimate disposition of these funds. Since no one except Colonel Cantu, then Governor Cantu, knew exactly where all this money went, it is to be inferred that the woman obtained the information from him.

Then, quite suddenly, Governor Cantu was no longer governor. He made some show of resistance, but federal troops in numbers appeared simultaneously in many parts of Lower California. It seemed that they had come there all unbeknown to Governor Cantu. After some argument, Cantu removed himself to the United States, where he now is, or was when these lines were written. At any rate, he is out of the picture.

Then began the real cleaning up. With the aid of the Chinese, who own nearly \$1,000,000 worth of business buildings and other property in Mexicali, a chamber of commerce was formed. Streets were cleaned and extended, men were given employment on roads, agriculture was encouraged by the furnish-

ing, through the federal government, of implements, seeds and even land, to those who would plant cotton, corn, beans, or any other staple crop. Meanwhile, the Chinese merchants, headed by such men as W. J. Peters, who is an American citizen, by the way, and lives in Calexico, on this side of the line; Arturo Him Sang Lung, Pablo Chee and other leaders in the Chinese association, offered an immediate and cash market for all the products of that section of the country, as well as for such manufactured articles made in Mexicali as could be exported with profit.

These Chinese stood solidly back of the government they had helped to arouse; they bought everything produced in Northern Lower California; they brought in manufactured articles the country needed; the Chinese association built a club and hospital, at a cost of \$50,000, which had been planned for two years later, to give immediate work to carpenters and masons of Mexicali. Peters himself erected a building costing \$40,000; Sang Lung put up one costing \$45,000 and Pablo Chee erected a "flatiron" concrete building at a cost of \$50,000. These Chinese contributed to schools, and sent their children to them, until now there are six elementary schools and one high school, the latter recently erected.

Where the Owl gambling house flourished is now a motion picture show and a restaurant. In the place of the largest dance hall and "hotel" is today the Mexicali Chamber of Commerce; where another dance hall stood, is the market for farm products. In the cocking main is a bowling alley and a handball court, and a plan is now well under way to tear out one side of the bullfight arena, extend the ground and install a baseball diamond. Prosperity is in evidence in every line of Mexicali, and is beginning to appear to great degree in the other Mexican border towns, which have been cleaned out of virtually all their "resorts," none of them so effectively as Mexicali, because in none of them did the Mexican National Government have the support of so strong a force as the Chinese and their association in Mexicali.

There's Always Something New Under the Sun

Inventors Throughout the World Are Busy on Various Things

By A. R. PINCI

INVENTORS the world over seem to be disregarding the accepted signs of the times, and instead of lying low during the so-called industrial depression, are planning for the future. Having learned the bitter lesson taught by the recent war in the way of shortage of all needed materials, aided by science they are, each in his way, contending with Mother Nature, whose cornucopia has a habit in emergencies of running short. These efforts are directed at waste—man's waste and Nature's waste.

Artificial fabrics form perhaps the most important group. Germans, British and Japanese are devoting efforts to these discoveries. Experiments have been conducted at the Textile Institute at Leeds, England, for manufacturing by a chemical process artificial wool from cellulose derived from cotton waste. The problem today is to remove the "harder" feeling that this artificial fabric has in comparison to genuine wool, but it is believed that in due time this coarseness will be vanquished. This new wool, so to speak, may be easily dyed, but even more important is the quality of sturdiness. Its wearing possibilities are said to be excellent, and in combination with other fabrics its uses are unlimited.

The Germans are taking considerable interest in a patent recently taken out on a process for the manufacture of artificial wool. The process consists of compressing wool scraps, short fibers, washing wastes, ends, shreds, and soaking them in a solution of cellulose with glue. The product is then cut into thin sheets and strips, which can be treated like paper yarn. It is waterproofed by treating it with compounds of chromium and later with formaldehyde and tannin. The addition of glycerine gives flexibility. The product at this stage will resist the action of boiling water. It is claimed for it that this product possesses all the properties of real wool.

Japan has discovered a new fiber to mix with cotton which promises to surpass all cheap fabrics in the Orient. It is a kind of sea grass, known as sugamo, which, when properly treated and mixed with raw cotton, makes a thread strong and flexible. As this sea grass is plentiful about the shores of Japan there will be no trouble about quantity supplies, should it come into general use among the spinners.

According to late reports, the secret of the use of this weed lies in removing the skin completely without injury to the fiber. This secret has in the past baffled those who experimented with the old idea of utilizing sugamo for textile purposes. The commercial process being tried now is, of course, patented, but roughly speaking, it means that the dried plant is first boiled in lye for about two hours and then allowed to cool. Rewashing and boiling in ordinary water causes the outer skin to blister off, exposing the fiber within. The preparation for spinning is a work that does not require special pains.

Consular reports mention that the manufacture of paper from seaweed also is proving a profitable undertaking in Japan. A concern built two factories in less than two years to take care of its new business, which in a few months had a capacity of 150 tons of pulp

daily, which is said to be largely used in the composition of cigaret paper. Its price is very low.

The experts in the employ of the British Indian Government have devoted much of their attention to the development of the pulp resources of that empire, at a time when the rest of the world is beginning to fear a shortage of wood pulp materials. The Indian authorities have experimented with pulp made from bamboo, of which they claim they can produce 15,000,000 tons yearly. This estimate is based after a survey of the bamboo and savannah grasses in sight along the coastal belt of Burma. It is said that bamboo pulp has many features in common with esparto and can be used for all grades of paper. The cost of production is said not to exceed one-half the present cost of wood pulp. While for newsprint bamboo pulp does not entirely take the place of strong sulphite, it can be advantageously used to the extent of about half the present percentage of sulphite.

Science now is ready to extract furfural from corn-cobs. Furfural is still in its infancy, even as a comparatively rare organic chemical, but a number of uses are already known for it, while the field for future development seems very promising. Among the known uses may be mentioned a series of dyes which may be produced by interaction with various coal tar derivatives; hard resins, similar to the well-known bakelite, and also soluble resins, which may find application in the varnish and lacquer trades. Although not so efficient as formaldehyde, furfural has antiseptic and deodorizing qualities, and also been found useful as an insecticide.

The American Chemical Society says of corn-cobs that they represent probably the greatest waste product of American agriculture. The pioneer work in the utilization of corn-cobs was done during the war by chemists of the Department of Agriculture, who devised a simple and economical method of extracting about one-fourth of the material of the cobs as an adhesive gum and about 40 per cent of the weight of the cobs as bleached white cellulose. Several useful and interesting by-products are obtained in this process besides furfural, about three per cent of which is formed as a by-product in the extraction of the first adhesive. By a new and very cheap method, the furfural may be separated almost quantitatively as a yellow, aromatic oil of high boiling point (162 degrees centigrade).

Corn-cobs may be closely related to fallen leaves, as a waste product, and for years scientists have gone about suspecting that those leaves may serve humanity. It has been said by scientists that these leaves must contain in direct proportion to their weight the same properties and qualities to be found in the trees on which they grew, whether wood, bark or other part. But the latest plan is very elemental; it is to take a page from Nature herself, which uses dead leaves as forest fertilizer, and adapt the waste leaves to the same uses nearer home. Fallen leaves represent a

great waste of plant food. Leaves should be gathered about the home grounds and placed in a heap where they will decay and make humus. Or they may be spread over the lawn or garden patch and then spaded under thoroughly.

The idea is not new, but now botanists are taking seriously the idea that square trees would be more practical commercially, in terms of lumber and conservation, than the existing round or misshapen trees.

The sea, of course, has been the subject of all sorts of scientific myths from time immemorial. Perhaps the most astounding was that of turning sea water into gold. But now comes Professor Helland Hansen, of Norway, declaring that the new salt works at Bergen will produce 100 tons of metallic magnesium yearly, the raw materials being only salt water and electric power. Metallic magnesium is 35 per cent lighter than aluminum, and when the latter is alloyed with 80 per cent of magnesium it can advantageously be used in all kinds of motors, especially for self-propelled vehicles (submarine, air and surface), the lightness of the metal making it possible to economize greatly in power. As the present total production throughout the world is about 400 tons of magnesium, the new process conceals vast possibilities.

Synthetic ammonia is one of the new discoveries. A prominent Italian chemist has installed a plant in Italy, financed by American capital, by which he hopes to produce 1,000 tons of ammonia a day.

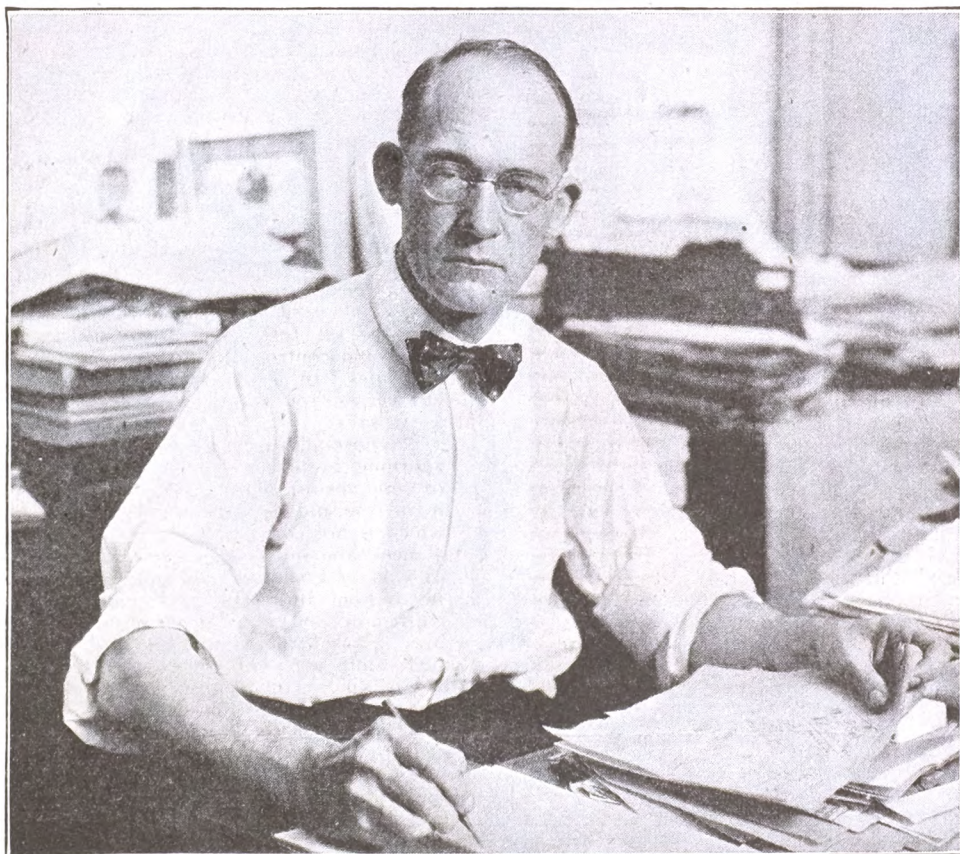
To what an extent glassmaking will be simplified or cheapened by the use of granulate is another of those scientific questions that the future alone can answer. But it seems that if British manufacturers fortunate enough to have found granulate and adopting it in the glass industry have made correct estimates of production costs, glassmaking in foreign countries by the present process will be found too expensive commercially. Granulate contains not only silica, soda, and alumina, all of which are necessary in glassmaking, but gives the best results in the production of glass of the highest quality.

It is claimed that there is an almost inexhaustible supply of it near the River Ockment, on the northern borders of Dartmoor. Glass bottles and jars will be made cheaper, according to latest reports, than anywhere else in the world.

Just at the time when navies of the world seem to be turning to oil as the modern fuel for propulsion, comes a report that there is something even better, and cheaper. It is said to be a colloidal fuel, a composite of pulverized coal and oil, giving ships a wider cruising radius with increased boiler efficiency. This new fuel is reported as having equal or superior steam-making power per unit of volume compared with standard navy oil fuel and saves from 25 to 35 per cent of expensive and scarce oil fuel by incorporating coal "into a treated composite where it will remain in a state of suspension."

This fuel may be made with the smaller sizes of coal too fine to be fired on grates. Thus earth, crushed anthracite and washings from rivers may be utilized.

When He Told How Rent Hogs Hogged It, He Lost His Job



MORGAN D. E. HITE

BECAUSE Morgan D. E. Hite, of New Orleans, accused Jew landlords and real estate agents of that city of being rent hogs, he was dismissed as chairman of the Louisiana Housing Commission by Governor John M. Parker. The commission was created by the state legislature to investigate why house rents were increased from 50 per cent to 200 per cent in a short time. The newspapers strongly supported Hite in his work until recently, when he made a public speech in which he placed the blame on Jews of that city. The newspapers then about faced and demanded that the governor remove Hite from office, and he was fired forthwith. But Hite is still active in his efforts in behalf of the tenants in his home city. He is president of an organization of tenants, which is continuing the fight directed by Hite, for reasonable rents, and the Jews are continuing to attack Hite. Hite is standing by his charges against the Jews and insists he has the proof. He has demanded a complete investigation of the entire rent-gouging question. Such an investigation would prove or disprove his charges, but word from New Orleans says it is believed there that such an investigation will not be held.

In his accusations against the Jews as rent profiteers, Mr. Hite set up what lawyers call a prima facie case. His case apparently was established by the evidence he submitted, and this evidence was neither explained away nor contradicted by the persons who are fighting him. Hite has obtained a great deal of information from tenants as to who raised their rents, and how it was done, but he has refused to make this information public until the proper time comes. He was summoned before the state real estate board, headed by a Jewish real estate agent, and requested to name three Jew real estate agents who had violated the law. He declared he would be willing to do so after the summer renting season was over, when the tenants would not be subject to persecution for a time at least. The investigation he asks would bring out all these things.

Moral Decay From Bondage to Foreign Fashions

The Fourth of the Series, "Fighting the Devil in Modern Babylon"

By DR. JOHN R. STRATON

Pastor, Calvary Baptist Church, New York City.

FEMININE fashions have become a perennial source of interest and discussion. Even the Pope, the head of one great branch of the Christian church, has had to take note of the menace to morals seen in over-emphasis of the sex idea at the point of dress, and caused him to make some striking remarks on the matter. And I note that even so sedate and venerable a person as Dr. Charles W. Eliot has recently been sounding his warning against prevailing styles.

I am well aware that there are some today who challenge the right of any man to discuss woman's dress, even though he may be one whose life calling makes him a molder of public opinion and a conservator of moral ideals. The position is taken by this school of thought that what a woman wears or doesn't wear is her own affair alone and no one else has any business to interfere.

This attitude is a palpable overworking of the idea of "personal liberty." There are certain canons of decency and certain limitations which modesty, universal custom, and the long experience of the human race have accepted as righteous and true, and the violation of these essential things is not legitimate personal liberty, but anarchistic individualism, whether it is practiced by men or women. The hurtfulness of these things is due to the fact that we are born in this world to a social, and not a solitary, existence. What we do, therefore, as individuals, in the exercise of our "liberty," may profoundly harm, by its wrong example, our fellow mortals.

If, now, we are ready to allow personal liberty and the "rights" of sex to run to extremes, then we may as well make up our minds to sink back into savagery in other ways as well as in our ways of dress; but if there are established standards of decency and laws of modesty, then the time has come when the truth should be boldly stated and very definite steps taken to protect the race from the silliness and shame of foolish fads.

There are also economic considerations, as well as moral issues, involved in this question. The lightning-like rapidity with which styles succeed each other, for example, and the effect of these things on the domestic purse are among the striking phenomena in the field of fashion. One rhymester has aptly said:

"Mary had a little waist,
Where nature made it grow,
But everywhere that fashion went,
That waist was sure to go!"

A few years ago when bustles were all the rage, the fastidious maiden would have laughed you to scorn had you suggested a change; yet it was but a short time before new tendencies became operative in the style world, and the bustle began to dwindle, while, at the same time, the tops of the sleeves began to swell. The faster the bustle dwindled, the more rapidly the sleeves enlarged. The ladies stopped trying to float with a balloon attached at the back and tried them at the shoulders. The "big sleeve girl" was the idol of the hour, and the entire geography of the mysterious female costume had to be rewritten!

Then suddenly and without warning, either to artistic sense or exhausted pocketbook, the slave masters of fashion decreed that the big part of the sleeve must be at the bottom instead of the top. This necessitated another revolution, including the throwing away of old dresses and the purchase of new—much to the delight of dressmakers and merchants, but to the consternation of the exchequers of fathers and husbands.

Then came the "Merry Widow" bonnets, when the male half of congregations went into total eclipse, and the whole earth was full of the glory of hats as the waters cover the sea! Then, later, instead of going out at the sides like the "Merry Widows," until an umbrella dwindled into insignificance beside them, the hats ran up and toppled over into every imaginable fantastic shape. And now we have a mixture of the two styles and every conceivable color of feather and flower has been pressed into service, until the sanctuary on Easter Sunday looks like a head-on collision between a flower garden and a poultry show!

At one time the skirts were so wide that two ladies filled a parlor, but, anon, the word was passed down the line from Paris, and the hobble skirt dawned on us with the "Standing Room Only" sign displayed. The public was much diverted with the changed steps of ladies, as they tried to walk, and with their fantastic contortions in their efforts to get on street cars and climb the stairs.

Then, once more, the fashion masters cracked their whips, and the skirts were widened some, but at the same time the decree was sent that they should also be shortened, and the results were indeed startling. The present altitude of the skirts and their condition of "unstable equilibrium"—as Herbert Spencer would have phrased it—has left us wondering whether there is any limit.

One with a touch of sentiment and imagination beautifully said, in the sweet long ago:

"The poem hangs on the berry bush,
When comes the poet's eye,
The street is one long masquerade,
When Shakespeare passes by."

But the street today and the hotel lobby and the theater foyer, yes, and even the vestibule of the church, is more than such a masquerade. It is a vaudeville show and hosiery bazaar and statuary exhibit rolled into one.

The greatest harm, perhaps, that flows from these modern fashions is their cheapening of womanhood. Women never win when they throw themselves at the heads of men. There is a certain reserve of femininity which is its chiefest charm and its greatest power—something of the atmosphere of sanctity amid the staggering irreverence of today; something of the veil of mystery and the glamour of romance amid the

ness of the times. There is power in these things. The obvious is always undesirable, and women have cheapened themselves in the eyes of men—yes, good and bad alike—by their weakness and folly at these points.

In the grace and charm of true womanhood we have the one touch of heaven that makes tolerable the bleakness of earth. Her beauty has brightened life, her gentleness has softened its asperities, her voice has comforted its sorrows, her hand has cooled its fevered brows, and her goodness has purified its passions and lifted us all up nearer to God!

Must we lose these things for the sake of mere "smartness," or even for the sake of practical "progress" today? Some women complain that the men of today are losing respect for them. Can you wonder at it, when they practice such folly?

Do the good women of today, who allow themselves to conform to the degenerate fashions that are alleged to be imported from Paris, really know the harm that they often do by their extreme and questionable styles of dress? If some of our women, when they attend the ball or theater or walk the streets in garments that look as though they had been taken out of a nightmare—if some of the women thus attired could see the old men and the young men turn and gaze at them, and could hear their remarks, they would understand the profound harm they do by such thoughtlessness in dress. For the sake of being considered "smart," they help to destroy man's respect and veneration for womanhood. The slavish following of foreign fashions has been an ally of vice for years, in all our cities.

The greatest evil in modern styles is the fact that the present tendency toward undress is so obviously to direct attention to the sex idea. This idea is tremendously over-emphasized in our modern life any way. It is fired at us from the magazines, both the pictures in them and the stories. It is literally rubbed all over us in the motion picture show and the modern theater; it screams at us from the pages of the novels of today, and, that no man may escape, it parades itself in the follies of woman's styles.

Women are complaining today of the "double standard of morals," and they do right to complain; but, in Heaven's name, let them be consistent and not by their mode of dressing, their dances, and other follies unconsciously foster the very double standard of morals which they so righteously denounce. And certainly the thoughtful, noble women of today, strong with the new strength and freedom which have come to them in connection with their emancipation from ancient bondage, ought themselves to take the initiative and work out a solution for this problem which will remove from our modern life the over-emphasis on the sex idea, which is manifest in the follies of fashion. The strong women of today

more and more are coming to recognize that these are real dangers, and surely they are.

What is the remedy for these evils? Well, for one thing, let American women assert their independence and refuse longer to pattern after Paris in their styles. We have in America the finest, strongest, sanest and most beautiful women on earth. Let them prove their true greatness now by breaking this bondage, and they will serve thereby not only the forces that are making for decency, purity and health, but they will also serve the great cause of justice to womanhood at every point, for the "woman movement" of today is hindered by these follies.

There is no way out from these problems, as well as from all our other modern problems, except to come back to the Bible standards of truth and learn the lessons of dress which God, our Heavenly Father, is trying to teach us. The Bible deals with every possible need of men and women in this world, and it has set forth clearly the exalted principles which should control all women in the adornment of their bodies. In I Peter, third chapter, third to fourth verses, for example, in referring to women's dress it says:

"Whose adorning, let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting the hair, and of wearing of gold, or of putting on of apparel; but let it be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price. For after this manner, in the old time, the holy women also, who trusted in God, adorned themselves."

May I ask you to read also I Timothy, second chapter, ninth and tenth verses, where it is written:

"In like manner, also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with quietness and sobriety; not with braided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array; But (which becometh women professing godliness) with good works."

The conditions in our country and in the world today are too tragic for the strongest elements in our society to fritter away valuable time, money and effort on mere frivolity, when there is so much that is noble and constructive to invite our efforts.

Yes, let the great, good women of today, those who have not lost the vision of the lovely forces that beckon from the heights of life, bestir themselves.



Upper—The REV. JOHN ROACH STRATON, D. D., in his pulpit in the Calvary Baptist Church, on Fifth Avenue.
Lower—Exterior of the famous church.

cloying commonplace; something of the sweet holiness of the unattained; something of the sacred shyness which still knows a blush; something left to the imagination and the yearning for the ideal; some halo in the gloom; some softness to ease the crass harshness of the race; some little touch of transfiguration light to glorify the drab dunness and the prosaic plain-

What's the Matter With Father?

He Sees Too Little of His Son

By UTHAI VINCENT WILCOX

THERE was a more or less popular song about 10 years ago, the chorus of which asked the question, "What's the matter with father?" The answer was, "He's all right!"

But while the reply may have been satisfactory as far as the song was concerned, it is far from satisfactory as far as the relation goes today between the average father and the average son. Social workers and educators say that father is not "all right," and that there is certainly "something the matter" with many fathers.

In a well-known city the members of a social club spent an evening discussing "their boys." In beginning the discussion the speaker passed around pads and asked each man to think over his week's program and put down the number of hours a day (or a week) he spent with his sons.

It was most enlightening to look over the statements of these men. It may be interesting to try the experiment on yourself. Unless you are above the average, you will find very low numerals on your sheet of paper.

The majority of the members who answered the question had to honestly admit that they did not see much of their children on week-day mornings. Many of the men did not return to their homes for a noon lunch, or if they did it was eaten hurriedly. If the children did not take their lunch away from home the talk, if it concerned them at all, was comments on tardiness, or poor table manners, of lack of study, or complaints by one child concerning another or by the mother about her inability to make the children behave.

Two or three evenings a week the men remained down town on business, or were with men friends, or there were social engagements that consumed their time.

And when Sunday came they took trips unaccompanied by their sons; or their sons went away on trips with their companions. In averaging up the week there were few if any hours that fathers spent with their boys.

But these men—average men of America—could not see that they were to blame. When they were home, some of them complained that the children most likely would be attending some party, or just on their way to the movies. So these fathers rarely saw, except in a fleeting way, their children from one week's end to another. They scarcely kept up a mere acquaintance-ship with their own sons!

A noted educator who always has taken a special interest in boys, and, of a consequence in their fathers, received this letter the other day:

"Dear Sir:

"What can I do to get my father interested in baseball? There doesn't seem to be anything we can talk about when we are at home, and naturally we are not very good friends. Yours truly, Edward M."

The records showed that that boy was one of a family of six of a well-to-do lumber dealer. The mother had previously written that there seemed to be little hope of awakening the father and that "anything done for her children would have to be done through her." This meant that this family, these children, and particularly this boy, who was entering the most difficult age of his life, was to all intents a half-orphan.

Yet this father was an "ideal" business man. He was doing much good in his own way. He was successful in every business undertaking except the most important one of being a father.

There seems to be a real scarcity of fathers. The so-called fathers of which the foregoing incident is but one is proof and the social club discussion but another. It indicates the trend of the times.

There are so many men who apparently delegate their jobs to some one else. They are among those who play the great American game of "passing the buck." As long as they are "a good provider" they think their duty is done. Yet they provide everything essential but themselves.

When a man makes a poor job of plumbing; or when a carpenter builds a house which doesn't stand plumb; when a merchant makes for himself a poor reputation among his customers, no one else will take the blame. His failure is naturally considered the result of poor workmanship on his part, or lack of business acumen, of unfitness for the work or lack of proper application to business.

When a father is confronted with failure in his own son—when this son turns out to be a good-for-nothing, a ne'er-do-well, a spendthrift, he puts the blame on the son—not on himself.

And some way society in the past has condoned the father and has felt sorry for him. But there is a change coming. No longer do the neighbors pity such fathers, and condone the misfortune. They are beginning to feel that the father has not done all he could by merely giving the boy "an education," and "advantages."

As a matter of fact, the son who turns out to be a failure is not alone to blame. His parents are mostly to blame. It is more particularly the father who is at fault, for he has neglected to do his duty as the masculine parent, the masculine educator, the natural inspirer of his masculine offspring.

The disappointing son is as much a proof of poor educational workmanship, of paternal inefficiency and neglect, of educational folly and maladjustment, as was ever a leak in the plumbing, or a disjointed house, or a failure in business; which testified to the inefficiency of the workman or the business man.

Whatever may be said about the fine and enduring influence of mother in the life of a

release themselves from their business occasionally and put a note on their desk pads something like this:

GONE TO ATTEND TO BUSINESS
AT HOME.
WILL BE BACK WHEN THIS IS
ACCOMPLISHED.

The public school system of America is a wonderful institution, but it will never take the place of the father, even though fathers give it every opportunity to do so.

For one thing, the modern public school lacks masculinity. There are many cities where in all the elementary grades there is not one man teacher. In several cities that have recently been examined there are on the average for each city about 64 teachers, and all but 18 of them are women. It is quite apparent that the boys in these cities will not come under masculine influences to any extent from their birth on through the high school age.

Former President Theodore Roosevelt throughout his married life took an active interest not only in his own boys, but helped to encourage and inspire the sons of fathers who were "too busy."

The dominating passion of his life was devotion to his family—and a true understanding of the man cannot be had short of his own threshold. It is in the memory of his loved ones that the true measure of Theodore Roosevelt is found.

"At times," Archie Roosevelt once remarked, "I have positively marveled at father's inexhaustible patience."

Those who were nearest Theodore Roosevelt, friends such as Jacob Riis, General Wood, Senators Lodge and Root, and even the old employees of the White House, declare that the outstanding feature of Theodore Roosevelt's life was his love for his family. He was before all else, a father.

Never did the promise of a career interfere with those home obligations which he regarded as his duties—and of which he was very proud—and the little acts of respect and courtesy and companionship to his wife and the hours devoted to his children.

"No matter how strenuous the day, how pressing the problems nor how trifling our troubles," according to the younger Theodore, "father always had time to give us. It was his invariable rule to devote a certain amount of time to us every day, and that he did as surely as he was home."

"No Senate battle or Cabinet tangle was ever fierce or intricate enough to cause us to be neglected. Even in the days when his political battles were white-hot he continued to sacrifice his chances to be with us."

"Then he would close his desk and come out to Sagamore Hill to help us train a dog, or hold a court-martial or go for a long tramp in the woods or for a night along the coast. He would teach us how to make the campfire and to cook over it, and then thrill and fascinate us with stories."

As another of his sons said at one time: "He wanted his boys to grow up into men, not molly-coddles—so the training he gave us was naturally somewhat strenuous."

And that is just the training that most boys need. A strenuous training such as men can give in addition to the influences of their mothers and teachers.

The Roosevelt slogan exemplified this idea, and he taught it and lived it: "Don't flinch; don't foul, but hit the line hard." This motto was the property of his boys long before it ever reached the politicians.

And that is just the kind of fathers who are needed in America today as never before. Fathers—and there are thousands of them who can if they would—if they just understood, be as much to their children as ever the mother is. They can—if they will—exert a tremendous influence for true American citizenship, for fair play, for clean standards and living, for uprightness and honesty and for the sturdy American aggressiveness that is needed right now and will be needed in an ever-increasing degree to keep this old world level and balanced.

But somehow, right here in America father seems to be at the mercy of his growing brood. He is the burden-bearer of the family. His wife shares this office with him to the extent of administering his funds and managing the household. It is in carrying this burden of family that the average American loses the joy of



When father and son get out on the woodpile together, watch the chips fly. And they learn something more than chopping wood, too. Did you ever try a job working with your son? It's enlightening.

boy—and surely too much cannot be said—in the case of the growing lad it is the indisputable fact that at the age of 12 years at the latest, if the father isn't on the job, or rather hasn't been on the job, there is danger ahead. The signal shows red!

The things that actually happen because of the neglect of fathers would almost seem unbelievable were it not that actual experiences make the matter only too real.

One intelligent and apparently considerate father of a family of three casually remarked not long ago, "I never happened to be home when any of my children were born." This man practices parenthood "in absentia," which might also be a sort of "absent treatment" father, as later results proved. It seems strange that such men call their children "my" children.

In later years it came to pass that this father had to "happen around" with a good-sized check and with much anguish of heart to get his son out of a scrape into which his excess energy had misguided him. There is, of course, no apology for the son, but there cannot but be blame for the father.

Another man said, "I really can't understand George very well. His mother, you know, has had full charge of him. I haven't time for such things."

He had time at a recent holiday festival to listen to a recital in court of his boy and other boys who had been spending their time in small gambling and drinking with certain undesirable female companions. These are not such extreme cases as might be supposed. They occur in a greater or less degree every day in the large cities of America. Such men would do well to

First Municipal Railroad Links Two Big Cities

(Concluded from page 3)

was begun in 1836. One million dollars was privately subscribed for the construction of the railroad. But nothing substantial came from this. There also was in that year a great deal of jubilation in Cincinnati because of the grant by the legislature of Kentucky for the Cincinnati, Lexington & Charleston Railroad. And in 1836 the Ohio legislature granted a charter for the building of the Little Miami Railroad. It was completed between Cincinnati and Xenia in 1844.

In 1836, the "Great Southwestern Railroad Conference" was held in Knoxville. Cincinnati sent a big and a strong delegation. Virtually all the states in the South sent delegates, and after an enthusiastic discussion of railroads, it appeared that no time would be lost in the construction of a railroad from Cincinnati to Charleston. All plans came to an empty end, however, during the panic of 1837.

Pronounced decline of Cincinnati's river traffic to the South came in 1859, when the Louisville & Nashville Railroad was put in operation between Louisville and Nashville.

At the conclusion of the war, Cincinnati's river traffic flared for a time, and then relapsed. In the meantime, the work of rejuvenation was going on in the South, and Cincinnati had no means of direct access to it. When it appeared that comparatively and commercially speaking, Cincinnati was about to wither and blow away E. A. Ferguson, Cincinnati attorney, came forward with a statement.

"We want a railroad into the South," he said. "Very well; we'll build it."

"It makes no difference where a public improvement for the benefit of the city is located," he concluded, "so long as it is a benefit to the city, the city has the power to build it."

Ferguson backed his statement with a bill that got around the constitutional inhibition against lending the city's credit to a private corporation. This bill provided that whenever the city council of Cincinnati (then a city of the first class, having a population of more than 150,000) should declare it essential to the city's interests to provide a railway, one terminal of which should be at Cincinnati, and a majority of the city's qualified electors, at a special election held for that purpose, should approve such declaration, it should be the duty of the superior court of Cincinnati to appoint five trustees to carry out the will of the electors.

The new railroad was "to be built to a given point." Because 4,000 miles of railroads, penetrating the South, converged at Chattanooga, that city was selected by a special council committee, and this selection was announced in the resolution calling for the election on June 26, 1869. The result of the election was 15,423 in favor of building the railroad, and 1,500 against the project.

Early in the summer of 1872 the first lot of bonds, amounting to \$150,000, was offered for sale. These bonds bore seven per cent interest, and were sold to a Cincinnati bank. Congress authorized the construction of a bridge across the Ohio River. The legislature of Ohio authorized the "completing and leasing" of the proposed railroad.

"Completing and leasing," however, was knocked into a cocked hat by failure to negotiate the sale of the bonds in New York. About that time, Jay Cooke & Company failed, and business depression seized the United States. Cincinnatians demanded that the railroad project be abandoned. They argued that not a spadeful of earth had been turned, though four and one-half years had elapsed since the enterprise was set afloat.

The trustees raised \$5,000 on their personal credit, and, in December, 1873, awarded the first contract for excavation. In February, 1874, a statement of location of the entire route, including names, was published. In March, 1874, \$1,000,000 worth of bonds was sold in New York; a second \$1,000,000 worth was sold in May; still another \$1,000,000 in October, and in May, 1875, the remainder of the issue was disposed of.

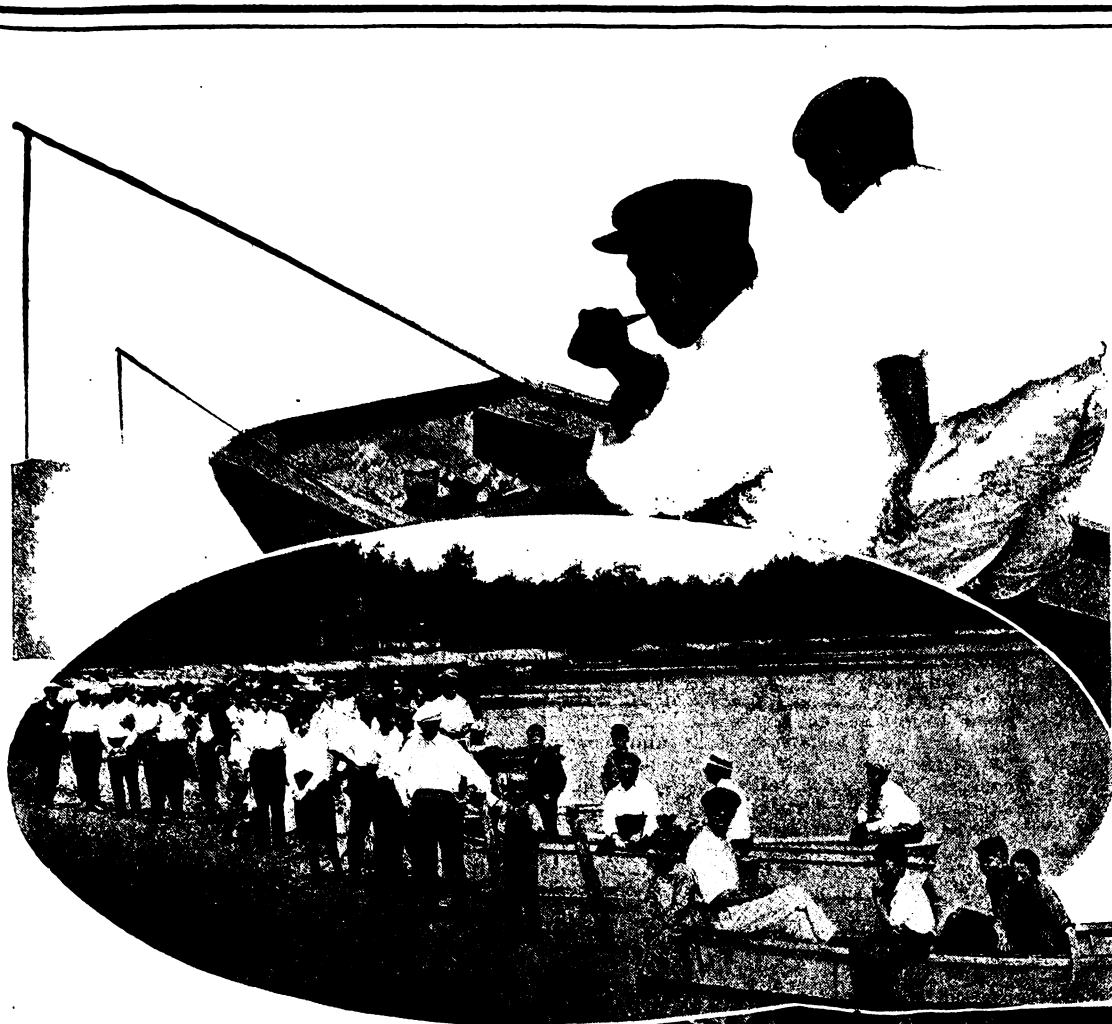
In November, 1875, the chief engineer estimated the cost of completing the railroad, exclusive of general expenses and right of way, at \$15,916,096. The trustees prepared a bill, and presented it to the legislature, asking authority to borrow an additional \$6,000,000. This bill met considerable opposition in Cincinnati. It was strongly advocated that all work stop, and that the \$10,000,000 be abandoned, rather than add to it \$6,000,000 of indebtedness. The bill was amended to provide for submission to a vote of the people of Cincinnati. An election was held on March 14, 1876. The result was 21,701 yeas and 9,013 nays. There was no difficulty in floating the new bond issue, and the road was completed to Somerset, Kentucky, and opened to traffic in July, 1877. It was leased on a determinable license to the Cincinnati Southern Railway Company, composed chiefly of Cincinnati capitalists.

Looking over what was done by Cincinnati in what was, perhaps, the greatest movement ever instituted and finished by an American city for the preservation and development of its commerce, three things are prominent. First, the city saved its trade at a time when it appeared that Cincinnati was pocketed and doomed to shrivel to insignificance.

Second, the foresight of the men who are responsible for the road kept the enterprise entirely out of the hands of the politicians.

Finally, to the Cincinnati there is the courage of the road's projectors. They built a railroad across the mountain country of Kentucky and Tennessee when that country was a wilderness, unknown to the outside world.

This is the why and the what, the where and the when, of the assertion made by Cincinnatians that each citizen of their city shares in the ownership of a long distance steam railroad; and this is proof of the assertion that Cincinnati has the longest city street in the world.



Does father like to go fishing? Then you can wager your last dollar that the lad is aching for an invitation to go along! What fun out there with dad! And what companionship for both of them. They will both learn things about each other that they never knew before. Father and son day as pictured in the center with a few daughters along for good measure is a real milestone in the lives of both father and son. There ought to be more of them. Father thinks the world of that boy even before the boy can talk. If he will just remember to spend some time with him regularly as he grows up, he will have many opportunities to feel repaid later on.

fatherhood. The small, intimate manifestations which would at once win him the place of honor in the hearts of his children are swallowed up in the larger, all-inclusive position of provider.

All this time father seems not to know of the daily doings of his growing brood. He seldom holds a connected conversation with one of them, but he is, nevertheless, working for his family, is feeding, clothing, housing, and providing comfort and pleasures for his boys and girls, is making possible their every little blessing, and is doing it at the expense of his own personal pleasures and needs. Too often each white hair that shows itself in the ever-thickening crop of gray, each added line in the frequently tired face, the ever-increasing stoop to the shoulders—shoulders that mother once poetized as such splendid bulwarks of strength—these are the price father is paying for fatherhood, and they are the marks of his service.

So there is real force to the excuse of father when he says, "I am too tired." He has had a strenuous day at the office, no doubt. Then Tom and Louise come bounding in from the confinement of school ready for a romp or a fight. Then it is that he wishes they would not bother him and that they would get their amusement somewhere else. And perhaps he grows cross, when he does not mean to be cross.

Then he finds that the family grows to ignore him more and more as they become older. And it worries him. He really doesn't wish it to be that way, but he doesn't know how to prevent it.

He remembers the first days of his marriage. It was different then, when the children were coming and when they were young. Then he was almost a king and the chief consoler of troubles.

Now he comes home to an atmosphere of fearfulness and distrust. "What have I done?" he asks himself. And, strange as it may seem, everywhere he looks he sees something that irritates his tongue to correction. His wife seems to be standing between him and the children, and the children themselves are constantly hiding from him.

Tom was caught smoking by his mother, or wants a motorcycle, or didn't do well in school this month. And Mary, who is thinking of putting her hair up on her head or bobbing it, wants a low-neck gown and would like to go to the high school dance with a boy whom father does not know. And their mother has promised to speak to the father about their desires when he is in good temper. But somehow he never seems to be in a good temper and he always is learning of things that he thinks he should have been told of a week before. He resents this secrecy and he is unhappy, but he can find no solution for his sadness. His life is crumbling where it



should be most sound—yet he never thinks of blaming himself.

But one father found out and one boy sensed this difficulty. The boy was telling the story:

"My father was a very upright man and much respected among his business associates and I stood in considerable awe and fear of him. I had always associated him with business, for he was either hurrying to the office or coming home late, tired and cross. I was proud of him, but I did not really know him."

"One time I did something that he had always forbidden. I had been smoking. I was closeted with father for some time. He began with the usual advice and the scolding. He felt terribly that a son of his had been so weak. During my 'lecture' his voice broke and that one thing brought me up standing at once."

"Why, father," I blurted out, "if I had realized you would care so much, I would never have been tempted to do it."

"Son, son," he said, in a quavering voice, "that's just it. If I had fathered you enough you would have understood how it would have hurt me. I've left all the loving to mother and mothers just can't father, too."

Later on when this young man was married, his father came to him and said, "if I please God to give you children, son, be sure and father them. Be a kiss-the-bump-and-make-it-well father; be a tuck-them-in-father and be a father confidant. Don't forget that."

And that is a part of the secret of being a successful father today, now. Taking some time each day to be with the boys, perhaps a week-end away from home, an evening or two a week with them, keeping their confidence, helping in their education.

Let there be a "Father's Hour" each day when father may have the children for himself, when he can enjoy their viewpoint and when they can expand in his larger experience. He can play with them, walk and talk with them, laugh and study with them—and he will know them.

Then much of the future of America will be solved—its success and well-being will be assured and the sons can shout in boisterous sincerity, "What's the matter with father?" Then the reply will come with full meaning and volume from the police officers and judges, and lawyers and juvenile court workers, and city mothers and legislators and statesmen, and the sons themselves, "He's all right!"

BRIEFLY TOLD

The original records of Juan de Anza, the first Spaniard to enter California from the Southwest, have been discovered in libraries of Mexico, where they had been lost. These records are in the form of diaries and record in minute detail an expedition in 1775 from Spain's northernmost outpost to the San Joaquin Valley and San Francisco Bay, faithfully depicting the life of that time in what is now California.

War horses and mules attached to the American forces during the World War have been commemorated by a bronze tablet recently unveiled in the War and Navy Building at Washington.

The Chinese language is to be taught at Harvard this year.

The original manuscripts of the Constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence have been removed from the State Department and have been placed in the Library of Congress, that building being of modern fire-proof construction, with appropriate exhibition halls.

Demonstrating parachutes for an aerial equipment company is a hazardous occupation. A demonstrator in Dayton jumped from a plane several times in attempting to prove that he could safely jump from a plane no matter what position or trouble the ship might be in.

A clue to gold dust and nuggets valued at \$85,000, hidden by miners years ago during Indian depredations near Quincy, Washington, has been discovered in the form of a cache of saddles and other accoutrements. If Mrs. Eliza Turtle, formerly of Salem, Oregon, can be found the treasure can be located. She has hunted for the saddle cache, knowing that if she found it she could walk to the spot where the gold is hidden. Mrs. Turtle was a child when the incident occurred and has a map left her by her father, one of the miners.

A diamond weighing 20.25 carats in the rough was recently found in the Pike County diamond field of Arkansas.

Because he did not want to work more than eight hours a day, a Denver substitute mail carrier destroyed more than 10,000 letters. Five hundred pounds of letters were found in the basement of his home by detectives.

A lock of Napoleon's hair has been found by a granddaughter of a famous composer, in the case of a gold watch presented him by Princess Pauline shortly after Napoleon's death. A letter from the princess to the composer at the time the gift was presented establishes its authenticity.

Two mushrooms, four feet across and weighing between nine and 10 pounds each, were recently found on an estate in Saint Germain, France. The species is known popularly in the district as the "death's head" mushroom and is edible.

An automobile connection across the Sahara Desert is the plan of a French engineer, who is experimenting with cars specially constructed to cross sand and climb sharp undulations. Six automobiles will make the trip. The cars are of the caterpillar type. If the trip is a success it will mean the establishment of road communication throughout the French African empire and will aid in its development.

Non-freezing dynamite has been invented by a manufacturer as a result of years of experimenting.

An entire valley of almost pure iron ore, lying on the shores of Lake Athabasca in the Canadian Northwest, has been discovered by a resident of the Edmonton district and his son. Transportation facilities are such, however, that it will be many years before the property can be developed.

Many long-haired cattle are living wild in the foothills of the mountains of certain parts of Washington state, according to accounts of Ozette Indians. In summer they follow the water courses down to the lowlands, treeing hunters when they come in sight. The Indians say the meat of these cattle tastes of cedar and is not fit to eat.

An enterprising advertising artist barely escaped serious consequences when he undertook to smear a big cigaret sign across the sacred "painted rocks" of the Yakima Indian reservation. Nearly a hundred braves raced their ponies to Wapato just as the North Coast Limited was due to leave, and insisted on searching the coaches for the painter. Failing to find him, the Indians returned to the reservation and with turpentine washed off the offending advertisement. The Yakimas believe the hieroglyphics on the rocks to be of divine origin.

A "bungalow" covering the entire top of a 15-story Battery Park building in New York City is the home of a wealthy bachelor. There he lives as isolated as if it were the heart of the jungle. The only sounds which penetrate to this height are the fog horns of boats plying the rivers which inclose the Battery. The "bungalow" contains sleeping and drawing rooms, gymnasium, billiard room and a chemical laboratory, where the owner, an inventor, spends many hours experimenting.

Five hundred persons are housed to the acre in certain parts of London.

Apple growers on the Pacific Coast have adopted a new system of advertising their product. They have invented an electrical branding instrument which brands the skin of the fruit and does not affect the quality.

Claysburg, Indiana, will not bother with an election this autumn. This town believes the present administration is good enough and has decided to let the municipal election go by default. The present officers will hold over and neither party will put a ticket in the field.

Fire destroyed what is believed to be the first department store in America recently, when the old Ford store of Duxbury, Massachusetts, burned to the ground. Clipper ships of New England brought goods from Europe and the West Indies for sale over its counters. The store was built in 1826.

Muir Glacier in Alaska has receded 60 miles in the last 127 years.

Profiteering by whites, it is alleged, has driven the Indians of the Southwest back to the use of bows and arrows in hunting game. The Navajo and Ute Indians are shooting jack rabbits and prairie dogs with this weapon because of the high cost of ammunition. The animals are easily killed at a short distance with the bow and arrow.

Atlanta, Georgia, has a Carnegie Library for Negroes.

A French engineer has invented a stabilizer for airplanes which, it is said, will make it possible for the pilot to leave his post while the machine automatically flies. In a test a large passenger-carrying machine flew from Paris to Amsterdam without the pilot once touching the levers. It is claimed that in a fog or thick clouds the appliance assures the plane keeping the correct course. Electric lights reveal any deviation at night. The appliance weighs only 88 pounds and does not interfere with the ordinary steering gears.

Many tons of wild rice, fully as nourishing as the tame rice, is going to waste in the marshes of the Pacific Northwest. Indians gather their winter supply by running their canoes through the marshes and knocking the heads and kernels together over the canoe, the threshed grain dropping to the bottom of the craft.

A mammoth cave rivaling that of Kentucky has been discovered in a secluded section of the Olympic mountains of Washington, by woodsmen. The opening resembles a gigantic tunnel 60 feet in diameter and 1,000 feet in length. Beyond this there are large rooms with high ceilings. A pit in one of the passages is so deep that a stone did not strike bottom for five seconds. Further investigation is to be made soon.

Every 11 days America has as many divorces as England has in one year. Every four minutes of every day and night some American couple arranges alimony. American men and women to the number of 3,767,182 have obtained divorces in the last 20 years. Minor children numbering 5,600,000 were involved in these cases, their homes being wrecked by the divorce mills.

Silk stockings are being made from ordinary sand by a young Russian engineer in Paris. By combining silica with other ingredients he has created a material which is as easily woven as the choicest silks, at a cost of about one-fourth of genuine silk.

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On the Farm



JUDGE ROLAND G. BAGGOTT,

Judge of the Court of Domestic Relations, Dayton, and Judge of the Juvenile Court.

(EDITOR'S NOTE—Judge Roland G. Baggott, of Dayton, Ohio, has made a conspicuous record on the Juvenile Court bench and as judge of the Court of Domestic Relations by his clear understanding of human nature. Himself a devoted student of the human race, Judge Baggott has heard within the last decade thousands of divorce cases and handled thousands of delinquency cases involving men, women, boys and girls. What he has to say in this article is some of the knowledge he has obtained from close application to the subject.)

BILL OF THE PLAY

Scene—The average American home.
Time—Along about the dinner hour.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The Husband—Tired after a hard day's work.
The Wife—Tired after the movies or shopping tour.

THERE you have the principal characters in the average drama of the American home, according to Judge Roland G. Baggott, of the Court of Domestic Relations, Dayton, Ohio.

"There never is such a thing as the 'home harmonious' when the principal actors find themselves at the same time out of sorts and tired," says the judge. He ought to know. He has handled thousands of divorce suits in his judicial career. It has been his job to study the problem, "Why Families Leave Home," because families do leave home with considerable frequency these days.

"Canned baked beans have contributed as much to the answer to this question as any other one element," Judge Baggott remarked. "By that I mean this: in such cases where the woman in the home goes tramping off down town to the movies or on a shopping trip or to some card party or what not, as a general rule it is 'way after five o'clock before she begins to recollect that she has a home to go to. Of a sudden the amazing thought that she might be expected to get home in time to get Henry's dinner ready, dawns on her. And so away she hustles. On her way she passes a grocery. Just the thing for her. Why, they have the best baked beans all prepared in cans and, of course, Henry will be simply crazy to eat baked beans once more. It has been almost 48 hours since he has been served with this 'tempting fruit.' Then there is the delicatessen. She can get some cold potato salad there and perhaps a portion of a cheese. What in the world more could a man want for dinner than baked beans, potato salad and cheese? The wife confesses she is unable to undersand a man who would expect more than that.

Most Husbands Are Vain

"BUT the man has been sitting out on the front porch for an hour, smoking and reading and playing with the boy or the dog or the cat, and when he sits down to a meal of that kind—good night, love. Love hasn't a ghost of a chance to survive.

"Two or three applications of this character usually are sufficient to 'cure' the man on the front porch. And so he takes up golf and plays until six or seven o'clock and forgets to tell the good wife where he is. She sits down and eats alone and then berates him for his lack of civility in failing to keep his dinner engagement. And so it goes on ad infinitum, until some unhappy day one or the other lands in the divorce court and another family has left home.

"Nine out of 10 husbands are liars and all of them are more or less vain," continued Judge Baggott. "Women, on the other hand, in increasing numbers, are not willing to give in a little to meet man's vanity or eccentricities. The result is the Court of Domestic Relations, then divorce, and, subsequently, a broken up family."

Another reason for the breaking up of homes, and which is developing to an alarming extent in the United

Why Families Leave Home

By HOWARD EGBERT

Sparks From Judge Baggott's Anvil

Canned baked beans have contributed as much to the breaking up of homes as any other one element.

There is no such thing as the "home harmonious" when the principal actors find themselves at the same time tired out and out of sorts.

Nine out of every ten husbands are liars and all of them are more or less vain. Parents will do well to tell their children the truth about sex problems.

Vanity is a predominating influence in the breaking up of homes.

An unreasonable woman is a hard proposition to solve.

Husbands and wives, generally speaking, do not study the home problems seriously enough.

If I had my way all back yard fences would be torn down. They have aided in wrecking many homes.

A woman likes to be seen in her husband's company occasionally.

We do many things to see what effect what we do will have on other persons.

Ordinary family arguments never foment serious trouble.

States, has its inception in childhood, the judge believes.

"Take the average boy, for example," he says. "He is a nomad by nature. The average girl, after she reaches the age when she is able to tell whether her home is prettier or less attractive than some other girl's home, is ruled in an immeasurable way by environment. Parents do not tell the truth to their children. The result is the boy or girl grows up into young manhood or young womanhood knowing nothing about sex problems, practically nothing worth while about marriage and certainly absolutely nothing about the things which make a home the best place on earth—heaven in itself.

"I have had wives come to my office and cry over the fact that they have worked day in and day out while some scoundrel of a husband wouldn't spend a nickel on them to take them to a picture show at night. A woman likes to be seen in her husband's company occasionally. The right kind of a husband is proud to be seen in the presence of his wife. Yet vanity is a predominating influence in breaking up homes. I have talked to lots of women whose chief cause of complaint against their husbands has been that he would not spend \$30 a week on their happiness when the poor devil was making only \$25 a week. An unreasonable woman is a hard proposition to solve. Many husbands, on the other hand, are too blamed economical to be entitled to good wives. Some of them think if they bring wife home a package of chewing gum every week or a motion picture weekly once a month they have been extremely prodigal. He will spend \$10 on himself to \$1 on his wife and then wonder why she isn't crazy about him. I know why lots of wives aren't crazy about their husbands, and the answer is found in the dollar mark.

Fail to Study Home Problems

"THEN there is another thing that I find enters into this business of families going wrong. Lots of women have worked before they were married. They have saved up a little money and then along comes some good-for-nothing and thinks because he has married her she ought to hand over everything she possesses. Some women respond quickly to such an appeal. And they always find they have driven a bad bargain. Any husband who expects his wife to keep him or contribute to his support or the family's support, provided he is able-bodied and has work, isn't a husband at all—he's just an ordinary loafer.

"Husbands and wives do not, generally speaking, study the problems of the home seriously enough. I know a family that needed five years to adjust itself. Nothing ever went right in the family. First it was the wife who went back to her mother and then it was the husband who went back to his original apartment. One day the two met accidentally, after a two-months' separation. Both were old enough to know better and in an instant they agreed to make up and work out their problems together. It takes at least two persons to comprise a home. And I may say from my own experiences it takes two persons to run a home.

"Nevertheless, about eight per cent of the second marriages of either men or women 'stick.' By this I mean that in about eight per cent of cases of divorcees remarrying each goes about the thing in a more careful and studious manner. The mistakes they make the first time rarely are repeated. From many years' experience on the bench, handling all manner of domestic entanglements, I am safe in saying that one out of every five first marriages are good marriages and happy married life results.

"If I had my way about it, all back yard fences would be torn down. The old-fashioned, and still somewhat popular custom even today of discussing scandal over the back fence, has done more to wreck homes than most people imagine. There is nothing in the world that beats gossiping during the morning over the fence. I believe you'll find where fences have been jerked down gossip quickly subsides.

"I've never feared much from the so-called 'vamp' or in dress reform or in the others which seek to regulate the length of girls' skirts or the way their hair is dressed. No man would like to have his wife dress up like these so-called 'vamps,' who paint and

powder and make such a showing on our public thoroughfares. If the average man who goes out of his way to look at a 'vamp' would see his wife dressed like one he would jump in the river from embarrassment or mortification. Physical appeal has had a part to play in breaking up homes, I suppose. A wife who refuses to make herself look as attractive as she can, cannot expect to find her husband raving about her, when he has a perfectly wonderful chance to see other women, with as much money as his wife has to spend, looking chic and interesting.

"Immodest dress is a characteristic phrase that we have grown into the habit of using to a more or less degree. As a matter of fact, if every woman in the average town would spring out of her home some morning with her dresses up to her knees, the men wouldn't pay any more attention to them than they would to some homely spinster who ran around in hoop skirts. It is the fact that a few dress in immeasurably short clothes that causes the comment. But 'vamps' and that sort of thing rarely break up homes. Generally speaking, the trouble lies with the husband and wife and their attitude toward each other.

"I always take an interest in boys and girls. I have two boys in my home and I know they are going to be good boys. I have abiding faith in the youth of this country. Not long ago, following a practice I have followed since I have been on the bench, I talked to a lad who repeatedly stayed out of school. He sat down next to me in my private office a week or so ago. 'See here, my lad,' I said, 'I'm your friend and I want to get you going in the right way.' Then I told him I could remember a time when I was a kid and never liked to go to school and used to play hooky occasionally. I made that boy my friend, rather than an enemy. I didn't try to frighten him with visions of the reformatory, and so on. In the end he laughed at some of the experiences of mine which I recounted. Today he is back in school and is hitting on all cylinders."

It ought to be mentioned right here that Judge Baggott instituted something in the way of a novelty for about 35 boys who were wards of the Juvenile Court in Dayton. He collected about \$300 from lawyers and friends of the boys and established a three-weeks' camp near Dayton. Officials from the Juvenile Court went along to sort of "father" the crowd. Not a boy returned who was not better for the experience. "I simply wanted to show those boys that the court wanted to be a big brother to them and to help them rather than compel them to do something that they ought to be willing to do.

Must Understand Each Other

"THE whole problem of the American home, after all, is simply that of arriving at the right kind of understanding as between the husband and wife and as between the parents and children. We are in a measure actors. We do many things to see what effect what we do will have on others. Men have to be humored, simply because they are boys of an older growth, I suppose. Women need the sympathetic concern of men, not because they are the weaker sex (I am not persuaded that they are), but rather because the Lord laid the burden of providing the home on man. Men ought to provide, for a home means proper respect for his wife and children and the right kind of an environment.

"In my work I come in contact with social service workers. I admire them for what they are doing and attempting to do. But back of everything else, in our judicial dealings with men, women, boys or girls, one has to remember that the human frailties must be studied. In my court room there is a map of Dayton with different colored tacks showing delinquency cases. I have observed, for example, in North Dayton, which in large measure is settled by those of foreign birth, since the establishment of the Barney Community Center, the boys aren't as bad as they used to be and the girls do not give us the trouble they formerly gave us.

"I am not apprehensive of the future. I have great hopes for it. It is only when the man in the house and the woman in the house, make up their minds that it is their house to do with as they will together that things will take a decided turn for the better."

The Story of "Tark," of Whom Hoosiers Are Proud

In Which Newton B. Tarkington Says Persistence Won for Him

By FRED L. HOLMES

"I CANNOT say which manuscript I have written gave me most pleasure in preparing. I am unable to recall any pleasure of this kind—except now and then a moment when it seemed to me, usually temporarily, that I had written a short passage rather well."

Booth Tarkington was talking. Newton Booth Tarkington to be exact, but not one in ten of his friends have ever heard him called Newton. More of his close friends call him "Tark," the name that has clung to him from Princeton college days. Rumping across the campus evenings the students would call in measured symphonic voices, breaking into a diapason, "Tark" "Tark" "Tark," when they wanted him to sing, "On the Road to Mandalay," or "They're Hanging Danny Deever," for be it known that in those days Tarkington could sing and win the pleasure of an audience, just as he can write novels now that meet the plaudits of his countrymen.

Fortune has since smiled on Booth Tarkington. It is altogether different now than in early days when he wrote scores of manuscripts and saw them come tumbling back in bunches from the hands of the mail man, all bearing the little blue rejection slips. His recent successes have made possible the ownership of a beautiful summer home at Kennebunkport, Maine. This mammoth residence crowns the hill back of the little village of about 3,000 inhabitants and from its front porticos there is a commanding view across the hamlet to the ocean beyond. At the rear of the house are undulating woodlands that crowd his back dooryard—a landscape view of either sea or land as the fancy dictates.

But there have been days when he has not dwelt amid such inspiring surroundings—days when in his own heart he wondered if success would ever come. If every man who has set out to do a definite task possessed the courage of Mr. Tarkington he would win in the end. Others fail because they cannot bear the continual buffeting of disappointments.

"Before 'The Gentleman From Indiana' was accepted," Mr. Tarkington told me, "I had written a great many manuscripts, but my 'literary earnings' had reached a total of \$61.50; the items being: \$15 for a prize story and \$25 for the words of a prize song, both at Princeton; \$20 for a drawing and a text in *Life* and \$1.50 for a joke in the same periodical."

It is not the big things in life that send one up the pathway to success. Little encouragements turn the scales. Jesse Lynch Williams, New York, now the author of a score of books, was in college with Mr. Tarkington and claims to have given the inspiration nudge.

"I had told Tarkington that I thought perhaps he could write," says Mr. Williams, "and I really meant it. He did not seem to think so, but I told him, most kindly, that one never can tell till one tries. In short, I was probably as patronizing as became my superior rank as a senior and an editor. He was a fresh-junior and nobody in particular—as yet. But that doesn't matter. He wrote a story, and it was a good one. It won the competition and the prize was \$15. Thus encouraged, he has been writing ever since. In short, I began his career for him."

It remained, however, for S. S. McClure to find the author and bring him to public attention. The little cream puff of literature, "Monsieur Beaucaire," lay in Booth Tarkington's desk two years before the author had the courage and confidence to submit it to a publisher.

Following college life, he attempted newspaper work, but found it irksome and unremunerative. Then he turned to writing manuscripts and plays. In 1895 he went to New York from his home in Indianapolis to bring out some of his plays, and failing, he returned home.

"I then wrote a story of 50,000 words," continued Mr. Tarkington. "It was rejected by many publishers, but became the greater part of 'The Gentleman From Indiana,' so my pains were not thrown away. I submitted 'Monsieur Beaucaire' to McClure's, which they liked, and wrote to me asking me to call, and inquiring if I had written anything else. I spoke of 'The Gentleman From Indiana,' which was in an un-

finished state. They asked to see it, advised me to complete it, and then to do a little pruning, and I might say I did not spare it, but slashed, condensed, and rewrote the book from beginning to end; always bearing in mind that it was to be a serial, and that each installment should in some way make reference to the past, and have an ending both satisfactory and carrying—which the publishers excused me from doing in 'The Two Vanrevels.'"

Success came more rapidly now. After the publication of "Monsieur Beaucaire" in 1899, Mr. Tarkington suddenly sprang into notice. Many of his volumes bear a distinct resemblance to the works of Robert Louis Stevenson, whom he has studied faithfully, if not accepted as a model. Who in reading "The Two Vanrevels" is not struck with the likeness and tone of Stevenson's "The Wreckers." But this can be forgiven, for Tarkington's favorite among Stevenson's books is "The Wreckers." "The Two Vanrevels" is a

hand. With the acceptance of his first novels he came to be referred to as that "new writer from Indiana." The people with whom he had lived could not realize that this leader in the affairs of society of the home town had achieved a distinct literary success.

Constant writing and revamping of his manuscripts have probably done more to win him success than any other single thing. That he had the courage to stand out is the singular incident. Out of his toil he had acquired a fluid style that breathes the essence of the best literary atmosphere. Throughout his books there is a rollicking spirit, a lucidity of touch, a neatness of characterization, an occasional playfulness that characterized his student life. His heroes have the traits of chivalry; his heroines are all ladies—the product of home life with attributes not dissimilar to the reserve of women of the South. Hard work over his manuscripts has taught him the art of character delineation to a fine degree.

"Writing is a trade," said Mr. Tarkington, "and, like any trade, it must be learned. We must serve our apprenticeship; but we must work it out alone. There are no teachers. We must learn by failure and by repeated effort how the thing should be done."

"What do you consider the greatest mission of the contemporary writer of fiction?" I asked Mr. Tarkington.

"Aiding the people to solve the problems of life. To paint life truthfully," came the response.

There was a twinkle in his eye and a smile wreathed his face as he answered a question whether people are as much interested in novels as they were a few years ago.

"I haven't even a warranted guess," he replied.

Then it was that I remembered the strange political stories, "In the Arena," written by Mr. Tarkington, and I recalled that he had been a member of the lower house of the Indiana legislature from 1902 to 1903. There was bribery and corruption in political life. Elections were bought. The votes of the ignorant citizens were bartered. Mr. Tarkington remained long enough in political life to write and expose in fiction some of the vicious practices of this period that will stand as an indictment against a corrupt political régime. These stories have helped to make a cleaner, democratic government.

"As a former member of the state legislature, can you suggest some great economy that you believe possible?" was asked.

"The economy I suggest is, I fear, possible theoretically only," he replied. "Allowing legislative sessions but once in four years; 20 would perhaps be better."

The Tarkington who wrote "The Gentleman From Indiana" more than 20 years ago and "Alice Adams" for the summer of 1921, are different personalities both in literature and physically. "Alice Adams" is a study of American life during the transformation of its home town into a big city. It is a strong portrait of American womanhood.

Physically, Mr. Tarkington has changed. Recently his friend, Mr. Williams, was making a comparison of his appearance in college days and now.

"He was woefully gaunt, almost cadaverous, and had a concave chest," said Mr. Williams, describing Mr. Tarkington. "It always made me feel as if it had been sprung by one of his spasmodic exhalations of cigaret smoke so that the breastbone hit the backbone and stuck there, like a pair of collapsed bellows. That was more than a quarter of a century ago, but I may add that until comparatively modern times, six months has been the usual limit allowed him, not only by anxious friends, who, of course, don't understand such things, but by famous physicians in Paris, Rome and New York, who, of course, have scientific knowledge. And Tarkington, being the kindest, most imaginatively considerate person in the world, feels a real sense of shame and sorrow whenever he meets any of these famous scientists face to face, for he has a convex figure now, and can stand longer hours of work than any member of the authors' trade union."

There is a fine historical lineage back of

(Concluded on page 13)



Booth Tarkington in the boat room in his "Seawood" home writing a brief manuscript.

book of imagination, vigor, portraiture, dramatic tone, and a touch of humor.

A shelf full of books have followed this first success—"The Gentleman From Indiana," "Monsieur Beaucaire," "The Two Vanrevels," "Cherry," "In the Arena," "The Conquest of Canaan," "The Beautiful Lady," "His Own People," "Guest of Quesnay," "Beasley's Christmas Party," "Beauty and the Jacobin," "The Flirt," "Penrod," "The Turmoil," "Penrod and Sam," "Seventeen," "The Magnificent Ambersons," "Ramsey Milholland"; plays—(with E. G. Sutherland) "Monsieur Beaucaire," (with Harry Leon Wilson) "The Man from Home," "Cameo Kirby," "Your Humble Servant," "Springtime," "Getting a Polish," "Mister Antonio," (with Julian Street) "The Country Cousin," (with Harry Leon Wilson) "The Gibson Upright," and "Up from Nowhere."

During those early days in Indianapolis, when Mr. Tarkington was learning his trade, people passing by the Tarkington homestead late at night, might see the student lamp burning in the lonely tower where he did his literary work. Quizzed by his friends as to what he might be doing up so late he always made the same response, "Fussin' with literachoo." The essays and stories which he then wrote were like the drumming of a novice on a piano—practice.

Suddenly, at about the age of 30, these practice lessons ceased and accomplishment was at

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Thanksgiving Day

PRESIDENT HARDING voices a deep and general national sentiment in his first Thanksgiving proclamation by stressing the return of peace as chief cause for the people's gratitude.

"We shall be prospered as we shall deserve prosperity," he says further. Undoubtedly we shall also deserve the return of peace and its perpetuation as we deserve peace. The God of our Christian civilization is a God of justice and his nature implies the reign of law, of that exact and equal justice and perfect order in nature and in human affairs, national and individual, which is summed up in the scientific axiom that "action and reaction are equal"; or, as the Great Teacher put it: "As ye sow, so also shall ye reap."

Talleyrand once cynically defined gratitude as "a lively sense of future favors." There is deep truth as well as cynicism in the saying, taken in a large way. The sincerity of our gratitude must be judged and gauged by the strength and persistence of our aspirations and our efforts to deserve our blessings and to insure their continuance by being worthy of them. As the maxim of our common law has it: "He who seeks equity must do equity." The Golden Rule will prove an excellent and sufficient guide to the attitude of the delegates to the Disarmament Conference and to the attitude of the millions of us common people behind the delegates and looking to them for wise and just decisions—decisions that shall make for the weal and not the woe of humanity through generations to come.

Income From Anticlines

THE first assisstant secretary of the interior is an expert on anticlines and is concerned with them because under government rules and regulations, he administers the National Domain.

Uncle Sam owns a sizable landed estate, part of which is already yielding a crop of timber and a much larger part of which will one of these days be yielding various crops when it is drained and ditched and irrigated. The total area of this National Domain is given as about 1,086,404 square miles, or roughly a little more than the combined area of the British Isles, France, Germany, Belgium, Spain, Portugal, Holland and Japan. From the forest lands on it our Uncle is getting an annual revenue of \$4,793,000 which is some \$793,000 more than "cost of administration." Sales of other public lands, power-site leases, and so on, yield about six millions a year. But there is a prospect of our getting a little more out of our big farm by and by, thanks to the anticlines on it.

An anticline is one of nature's reservoirs storing through the centuries the gasoline that is so important in running our motor cars and trucks and tractors. It is a sort of inverted dishpan of rock and shale into which the oil is crowded by subterranean pressure. There it is held safely until a drill pierces the bottom of the pan producing a leak upward so to speak, in the form of an oil well—perhaps a "gusher" which will make some people millionaires overnight.

Prospectors, many of them in the pay of Standard

Oil, search diligently over the public domain for these anticlines. When one is found, the prospector or his principal takes possession and draws off the oil. It is his. But he has to pay Uncle Sam a modest royalty. The royalty which the United States Government is already drawing from the anticlines amounts to some five or six million dollars yearly and will grow as time passes.

If every barrel of petroleum taken from these anticlines should pay Uncle Sam a royalty of only a nickel, he will be rich enough in a few years not only to pay every ex-service man and woman a bonus, but also to give every unemployed man a farm with a house and a barn on it and a mule and a cow. If the royalty amounted to a dime a barrel, Uncle Sam could also abolish all the nuisance taxes and the excess profits and "sur" taxes and man the American Shipping Board fleet with American sailors receiving American wages and carrying American goods. That is what our anticlines are likely to do for us.

Look at Denmark

WHATEVER may have been rotten in the state of Denmark in Hamlet's day, that little kingdom today presents a remarkable example of national robustness and vitality. Denmark is far from being in the "banana belt." Yet she is one of the richest agricultural countries in the world. In fact her soil in large part is rocky and sterile. But she is fertile in brain and brawn for her prosperity is due largely to the sturdy character, industry and good sense of the hardy viking breed. The Danes have long specialized in dairying and intensive market-gardening with such success that Danish butter and cheese and hams and bacon are reckoned the best in Europe and command the best prices in all markets.

So far, the Danes have been remarkably immune from the dehumanizing influence of the Iron Man. Dairying, fruit and vegetable raising, shipping and fisheries are the main sources of wealth. These are supplemented by few manufacturing industries, mostly handicrafts, of which the chief is the fabrication of pottery and porcelain—"Copenhagen ware" being famous the world over for its distinctively artistic character. The city of Copenhagen itself combines the attractions of a busy port and trading center with those of an artistic center. Municipal development and administration along the best lines add much to the comfort and beauty of life and a recent issue of Copenhagen bonds in this country quickly went to premium. Its credit is good.

Democratic to the core under a genuinely democratic constitution and happy in a King who puts on less airs than do most presidents of republics, to say nothing of mayors, we had a striking demonstration of the strength of Danish democracy about a year ago. An ill advised premier had threatened the same sort of bellicose swashbuckling over the Holstein plebiscite that France, Poland and Germany have since exhibited in connection with the plebiscite in Upper Silesia. The King was at first inclined to back up the premier. But inside of 48 hours the people held great meetings of protest in all parts of the country. They demanded the premier's resignation and served notice on the king that unless he observed faith with the Allies and accepted the result of the plebiscite which gave about one-half of the disputed territory to the Germans, a Danish republic would be established and there would be no more kings in Denmark. Big democratic King Christian saw the point and gave way gracefully, losing nothing of his people's love and trust in the process.

And now Denmark is giving the world an example of something new and big and really practical in the way of education. An International College has been established on a big farm—big for Denmark, about 500 acres. Here students of all nationalities are learning to do useful things well and joyously, the while they are learning each other's languages and manners and customs. Giving an hour or so a day to "literary" studies and scientific theory, they spend most of their time learning by doing and earning in field and orchard and vegetable garden, in dairy and smokehouse and at the carpenter's bench, or in brick and tile kilns and potteries.

With a better sense of real values, a scholarship in Denmark's International College will be considered as worth more than a Rhodes Scholarship at Oxford. Why should we not have several such colleges in the United States?

British Co-Operators Hard

HERBERT N. Casson, who less than 20 years ago was one of the reddest of the Reds in the American Socialist movement, author of "The Red" and later editor of the *Coming Nation* and a member in the Ruskin Colony, now seems to be out Herod as a protagonist of things as they are. In a London letter to an influential eastern financial journal he tells us that "British co-operators are on the rocks on the edge of total wreck, 'one more social Humpty Dumpty that has had a great fall,' heralding 'an inglorious end to the Co-operative Millennium'."

All this because the latest report of the Co-operative Wholesale Society confesses to a loss of \$14,000,000 in its operations during the past half year.

Yet Mr. Casson's own letter furnishes figures that to such a noted efficiency expert and financial authority should on honest analysis yield an interpretation other than that he chooses to give them.

We all remember the wondrous story of the rise to importance as the largest business unit in Britain of the co-operative movement started less than 40 years ago by the Rochdale Pioneers, a dozen workmen in a Lancashire cotton mill, with a total capital of "fourteen shillings and a wheelbarrow" plus indomitable pluck and determination that they should no longer be the prey of profiteering middlemen that reduced their already slender wages to one-half its normal proper purchasing power.

Mr. Casson holds "bad management" responsible for the "startling loss" which he views as heralding total smash of the society and of co-operation generally.

What then shall be said of the management that built up this co-operative concern from a membership of a dozen men to one of 3,443,046 members, one having total assets of more than \$150,000,000 with average annual sales of \$1,300,000,000 (its total volume of business last year was \$2,600,000,000)? What is now the Co-operative Wholesale Society started as a small retail distributing business and its main operations remain distributive in both wholesale and retail fields but incidentally to this distributing function it has gradually become a large-scale producer. To supply its several thousand retail stores, run by 1,226 subsidiary retail societies, the "C. W. S." operates more than 100 mills and factories, farms more than 100,000 square miles of land in Great Britain and some 100,000 square miles of tea plantations in India and Ceylon besides running its own banks and insurance companies, collieries, a fleet of ships and their complement of docks and warehouses.

Last year it produced \$8,000,000 worth of clothing, \$11,000,000 worth of margarine, \$14,000,000 worth of soap, \$50,000,000 worth of flour and \$20,000,000 worth of tea and coffee, among other things.

Yet because in a year in which it did a total business of \$2,600,000,000; a year in which it was forced to liquidate depreciation on land and buildings bought at war prices patriotically to aid the nation to meet war and post-war food emergencies, and in which it suffered in common with every other business on either side of the Atlantic an enormous slump in sales, Mr. Casson holds up this loss of the Co-operative as a "horrible example" of the bad management of common ordinary workmen (George Thorpe, the actual president of the society, started in life as a breaker-boy in a coal mine, had no schooling, and got all his business experience in the co-operative movement). Because it has had to write off a loss of \$14,000,000 for the last six months, he sees in this single fact an indication that "after many years of abuse and vilification, the private capitalist is coming into his own."

The six months' loss amounts to writing off something less than 10 per cent of the society's total assets and about one-half of one per cent of its volume of business for the year. Is there another legitimate business concern in the world engaged in anything like such a widely diversified business, employing and keeping in employment through a protracted business slump 190,000 employees, that would not be proud of such a record? Should not a fair critic recognize that this record alone should entitle the Co-operative Wholesale Society of Great Britain to be regarded as far from a disastrous business failure wrecked on the rocks of socialistic experiment? Does he really believe that the "coming into its own" of private capitalism depends upon the wrecking of this co-operative business, which for two generations now has been doing business for service rather than for profit, which has supplied some four millions of people with the necessities of life at cost, saving to them a sum equal to at least twice its total accumulated assets, or say \$300,000,000, snatched from privateering profiteers?

Which is to ask if private capital can succeed only through profiteering and if the competitive system can be sustained only by the destruction of co-operative enterprises and the people they serve?



Mr. Ford's Page

THERE is a sentimental side of citizenship and there is a practical side. The sentiment of Country is one of the strongest and deepest rooted, and yet within that sentiment there is room for the most active spirit of criticism. There is the idea of Government as embodying the decree and confidence of the American electorate; and then there is the idea of the government as a group of selected men who are performing important duties with more or less competence.

It is perfectly plain that on the sentimental and patriotic side there is no danger of abatement. It is plain also that however high the tides of criticism may rise against the government *pro tem*, they are never strong enough to threaten the idea of government as the orderly expression of the popular will. So with that settled, anyone is free to proceed with his observation as to how the business of government should be administered. This is fundamentally different from proposing to change Government or to detract from its dignity.

Liberty, for example, is settled for all time. That is fundamental. The clock of progress will never turn back with regard to that. Inalienable human rights are recognized in principle and are steadily being defined in detail. The principal danger comes from those interests which misuse the word "Liberty" as a screen for imposing a new bondage. Liberty is the removal of arbitrary restraint at the will and pleasure of men who are no better than those over whom they exercise power. But that is not all. It is the removal of arbitrary restraint in order to its transformation into self-restraint. Self-government is self-restraint. It is for this reason that when Liberty is turned into license it automatically ceases to be liberty; the instinct of social preservation works unerringly for the imposing of a new outward restraint.

Democracy is the doctrine of the rights of the people, all of the people; it is not the doctrine that any one of the people, or any group of the people, are the depositories of all wisdom. Whereas the old theory was that the people needed to be mastered, it has been modified into the theory that the people need to be served. The servant of the people is the master. The exploiter of the people is not and never has been the master, although for a time he has been able to make a show of mastery.

In the future, all the fundamentals of Liberty being settled, and the idea of service as the highest honor being recognized, our statecraft will become less a matter of state papers and more a matter of business administration. On the side of sentiment and principle we are solidly established, but on the side of doing the thing we are lacking. We elect statesmen who can make attractive speeches, men of the platform instead of men of the manager's desk. We give our suffrage to men who draw pictures of things as they ought to be, and find that we have not chosen one who can start things moving to the state of ought-to-be. The state papers of the future will be blueprints of national systems of service.

This will require, of course, a further education of the people. And this education will be given, not in theory, but in demonstration. It is the only way the people are ever educated or convinced. The public of our great cities cared nothing whatever about ideals of civic beauty as expressed in speeches and written articles; but directly some lover of beauty accidentally slipped into office and took it upon himself to give his fellow-citizens a concrete idea of beauty, that is, directly he created a beautiful street or square or park or public building, then the people were won over. The *idea* had become visible.

So it will be in greater affairs. Instead of talking about the unusual thing, someone will do it, and thereafter words and arguments will be unnecessary. By a lucky accident the forerunner

of the new type of statesmen—engineers of government—will slip into office, and then talk will fade and reality come into view.

We are still doing things in a most slipshod way. There is no African tribe so stupid about its tribal affairs as we are about our taxes. We do everything on earth to trick ourselves into a blindness about taxes. We tax the wrong things in the wrong way, we invite extravagance and waste, merely to blind ourselves to the fact that we are paying taxes. We try to do most things so that we shall not feel it, and as a result the money is spent with the same unfeelingness for values received.

For example: consider the way in which we have been handling soldiers' bonuses. Everybody can be induced to go on record as favoring that something be done. But if the government should propose to lay a tax, raise the money by a direct tax, nobody in the country would favor it. The government of the United States would not dare lay a tax to do what the people want. And yet it would be a far more efficient government, and would transmit to

our descendants a less burdened country if it would adopt that policy with regard to some matters.

There is a lot of camouflage in the argument that "the next generation shares the benefit and should share the cost." But what the next generation usually gets is the whole accumulated cost—just as this generation from the preceding one—and the money-lender gets a hold on several generations at one swoop.

One state wanted to give its soldiers a bonus of \$30,000,000. It sold its bonds, and those bonds pledged the people to pay \$87,000,000 for the use of the \$30,000,000. What is still worse is the fact that had it been proposed to raise the \$30,000,000 by direct taxation, that state would have defeated the bonus! The essential dishonesty of doing by indirection the thing they would not do directly, and imposing on the coming generation the task of paying \$87,000,000 for the glorification of this generation's reputation in having "given" \$30,000,000 to the soldiers—the essential dishonesty of that system must be apparent to the plainest mind.

You see how utterly impossible it would be to educate the people out of this system except by a demonstration of the business superiority of another system.

We have been fattening the interest-milkers, the agents of speculation and idle capital, and fostering the utmost waste in government because the people are deceived by the fiction of deferred payments. We of this generation are paying 80 cents out of every dollar for the now

forgotten things which the last generation shoved over on us. And the same financial houses that sold the bonds to our fathers, are collecting mountains of interest from us.

Under indirect taxation the people have next to nothing to say about it. If the money came directly from their pockets, all in a lump, or month by month, they would see that they had a say about it. Today politicians in office, with an eye to votes, propose bond-issues with the utmost glibness, knowing that this generation will be in their graves before the debt begins to pinch. Other politicians of other days did the same thing, so that now the immense amount which we pay to our government does not go back into the country at all—all but 20 per cent of it being paid on dead issues.

Not only is money thus loosely appropriated, but it is just as loosely expended. The government is always in debt, always compelled to borrow its own money from the interest takers, and one generation simply plunges its children deeper in the financial mire.

Somehow there must come a change. Interest is eating up our national capital. Wealth and money are becoming more and more separate. The generation that decides to bear the strain of facing about and starting the other way is the generation that will deserve most of American honor.

IF the Government tried to raise by direct taxation all the funds that are proposed to be raised by bond-issues, there would be a great reduction in the amount of debt that is piled upon the country. Bond-issues are painless to the generation issuing them, but they accumulate their burdens upon the generation following. The enormous income of our government today is not put back into the country—80 per cent of it is used to pay for dead bond-issues. Other generations shoved their burdens down to us, and we are shoving a heavier load down to our children. And through all the generations the same families of bankers take interest from all of us. Interest is a parasite that is eating up our wealth, without creating any wealth in return.

Your Theater Owner Must Show What He Gets

The Sub-Franchise That Ties the Picture Exhibitor Fourth of the Series, "Baring the Heart of Hollywood"

WITH the reorganization of First National Exhibitors circuit into Associated First National Pictures, Incorporated, there came into existence the sub-franchise. This sub-franchise is a contract between the distributor and the individual theater owner, which obligates the distributor to supply a certain amount of pictures to the exhibitor each year and the exhibitor to pay for and show these pictures.

As a one-sided document, this sub-franchise is in a class by itself. The theater owner must pay for every picture delivered to him by the company whether he wishes to run it or not, or whether he has open dates or not; he must pay for each picture 14 days in advance of the exhibition date; the exhibition value of each picture is fixed by the distributor company, and the rate of payment of each exhibitor is in accordance with a percentage schedule fixed by the distributor company. The exhibitor is bound to run all pictures furnished by the distributor company on the dates set by said company and to run them for the number of days fixed by the distributor. There is a provision whereby the exhibitor may allow the distributor to exhibit surplus pictures in rival theaters in his territory, but he must pay for the picture himself and take the chance of the distributor making a deal for its exhibition. Furthermore, the exhibitor is bound by his contract to run all pictures without alteration, to use only the advertising furnished him by the company and for which he is compelled to pay.

In other words, the exhibitor by accepting one of these sub-franchises signs away his independence as a theater owner.

His only control over his theater is to count the receipts, pay his rent and hire the employees. He has no choice in regard to what attractions he may show. If the distributing company sends him such a picture as "Passion," a German-made film depicting the licentious life at one of the early French courts, he must show it no matter if it offend every patron of his theater.

On the other hand, the theater owner's patrons no longer have any control over him. The force of public opinion, the strongest and only weapon of the community, may beat itself in vain against the iron-clad contract with which the theater owner is bound. He can only shrug his shoulders and say, "I can't help it neighbors; I am forced to run these pictures whether I desire or not."

Scarcity of Pictures Cause

IN VIEW of these circumstances and also the fact that the exhibitor is practically compelled to finance the distributing corporation, the reader may wonder why any exhibitor would be so foolish as to accept such a one-sided arrangement. The answer is, the scarcity of pictures.

To continue in business the exhibitor must keep his theater open and must be assured of a steady supply of pictures. His overhead expense is a fixed quantity and, except in very small communities, he cannot afford to close up even for a day or two. Especially is this true where he has competition.

Therefore, when a franchise salesman appears on the scene and informs him that he can have a guaranty of say 36 pictures a year and shows him a list of stars and big producing companies under contract, he is apt to jump at the opportunity of procuring at least a portion of his bookings. Many of the exhibitors scarcely read the agreement, relying on the glib statements of the salesman.

This franchise system is not essentially vicious in its workings if the exhibitor is given a choice as to accepting and running certain pictures. It is not so much the cost of the service to which the exhibitor makes objection, because he can regard it as a sort of insurance to keep his theater open. It is the fact that he is compelled to run the picture whether he wishes to or not. He is thus not only debarred from an opportunity for extra profit, but he runs the risk of offending his patrons by running pictures that may be distasteful to the community in which his theater is located. While the distributing companies undoubtedly endeavor to obtain pictures of wide appeal they inevitably do get some that would meet with approval in a mining town and be offensive to a refined community.

The First National representative assured the writer that his organization made no attempt to dictate to the producing companies it has under contract as to the theme or method of treatment of their photodramas. Whether the exhibitor had an option to run a picture or not this arrangement would be ideal, because no producing company could long continue in business if its pictures were put on the shelf and not shown, even if it were paid the agreed rentals. But this club of the exhibitor, and incidentally, the general public, is denied him when he is compelled to run a picture against his wishes, as he is under these First National franchises.

It is the principle of the sub-franchise that is wrong, the principle which compels exhibitors to show all the distributor's product regardless of the local conditions. It is this principle which by depriving public opinion of its weapon against the local theater owner, gives rise to the censorship and so-called "blue law" agitation about which the leaders of the motion picture industry are so bitterly complaining.

The Famous Players-Lasky Corporation has spent

millions in the national magazines and big local newspapers to popularize its trade name of Paramount. This cost has been added to the price of its pictures and thence to its rentals, so that the motion picture theater owners are really paying for the weapon that is used to induce them to contract for the product of Famous Players.

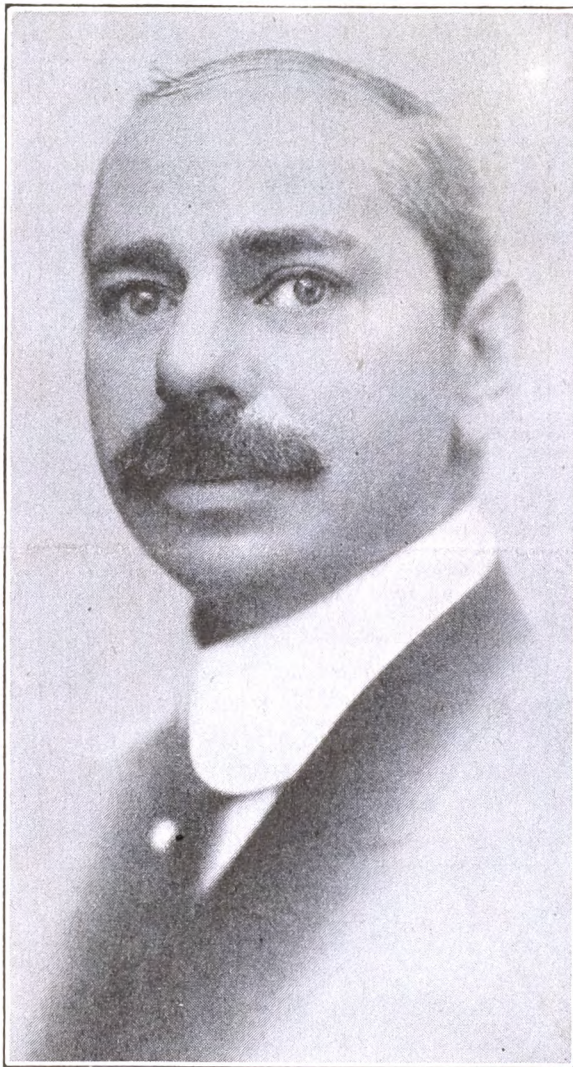
But there are other methods. Take the case of an independent theater owner who owns the only theater in a good-sized town. Paramount makes an especially fine picture, for Paramount does make some splendid pictures, as well as a lot which are "not so good."

What Exhibitor Must Do

THE theater owner reads in the city papers of this big hit. Also his patrons read about it and ask him why he doesn't run it. The general public, you see, does not understand the true situation and seems to have an idea that all an exhibitor has to do is to run into the city and pick out any film that suits him as he might select a suit of clothes.

The exhibitor, however, concludes that he will make an effort to obtain this particular film. He goes into the exchange and makes known his wishes. The salesman turns to his books.

"Ho, Hum," he yawns. "Let us see, Mr. Exhibitor, you have not been buying many pictures of us lately. Now, we will be glad to sell you this picture, but you understand it is one of a series of eight. To get it you



MARCUS LOEW

must buy the whole series, or if you don't wish to run the other seven pictures in the series you can just pay for them and run this one alone or as many of them as you wish."

In other words, to obtain one good picture with which he can make some money, the theater owner must also buy seven stickers on which he probably will lose or at best break even.

Supposing that the exhibitor decides he doesn't wish to do business on such terms and he quits buying Paramount pictures altogether. Then what happens?

Let us cite the case of Mr. Uran, an exhibitor in Mattoon, Illinois.

Uran was a user of Paramount service. When his contract expired he was asked to renew. But, he says, the new contract showed an increase of 75 per cent over the old one. For such pictures as "Heliotrope" and "Forbidden Fruit" he was asked a rental of \$400 and \$550. These prices were confiscatory, Uran asserts, as such rentals would take all his receipts.

When he refused to sign a new contract an attempt was made by Gerald Ackers, manager for Paramount, in St. Louis, to buy his theater. Uran refused to sell. Then a campaign of advertising was begun in

the Mattoon newspapers. The following is a sample of one of these advertisements:

"Mattoon is a good town BUT—

Yes that is the way visitors talk about Mattoon. It is a good town but—

Why the but? Business is good. The people who live here are all right, town is well laid out; good roads.

(Insert copy concerning local improvements and so on.)

Surely it is a good town BUT—

Well, how is it that it is about the only town left in the state where you can't see Paramount pictures?

You can see Paramount pictures in New York, Chicago, Frisco (insert three names of towns near by where Paramount pictures are shown). In all these places you see Paramount pictures, see them frequently and regularly.

Why not in Mattoon?

Lack of appreciation? Hardly that.

You know what Paramount means in motion pictures; the seal of quality and the standard of achievement. You've heard about Paramount pictures; you've seen Paramount pictures—in some other town or city maybe; you've certainly read about them in the *Saturday Evening Post* and the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the *Literary Digest* and the other big national magazines.

And still no Paramount pictures in Mattoon. Is it your theater manager who is at fault?

Maybe he doesn't quite get your real viewpoint in the matter of better motion pictures.

Maybe you haven't made it clear how you feel about it.

But there is no reason to prevent Mattoon from having Paramount pictures if Mattoon really wants to see pictures as good as they have in New York, Chicago, Frisco (insert names of three towns near by where Paramount pictures are shown.)

Suppose you talk to your theater manager about it?

For example, Mattoon can't see these Paramount pictures:

(Exchange will list here some of the first Paramount pictures that will be shown in event of sale.)

These advertisements were not specially devised for Mattoon. They were part of a set of seven form advertisements prepared by the Famous Players advertising staff for use all over the United States. This form left blank space, as indicated, to be filled with local data. You will note how insidiously they are worded so as to stimulate local pride and put the proprietor of the local theater "in bad" with his patrons by insinuating that he was too cheap to buy good pictures for his audiences.

One Owner Who Retaliated

BUT Uran did not tamely submit. He bought a little newspaper space himself and told his patrons why he did not run Paramount pictures. One of his advertisements runs:

"There Must Be a Reason Why Paramount Pictures Are Not Being Shown in Mattoon.

Is it because the greatest of directors and the biggest stars have quit Paramount?

Because D. W. Griffith has quit Paramount?

Because Marshall Neilan has quit Paramount?

Because Thomas Ince has quit Paramount?

Because Mack Sennett has quit Paramount?

Because Charles Ray has quit Paramount?

Because Marguerite Clark has quit Paramount?

Because Mary Pickford has quit Paramount?

Because Pauline Frederick has quit Paramount?

Because Douglas Fairbanks has quit Paramount?

Because all these people are making wonderful pictures for other companies and we are running them?

Because inferior foreign-made pictures are being imported by Paramount and foisted on the public under the Paramount banner?

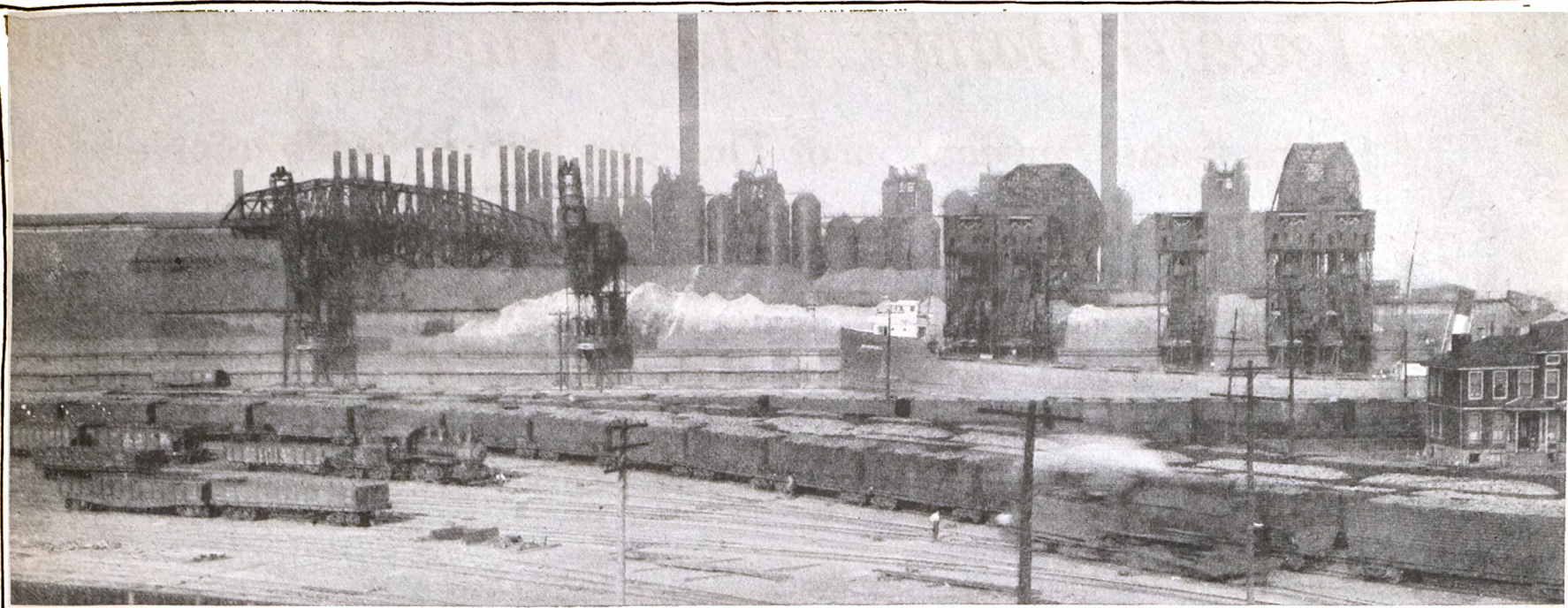
Because the president of Paramount is reported to have bought control of nearly 200 German-made films?

Because the exhibitors' organization has condemned Paramount for unfair and dishonorable practices?"

The advertisement concludes with a list of big feature pictures, which, it says, "are not Paramount pictures" and are coming to Mattoon.

The people of Mattoon knew and had confidence in Uran. They did not know the people behind Paramount pictures. So the tactics failed in this town. But it is of record that they have not failed in other towns, where the exhibitor was driven through threats and intimidation either to sell out his theater or to play Paramount pictures on the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation's own terms.

(Concluded on page 11)



Steel mills cover square miles of territory in the Chicago region and production aggregates 7,500,000 tons of steel ingots a year.

THIS is the age of steel. The caldron of molten iron that sputters in a blinding white-hot glitter has been called the cradle of civilization. Out of it is poured railroads that lock together the centers of production; cables that link up the nations of the world; bridges, skyscrapers, automobiles and machinery.

Many years ago when the steel industry was young it was concentrated at Pittsburgh. The city was near the coal supply. It was at the confluence of rivers that tapped great agricultural stretches. Because of its natural position, Pittsburgh was made the price-basing point for the entire country.

Then in 1855 Captain E. B. Ward came out of Detroit and set up a charcoal blast furnace in Chicago similar to one he had operated successfully in Wyandotte, Michigan. That was the foundation of the steel industry in the West.

As the years passed great mills spread out at South Chicago. Gary and Indiana Harbor. Muddy streams were transformed into harbors where boats unloaded their red cargoes from the Minnesota iron ranges. Across the sand dunes was flung a network of railroads. Coal began moving from near-by mines. Armies of workers were drawn from the corners of the earth. And the West strode into the age of steel.

But Pittsburgh retained its supremacy as the capital of steel. It is still the price-basing point, in spite of the fact that the Chicago-Calumet region is producing 7,500,000 tons of steel ingots a year.

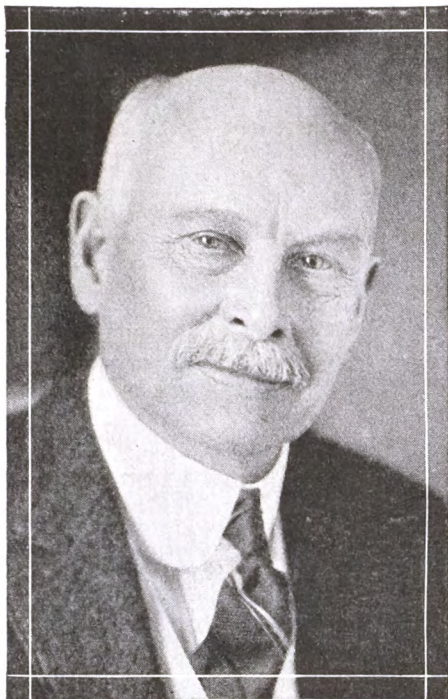
Today if you buy a ton of steel at a Chicago mill and move it across the street in a wheelbarrow you must still pay the freight from Pittsburgh. It is against this so-called "Pittsburgh Plus" practice that the West is rising in loud protest. And the Federal Trade Commission has justified the protest by issuing a formal complaint against the United States Steel Corporation and 11 of its subsidiaries. To the West the ultimate outcome means hundreds of millions of dollars.

America's remarkable growth as a steel-producing nation has caused the world to wonder. A quarter of a century ago the mills could produce but 10,000,000 gross tons a year, operating at high speed.

At present, full capacity means an annual production of 55,000,000 tons. America's normal output of iron and steel equals the production of the remainder of the world combined. Last year exports of iron and steel products had a total value of \$1,100,000,000.

Increased production is no more striking than increased consumption. In a few years western states have trebled their consumption of steel and steel products.

With increased consumption and



JUDGE ELBERT H. GARY.

Of the United States Steel Corporation, who declared the price-basing question was the most important case ever brought before the Federal Trade Commission.

West Revolts Against Steel Tradition

By EDWARD JEROME DIES

higher freight rates, the "Pittsburgh Plus" price became more and more burdensome. A few steel fabricators grew restive. They began a movement against the practice. The movement was joined by thousands of manufacturers. It spread to 28 states. It has gathered in its ranks com-

The Federal Trade Commission issued the complaint on application of the Western Association of Rolled Steel Consumers after the case had been before the commission two years. Judge E. H. Gary, of the Steel Corporation, at a preliminary hearing in Washington in July, 1919, strongly urged the commission to consider the issue.

"You should have jurisdiction over the whole thing," Judge Gary said. "It is one of the most important questions you ever had before you, or ever will have before you." One reason for its extreme importance, Judge Gary said, is the fact that the "Pittsburgh Plus" plan is duplicated "in whole or in part in many other basic industries."

The commission held a number of hearings. It sent out thousands of letters to chambers of commerce in all the big cities of every state and to hundreds of trade associations and business concerns. All were asked to express opinions regarding the practice.

When the complaint was issued two of the five commissioners dissented. One of the commissioners who voted for issuance of the complaint has since resigned. The attitude of his successor is unknown.

The case was scheduled for further consideration this fall.

Under the "Pittsburgh Plus" device, all steel, except rails, wherever made and whether made by the United States Steel Corporation or by independents, is sold at the f. o. b. Pittsburgh price, plus an amount equivalent to the freight to point of destination.

Thus the Pittsburgh steel manufacturers, according to the complaint, obtain substantially 50 per cent of the steel manufacturing business. To retain this percentage, growth of steel manufacturing in other sections is necessarily retarded.

It is contended that the practice also enables the high cost steel

(Concluded on page 13)



Above—H. G. PICKERING, chief counsel for the associations attacking the "Pittsburgh Plus" practice. Below—Caldrons of this hand-operated type have been replaced by containers holding tons of molten metal.

What Jews Attempted Where They Had Power

The Story of the Persecution of Dr. Carter in the City of New York, in the Year 1920, the Authorities Being the Dupes of the Jews

THE time of the year has come when Christians implore the tolerance of Jews while Christmas is being celebrated. If the Jews will only permit the Christians to celebrate Christmas in their schools, their homes, their churches—in their city squares and country villages—there will be more disposition on the part of the public to believe the Jewish boasts of tolerance.

It is not yet announced whether the Jews will give their permission or not. But that there are inquiries being made into the matter is indicated by this article in the *Brooklyn Eagle*, of October 31:

"Canon William Sheafe Chase today made public a letter he has sent to the secretary of the Board of Education asking for a copy of rules and regulations which, he alleged, forbid the telling of a Christ story at Christmas time in the public schools. Canon Chase said that the attention of the Federation of Churches has been called to a statement of a kindergarten teacher who last year said she had told such a story and had been notified that 'she will be removed from her position if she repeats such an exercise this Christmas.'"

"He said that the Supreme Court of the United States has said that this is a Christian country and 'the courts in the State of New York have said that Christianity is the common law of our land.'" Dr. Chase added:

Doing Their Christmas Asking Early

"THIS government has treated the Hebrew more generously than any other nation in the world. I believe that the people generally, Hebrew as well as Christian, are very glad to enter into the spirit of Christmas time. Any attempt, therefore, to eliminate Christ from the hymns of our country, from the reading books, and from the religious holidays of the Christian people, I believe is not instigated by the Hebrews as a whole, but by certain misguided leaders of Jewish religion."

This is a variation of the Christmas theme. Instead of looking forward to Christmas, it is a spirit of inquiry as to how far we can go at Christmas. We are asking whether we dare, as Christians in a Christian land, whisper the Name that gives Christmas its meaning. That is, the Christians are doing the Christmas asking early this year. Christian teachers want to know if they will be discharged if they give their classes a bit of Christmas flavor, as all our teachers gave us when we were young. The contrast between the schools which we of the mature generation attended when we were young, and the schools of today whose pupils are carefully screened from the fact that Christmas celebrates Christ, is such a contrast as ought to give mature Americans a pause.

But, if past experience be the standard of judgment, the appeal to Jewish tolerance in New York will be futile. If Christians do not take their rights, it is certain the Jews will never grant them. It would be un-Jewish to do so; and the ceaseless cry of the leaders is, "Be Jewish!"

Any number of instances could be cited of the whip which Jewish leaders crack across the educational and political systems of the City of New York, but one or two must serve for the present.

A Scholar Speaks on "Racial Origins"

THE first case to be considered is that of Rev. William Carter, D. D., given in "Who's Who in America" as pastor of the Throop Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn; author of "The Gate of Janus," an epic story of the War; also of "Milton and His Masterpiece" and "Studies in the Pentateuch." He is an extensive traveler and a lecturer of reputation, his specialty being history and literature. At an important Y. M. C. A. center he has lectured for 30 consecutive weeks a year on "Current Events," which course was so successful that he was asked by the New York Board of Education to start a similar one at the Erasmus High School. For 10 years he has been engaged by the New York Board of Education as special lecturer in the popular evening extension courses.

The course Dr. Carter undertook was badly run down, but in six weeks the regular audience had been increased from 35 to 350. The plan of the lectures was to discuss a major topic selected by the board, a second period was devoted to the discussion of current events, and a third period to questions from the audience.

Now it happened that for the week of November

VOLUME two of this series of Jewish Studies entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States," being the second volume of "The International Jew," twenty-two articles, 256 pages will be sent to any address at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

15, 1920—just a year ago—the topic selected by the Board of Education was "The Racial Origins of the American People," a study of immigration. That is to say, Dr. Carter was asked to study that matter and discuss it publicly before his weekly lecture audience at Erasmus school. He did so, taking time to make a serious investigation of all phases of the subject.

He showed that just before the war—30 days before the war—the highest peak of immigration was reached; the year ending June 30, 1914 having seen 1,403,000 aliens enter this country. Analyzing this great flood, he showed that whereas six per cent came from Great Britain and two per cent came from Scandinavian countries, over 10 per cent were Jews. The doctor's subject was "The Racial Origins of the American People."

Again, on the subject, "What Has Immigration Done for America?"—this subject also scheduled by the Board of Education—Dr. Carter showed that some parts of Europe had given their worst instead of their best, and stated that the lowest percentage of immigration came from the best developed and most desirable countries, while the largest percentage came from the least desirable. For example, he differentiated between the desirable Italians and those who form the material for Black Hand activities. Speaking of Russia and Austro-Hungary he made a reference to the Jews.

The Mistake of Fearing the Jews

BUT Dr. Carter made a mistake—perhaps two. It is always difficult to tell just where the line falls between fear of giving offense and fear of being unfair. In any event, Dr. Carter gave every evidence of, let us say, fear of being unfair. But it is fear, and a Jew scents fear a long way; the man who fears even though he fear to be unfair is already marked by the Jew who may happen to be stationed to watch him.

So Dr. Carter, to avoid giving offense by this part of his lecture, did the usual thing which has always drawn sneers from the Jewish press, he began to pay compliments to the Jews on their good points. He spoke of their contributions to Art, Science and Philosophy; to Statesmanship, Religion and Philanthropy. He lauded their distinguished men by name, such as Disraeli, Rubinstein, Schiff, Kahn, even Rabbi Wise! He referred to his pride in counting many Jews among his personal friends. With all respect to Dr. Carter, it was the same old stuff usually handed out in such circumstances. Madison C. Peters made it unjustly famous and American clergymen have been spouting it ever since.

If Dr. Carter will study the alleged contributions of the Jews to the Arts and Sciences, study this as carefully as he did the immigration theme, he may omit the praises from future lectures. And he may also revise his list of great Jews. But that is neither here nor there.

"As we have found bad elements in these other peoples," said Dr. Carter in this portion of his lecture, "so they are to be found in the Jew, and as the majority of these 143,000 Jews who came here the year before the war were from Russia, or Russian countries, let us not forget that the Jews themselves admit the Russian Jew is the worst of his race."

Apparently the audience remained unshocked. The question period came round and two Jews, a woman and a man, asked the lecturer why he had picked out the Russian Jew in particular for criticism. Dr. Carter replied that he had only given the evidence of the Jews themselves, that he was merely quoting what the Jews themselves had alleged time and again to explain certain matters. He added that the statement was universally accepted except by some who came from Russia.

A few days afterward the Board of Education sent word to Dr. Carter that complaints had been received against him for certain statements against the Jews,

and calling upon him to explain. Dr. Carter is said to have replied that as only two Jews out of 400 people had objected at the lecture, he regarded that as evidence that the proprieties had not been violated.

Within a week, however, a more insistent communication was sent out by the Board of Education stating that more letters of complaint had been received and citing Dr. Carter to meet his accusers at a special meeting of investigation.

Now begins as strange a proceeding as American people may hope to see in this land of the free. It is really not as rare as some might think. It can be duplicated in a number of known and proved cases. The way the Carter case worked out was this:

Dr. Carter arrived, as summoned. There were seven Jews there before him. Four of these Jews admitted they had not attended the lecture, and one had never even heard of Dr. Carter before. The minister was alone. Not knowing what was afoot, and not having been told to bring witnesses who had heard his lecture, he was there—a lone Gentile before a Jewish tribunal.

The Jewish delegation was headed by a certain Rabbi C. H. Levy who was referred to as secretary of the Board of Jewish Ministers, a union of rabbis in connection with the New York Kehillah, which is part of the general spy system of American Jewry. Rabbi Levy admitted that he had not attended the specific lecture complained of, nor any other lecture in the course, but declared he was there to "represent my people."

The Gentle Art of "Getting" Gentiles

WELL, Rabbi Levy's "people" were pretty well represented. There was hardly any other kind of people there except the Christian clergyman who was on trial for telling the truth as to public opinion, and Jewish opinion particularly, about the Russian Jew.

So the Inquisition upon the Gentile began. Six letters were read, most of them having been addressed to Dr. W. L. Ettinger, Superintendent of New York Schools. One of these letters asked Dr. Ettinger as a Jew not to allow his people to be maligned and misrepresented but to see that this Gentile was stopped!

After the reading of the letters, Dr. Carter was permitted to speak. He called attention to the similarity of the style in all the letters, a similarity which suggested to him the possibility of their having been dictated by one person. At which Rabbi Levy flew into a passion—though no one had mentioned his name. Dr. Carter also observed that as Dr. Ettinger had been appealed to on racial, religious and prejudiced grounds, it would be right to permit Dr. Carter time to get witnesses on his side. This was not permitted. He was on trial!

Even the Jews admitted, under straight questioning, that what Dr. Carter had said was not uttered invidiously. They admitted that he had referred to the undesirable elements of other races as well as of the Jews. It was admitted that the subject was not of his own choosing, but was assigned to him by the Board of Education. There was very little left at the end of the examination except to assume that the Jews were a sacrosanct race with special privileges, a race whom no non-Jew should presume even to mention in anything but awe-filled tones.

A Rabbi Drops His Mask

THAT was the issue as it appeared that day. With half the Jewish population of the United States centered in the city of New York, they had assumed control of American education at its source. The group of Jews sitting in judgment on Dr. Carter were as serene in their control of the education of the Christians, as if they had been a Soviet court sitting in Moscow. They had succeeded in driving everything Christian out of the schools; they had succeeded in introducing the most sickening praise of their own race; they looked forward to the teaching of Judaism as the universal morality!

It was further brought out that this Christian minister had been one of the men who had preached in favor of the Jews. He had been one of those public men on whom Jewish leaders could depend to respond with typical Christian generosity. He had delivered blows at race prejudice. He had lauded the Jewish race and its leading figures. He had interpreted its commanding influence as the reward of diligence and ability. He had thundered against what Jewish reports had led him to believe was "the Crime at Kishineff." And for this he had been duly complimented by the Jewish Publication Society, and others. BUT he had now spoken a word of truth which the Jews dis-

liked, and he was before them for trial and condemnation.

In the course of the examination it developed that he had been a citizen of the United States for 30 years, having come to this country from England at the age of 15. Rabbi Levy apparently missed the full fact, only getting the fact that Dr. Carter was born in England.

"May I inquire as to whether the gentleman is or is not a citizen of the United States?" said the rabbi in the air of one who was innocently uncovering a great exposure.

"I became a citizen over 30 years ago, as soon as the law allowed—as I trust you did," was Dr. Carter's straight thrust.

The rabbi dropped the subject. He did not take up the challenge as to his own citizenship. But that the matter burned in him is evidenced by his later remark:

"I'll see to it, notwithstanding all this, that you shall never speak again from any platform in New York, you dirty Englishman!"

An American Rises in Rebuke

DR. CARTER called the attention of the committee to the hatred and malignity expressed in the face, attitude and words of the enraged rabbi, and said he did not know whether it was a threat against his life, his pastorate, or his position as lecturer for the New York Board of Education.

The term "dirty" is rather an unusual one to apply to a race that has so long astonished Semitic countries by its insistence on its "bawth." That is to say, the accuracy of Rabbi Levy's description would draw about the same degree as would an appraisal of his gentlemanliness.

There was, fortunately, one other non-Jew present, namely, Ernest L. Crandall, supervisor of lectures, who was American enough to enter the fray. He addressed the hysterical little rabbi:

"I never have seen nor heard such bitterness and hatred expressed by any human being toward another as you have manifested here. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, and if I hear another word from you along such lines, I will have you thrown out!"

The future of Mr. Crandall should be worth watching. If he is apologetic for his principles, they will "get" him. If not, he may be the instrument of "getting" some things that are wrong with New York.

At any rate, Mr. Crandall acquitted Dr. Carter, and the Jews went out muttering.

It is rather an unusual and noteworthy fact, the acquittal of a man against whom the Jews had moved the charge and against whom the secretary of the Board of Jewish Ministers had uttered the aforesaid threat.

Dr. Carter went back to Erasmus school. He received from the Board of Education his appointments for the ensuing months. Affairs seemed to be going along as before.

Then one day all the lecturers on "Current Events"

in New York public schools received simultaneous notice that they must refrain from discussing the *Jewish* and *Irish* questions. With Zionism crowding the newspapers, and breeding a war in Mesopotamia, and dictating the policy of the diplomatic departments of Great Britain and the United States; with the Irish Question uppermost in the minds of millions and coloring the politics of the United States as well as challenging the full ability of the British Government—that is, with the two foremost "Current Events" seething throughout the world, orders were given through the New York Board of Education that lecturers must remain mum.

It was plain to be seen what had happened. Rabbi Levy, and those who worked with him, having failed in their personal attack, had achieved what they wanted another way—by an order given to lecturers not to speak about the Jewish or the Irish question.

Why lug in the Irish? The Irish were not protesting against discussion of the Irish Question. The Irish wanted the Irish Question discussed; they believed that the successful issue of the matter depended on wide and free discussion. It is beyond the realm of imagination that the Irish should ever ask, desire or sanction a gag on popular discussion of Irish affairs.

As to Dr. Carter, his audiences had been asking him questions about the Irish Question for three years. In Y. M. C. A., in public school, in people's forum, everywhere he had been asked for information about one or another phase of the Irish Question; and being a well informed man he was able to give answers. And no one had ever complained before. Indeed, it is said that at the next lecture he gave at Erasmus school, following the encounter with Rabbi Levy, the audience had asked questions touching the Irish Question, and Mr. Crandall was present, and found no ground for criticism.

Yet soon thereafter came the order to observe complete silence on the Irish Question. Why?

Another Instance of Jewish Strategy

EVEN the tyro in Jewish policy knows the answer. The Irish Question was lugged in to camouflage the order regarding the Jewish Question. That is a very common Jewish practice: any Gentile name will serve for concealment!

Imagine an Irishman and his family attending an evening lecture on "Current Events" and asking a question about the Irish situation. Imagine the lecturer saying, "I am forbidden to mention Ireland, or the Irish, or the Irish Question on these premises." The Irishman, being a white man, would not be slow to see that somehow he was being discriminated against. He would demand to be told *why* the lecturer dared not mention the matter. And, being forbidden to mention the Jews either, the lecturer would not be able to say, "Those Jews down at the Board of Education have put their taboo on both the Jews and the Irish!" He would be breaking the rules even in giving the explanation.

But imagine the Irishman being classed with the

Jew—the Irishman who wants publicity, with the Jew who fears it! How long would it take an Irishman to see that what was intended to be discrimination *in favor* of the Jew was discrimination *against* the Irish.

Yet that was precisely what the Jews of New York brought about in the public lecture system to make their point against a Christian clergyman who had told a very well-known truth about the Jews.

Of course, there is nothing in such an order that would appear to the Jew as being subversive. Suppression is his first thought. Suppress the paper! Suppress the investigation! Suppress the out-and-out speaker! Suppress the immigration discussion! Suppress the facts about the theater, about the money system, about the baseball scandal, about the bootlegging business! Suppress the lecturers of the City of New York! Fire them from their jobs unless they stand up like phonographs and recite what men like the sentinel rabbis of New York dictate!

Dr. Carter Makes a True American Protest

THE order was Jewish in every element of it. And as an American citizen who did not believe that American free speech should be the plaything of a crowd of aliens, Dr. Carter resigned his lectureship. It meant serious inconvenience and financial loss of him to do so at the end of December when it was late to make further plans for the winter, but a principle was at stake, and he resigned.

Immediately the matter came into the newspapers and there was the usual ado—the Jewish writers throwing threats about recklessly; a few timid Americans asking what New York was coming to! One newspaper came out with an American editorial defending the right of free speech, but changed its tone somewhat upon receiving a deluge of Jewish protests threatening the paper with the displeasure of the Jews.

A man of less ability and of lower standing than Dr. Carter might have been overwhelmed by the storm. But he had at last struck rock and there he stood. At that time he was not known to have said anything detrimental to the Jews, and he is not known to have made subsequent remarks upon his experience. That is, being attacked by the Jews, he is not known to have attacked them in return. It is quite possible that he might be induced to do the Madison C. Peters stunt again and speak in praise of them, giving them the usual laudation which they themselves first prepare for our consumption. But nevertheless he has been, through no fault of his own, the focus of the vindictive policy which pursues the truth-teller. It may be distasteful to Dr. Carter to have his story thus told, but if he will begin anew his studies in the history and character of the International Jew, he will find his own experience a valuable commentary thereon.

Dr. Carter is only one of many. There are teachers in New York who could a tale unfold that would stir indignation to its depths—but there has never been any one to tell their story or take their side. Many of these stories are in the possession of THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT.

Volumes One and Two of "The International Jew," 236 and 256 pages respectively, sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents for each volume.

Motion picture houses in New York City showed Hyman news pictures only during the election campaign, and all attempts by the Curran people to obtain like publicity failed. The Jewish gentlemen in control of the news weeklies and the exhibitors' association explained that the featuring of Hyman was intended as a rebuke to Gov. Miller for the latter's espousal of film censorship.

A *mezuzah* is a Jewish "good-luck" charm. A Jew-owned department store in a middle-west city of more than a million has one fastened to its front door.

Jewish periodicals are reporting a suppositious difference of opinion as to the advisability of the Jews maintaining a formal lobby in Washington during the Conference for the Limitation of Armaments, as planned by certain Cincinnati Jews. Naturally, the opinion of Louis Marshall was sought, by at least one Jewish newspaper, which obtained the information that Mr. Marshall was opposed to the presentation of Jewish claims at the conference. What Mr. Simon Wolf, in the name of Union of Hebrew Congregations, could not puzzle out, seemingly, was explained by Mr. Marshall, who, at the same time, may, it is suspected, be of the opinion that THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT has taken cognizance of the brazenness of this latest Jewish attempt.

Norman Hapgood has noticed the "attack" made on him in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT of October 29, but he has not replied to it. It may be quite possible that all the world, save Mr. Brisbane and Mr. Hapgood, are hopeless fools, but there is left in most of us a sufficient sense of responsibility to make decent and honest answer to charges based on printed and public work. Mr. Hapgood prefers to ignore the statements of our article and resorts to an expression of unimpressive irritation, which indicates a still further declension from the Hapgood of *Collier's* and *Harper's Weekly*.

Mr. Hapgood once recognized the Jewish Question and said things about it; his statements then are inconsistent with his statements since he joined the Hearst Jew-booming squad. And that is the point at

Jewish World Notes

issue. It may be "childish" to remind him of it. It may seem funny to him to make a reference to Benedict Arnold as "a Jewish banker." But these two things remain true: Norman Hapgood has not toed the scratch, and the true story of Benedict Arnold's associates has not been refuted and cannot be refuted.

At any rate, Hapgood gives evidence of having felt the sting of fact. The occasion for smiling is really on this side; for with Mr. Brisbane saying that THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT is too insignificant for notice, while he belabors it with his paper sword every day; and with Mr. Hapgood referring to the "aimless mumblings" of an article that was made up of quotations from himself, it would seem that "an insignificant provincial weekly" is capable of giving the Hearst crowd considerable concern.

"Judge Fisher certainly understands the essence of that spirit which led our Fathers to draft the Constitution," comments the Chicago *Sentinel*, Jewish, on the court's recent decision in the libel case brought by the officials of the city of Chicago against the Chicago *Tribune*. There seems little question of the correctness of the foregoing quotation, but we wonder whether the Jews in Chicago, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Cleveland and elsewhere who permitted all the people, through their city officers, to pay for the suppression tactics employed against THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, will not snicker (just a little) upon reading the *Sentinel's* righteous upholding of the right of free speech and free press.

The Polish city of Lodz has not adopted the suggestion of the Jewish councilors that official announcements be printed in Yiddish, because of the refusal of Jews to learn their supposedly native tongue.

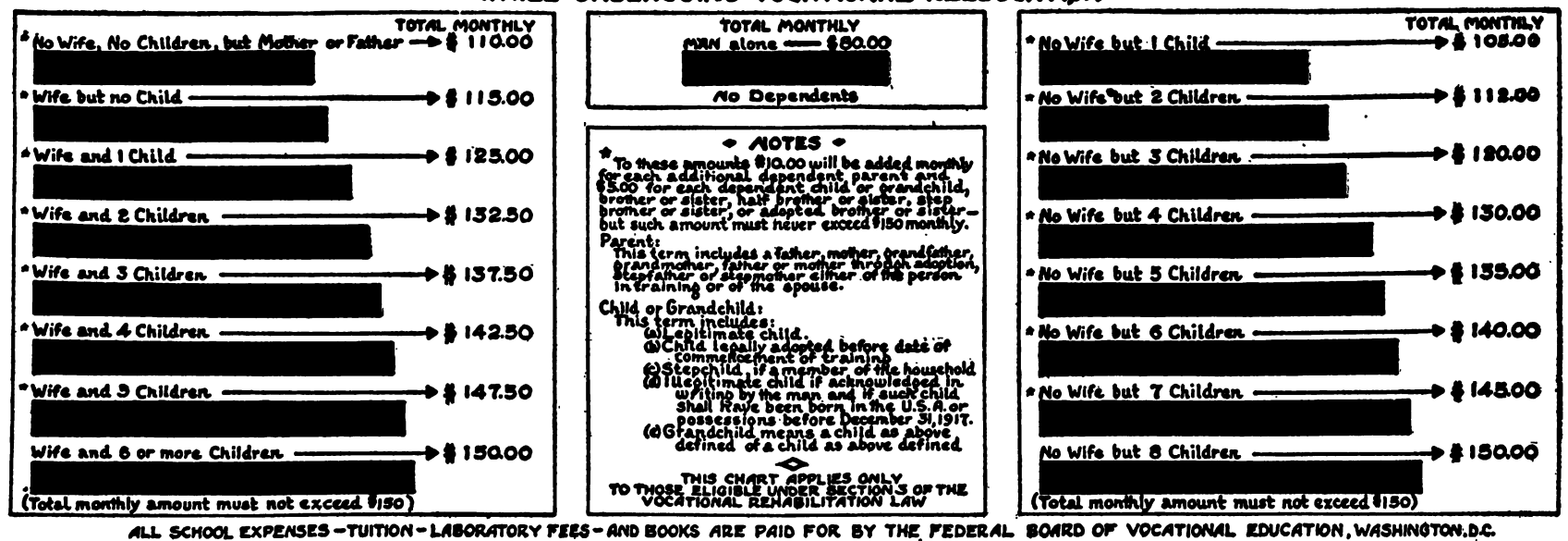
"The Jew, *except in isolated cases*, cannot gather his forces to act unitedly."—*The American Hebrew*, November 4, 1921. The italics are ours, and we cannot refrain from suggesting that among the isolated cases may be mentioned the elimination of "The Merchant of Venice" from the public schools, the deletion of Christ from Christmas celebrations, and the hounding of any who may say aught of the Jew save that which the American Jewish Committee approves.

According to the Jewish Telegraph Agency, the Letts, formerly constituting part of Russia, but now sovereign, are attempting to solve the Jewish problem in their country by deporting, at the rate of 100 daily, Jews who break out with Communism. The dispatch does not state how great a task faces the Lettish officials.

"The new economic policy of the Soviet Government is causing many Russian Jewish refugees living in Poland and Galicia to return to Russia."—*The American Hebrew*, November 4, 1921. The "new economic policy" mentioned permits private trading for profit, openly, whereas, before, it went on surreptitiously, at tremendous profit to the Jews who, through some unexplainable magic, had for sale that which the government ostensibly forbade private enterprise to handle.

E. H. Sothorn, in a signed article, says: "Seriously, I don't believe the Jews are so stupid as to want to do away with 'The Merchant of Venice' in the schools. I think the pawnbrokers are at the back of the movement. It is usury which is assailed—not Israel." Mr. Sothorn can't be serious when he says "seriously," for he must know that the Jews have maintained a campaign of terrorism over boards of education which have thrust the "Merchant" out of hundreds of schools. And it was not a pawnbrokers' movement either, unless the B'nai B'rith and the American Jewish Society are composed of pawnbrokers. If Mr. Sothorn "seriously" cannot believe that the Jews are stupid enough to want to do away with "The Merchant of Venice" in the schools, let him read Chapter 36 in Volume II of "Jewish Influence in the United States."

MONTHLY ALLOWANCES FOR DISCHARGED SOLDIERS, SAILORS, & MARINES WHILE UNDERGOING VOCATIONAL REEDUCATION



This graph was prepared and is published by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance. Men in hospitals receive temporary compensation while there at the rate of \$100 a month.

What Has Been Done for the Service Men

Expenditures for Relief Already Exceed Billion Dollars

IN A remote room in one of the biggest buildings in Washington there are two interesting machines. One writes checks with the rapidity of a printing press turning out handbills and the other enables a man to sign those checks at the rate of about 100 a minute. The machines are in the United States Bureau of War Risk Insurance. They are operated steadily throughout each work day of seven hours, and occasionally they have to be helped along by other machines of like character. By the aid of those machines, a few individuals prepare all the checks sent out by the bureau. The checks are written and signed at an average rate of more than one a second. Between 25,000 and 28,000 are written and signed every day, and about 450,000 are mailed out every month.

The bulk of the checks go to veterans of the World War or to the dependents of veterans who lost their lives. They call on the Treasury of the United States for payments that average a total of about \$1,000,000 a day.

At the same time another governmental establishment, the Federal Board for Vocational Education, is spending on veteran relief an average of \$1,500,000 a week. Another, the Public Health Service, is spending in carrying out its part of the relief program about \$1,000,000 a week.

To date there has been spent all told on relief, incidental to service in the military and naval forces during the war, a total of approximately \$1,200,000,000. That does not include maintenance of nor pay for the men while in the service. Neither does it include allotments they made to dependents from their salaries nor what has been paid out on war insurance claims.

This means that for relief incidental to service in the World War, the government already has expended about \$250 for every man who was in the service. Total appropriations that have been made, but all not yet expended, amount to approximately \$300 the man, or a total of more than \$1,500,000,000.

These figures are presented out of no desire or intent to combat appeals for added measures of soldier relief nor for more liberalization of those already established. They are presented only to show what the country has actually done and has engaged to do for the men who served it in a fighting way during the war. As far as the writer knows it is the first time such has been attempted. The presentation here to be made required an immense amount of research; for the war relief program that began with our entering the war and has been steadily added to is an immense affair and very complicated.

More Than Four Million Insured

FOLLOWING prior wars the question of relief was settled very simply—and judged by the complaints that have recurred, very costly—by providing pensions for the disabled and the dependents of those who died, aid, ultimately, service pensions for all those who were in uniform.

When we entered the World War it was decided to get rid of pensions. So far as the World War goes, we did get rid of them in name but by no means in fact.

The Bureau of War Risk Insurance was set up, or rather enlarged, and was authorized to provide cheap insurance for all those who were in the military or naval services. More than 93 per cent of the service men—many of them believing it was the only way they or their dependents were protected against the uncertain eventualities of war—took out war insurance. Premiums paid on the more than 4,000,000 policies total to date about \$375,000,000.

Congress doubled the pay of enlisted men and

By AARON HARDY ULM

provided that both officers and men with dependents back home should make allotments, from what the government paid them, to wives and children, or parents, or others who needed their help. The government offset the allotments with allowances of about equal volume.

There also was provided, substantially along the lines of the old pension system, a "compensation" program, whereby those who were wounded or otherwise disabled would be indemnified, and the dependents of those who lost their lives would be provided for.

Then, for the disabled, two other distinct measures of relief were established. One provides for physical and the other for vocational rehabilitation.

On being discharged all men were given a bonus of \$60 over and above actual pay and other allowances due them.

Stated in round figures, the amounts expended under the provisions named above are to date approximately as follows:

Allowances to dependents	\$300,000,000
Compensation	250,000,000
Administration	48,000,000
Hospitalization	100,000,000
Vocational training	100,000,000
The discharge bonus	250,000,000

The above are estimates of what has actually been spent to date. Not included therein are other items which might properly be rated as relief. The family of every man who died and whose body was returned home for burial received \$100 to cover interment expenses. There were extra allowances to the families of men who lost their lives in the aviation branch of the service, and since the war ended to those of the regular army who died.

Claims Triple Premiums Paid

UP TO June 1, this year, there had been paid out on war term insurance claims a total of \$216,000,000, which was about \$150,000,000 less than had been received in premiums. This doesn't mean that war term insurance proved profitable to the government. On the contrary, the full value of claims allowed is about three times that of premiums collected. The outstanding liability on insurance claims totals about \$1,200,000,000—most claims being paid in monthly installments covering a period of 20 years. A large number of veterans are still carrying war term policies. For those who take it out the government is providing regular life insurance at a charge of about 25 per cent less than that of the standard companies.

"Compensation" in most cases is continuous and the number receiving it—323,415 with 80,030 claims pending on June 1—is increasing very rapidly.

It is very probable that expenditures for veteran relief during the present fiscal year will total not less than \$500,000,000, or more than one-half the average annual cost of the national government prior to the World War. Appropriations already made for relief, but not all expended, amount to about what all costs of the national government, barring the almost self-sustaining postal service, totaled for the two years of 1915 and 1916.

The crest, even if no additions are made to present measures of relief, is not expected before 1925 or 1926. If the lesson of history is a safe guide, there will be no decrease, but a steady increase, for the next 60 years.

A better conception of the volume involved by

the program can be had by comparing its figures with some relating to the aftermath of other wars. Pensions, to repeat, have comprised—outside of grants of unsettled land—virtually the only form of relief given the veterans of wars other than the last. Up to June 30, 1919, the total paid out in cash pensions on the score of all wars was \$5,617,483,127.11. The figures are large, but the country has already set aside for the relief of World War veterans one-fourth as much money as was paid out in pensions during the first 140 years of the nation. At the present rate World War relief will cost more during the first 10 years of peace than has been spent for relief in connection with all other wars in the country's history. While only about one-half as many enrollments were made, Civil War battle deaths exceeded those of the World War by 17,000. There were during the Civil War about three times as many total deaths from all causes. The number of wounded was considerably larger than for the last war.

In 1868 the pension roll called for payments totaling \$23,101,509.36. That was the third year following the Civil War. The sum is about the same as is now paid out monthly in the form of "compensation" on the score of the World War. Pensions then comprised all, while "compensation" now comprises only from one-fourth to one-third of all that is spent on the relief of veterans or their dependents. In 1868 there were fewer than one-half the number on the pension rolls that are on the "compensation" rolls now.

It is impossible to say how many are or have been the beneficiaries of World War relief measures, but the total, including both veterans and dependents, are beyond 500,000, even when omitting those who received allowances during the war.

The roll is changeable and subject to many duplications, for as far as the veterans themselves are concerned, a man at the same time may be the beneficiary of all forms. In fact, generally speaking, most of them who have received anything so far have been the beneficiaries of more than one form of relief, for "compensation" is provided those who go to hospitals and also those who take vocational training.

It is only fair to say that veterans of authority estimate that, aside from the discharge bonus which went to all and the family allowances made during the war, only about three per cent of the service men have been the beneficiaries of relief measures. This, if a fact, means that the cost of the average subject of relief has been in the hundreds, if not thousands, of dollars. Of course, there are many cases, like those who were totally disabled, where by every reason of right the cost should be large.

Millions for New Hospitals

IT IS possible, however, for a man not totally disabled, while the subject of relief, to cost the government several hundred dollars a month. He may be taking vocational training in a trade, profession or business that requires a teacher for every man or calls for costly equipment. At the same time his maintenance expenses are met by the government and he is paid for his time at the base rate of \$80 a month. It is possible for a man with a wife and several children to get, while being hospitalized or vocationally rehabilitated, as much as \$150 a month in addition to maintenance and treatment or teaching, as the case may be.

Nearly 125,000 men have been O.K'd for hospital treatment. Nearly 100,000 have been in hospitals, where nearly 30,000 of them are at this writing. Since the armistice there have been nearly 1,000,000 physical examinations. The physical rehabilitation program alone now includes the use of about 75 hos-

(Concluded on page 11)

Our Theater Owner Must Show What He Gets

Concluded from page 6

Some instances where it was absolutely necessary Famous Players has purchased theaters out through its agents. But the usual method of purchase is to offer to purchase a half interest. The organization offers a good price for this half interest, but interests the theater owner at once. But the method of payment is mentioned, then comes the first payment. The first payment is to be made three months after the deal is consummated, the second six months and the third a year later. In other words, going to buy a half interest out of the receipts of the house. The original owner might as well make a corporation a present of it in the first place.

The favorite plan, however, is to buy the lease under the local exhibitor. It is always easy for a rich and powerful corporation to outbid a small theater owner, who may be making but a bare living in his house.

There have been half a dozen or more specific instances of this being done, and two will be cited, one of which Adolph Zukor has admitted and in which, after pressure had been brought to bear through the indignation of the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America, he made a belated restitution.

The first case was that of a widow, Mrs. Pauline K. Dodge, of the little town of Morrisville, Vermont. The story can be told in no better words than it was related by Sydney Cohen, president of the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America, at the convention held by that body at Minneapolis last June:

The Case of Mrs. Dodge

"MRS. DODGE owned a 250-seat house and her profits were barely sufficient for her to eke out a livelihood for herself and little boy. Her husband had died suddenly and left this little theater to her as her sole inheritance and means of support. Now, it seems that a Famous Players-Lasky Corporation subsidiary, headed by Alfred S. Black, who was acquiring theaters in New England in partnership with Famous Players-Lasky, coveted this little theater. No claim was ever made by him or his principals that Famous Players pictures could not get adequate representation in Morrisville.

"There was a hearing on the facts involved in this case on September 15, 1920, before a committee of your body especially appointed to inquire into it. Senator James J. Walker acted as counsel for the organization. Mr. Black was repeatedly urged to attend the hearing and rebut any evidence that might be presented. The influence of Mr. Zukor had been sought to have Mr. Black appear. Nothing availed, however; Mr. Black chose to stay away.

"The evidence brought out that Mr. Black, during the lifetime of Mr. Dodge, had negotiated with him to purchase his lease and equipment and later secured an option from the owner of the property on which the little theater, the Bijou, was situated. Armed with this option, he went back to Dodge and offered the alternative of taking \$200 or losing the equipment of the theater. How had he secured this option?

"Black, according to the evidence, told the owner of the property, that, unless he gave him the option and eventually control of the property, he would build a competitive theater in Morrisville, although there were only 800 people in the town. He made his intimate relationship with the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation very plain to the owner, telling him he would be unable to stand the competition of the foremost producers of this country, and the theater on his property would have to be converted into a garage. This hearing, it must be remembered, was attended by the personal representative of Adolph Zukor, president of the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation. As the evidence I have just set before you was developed in the course of the hearing, Henry Salsbury, the personal representative of Mr. Zukor, proclaimed his indignation. He said that neither he nor Mr. Zukor knew that such conditions had been permitted to exist. He said there would be a house-cleaning and carbolic acid used, if necessary.

They Take It Up With Zukor

"WHEN Mrs. Dodge applied to this organization for advice and assistance, it seemed to us under the mandate you gave us at the national convention in Cleveland last year, it was our plain duty to protect to the best of our ability the interests of this widow.

"If our slogan, 'An injury to one is the concern of all,' means what it says, Mrs. Pauline K. Dodge, an independent exhibitor whose existence was threatened by unscrupulous and coercive methods, was entitled to our fullest protection and we could do no other than place the entire strength of our organization back of her cause, which was, of course, honest and meritorious. We, therefore, got into communication with Mr. Zukor, both by letter and personally, advised him in writing of the facts of the case, and reminded him on a number of occasions of his solemn pledge made to our committee and his promise of redress. He told us that this little theater would be returned to Mrs. Dodge.

"The time limit for the fulfillment of Mr. Zukor's promises expired with the lease of Mrs. Dodge on her theater, January 11, 1921. We waited in vain that day for any word and then the following telegram was sent to Mr. Zukor:

"Mr. Adolph Zukor,
"President, Famous Players-Lasky Corporation,
"485 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

"Dear Sir: This is the 11th day of January, 1921, the last day of the present lease of Mrs. Pauline K. Dodge on the Bijou Theater,

Morrisville, Vermont, and we are just advised by wire from Mrs. Dodge that she has received no word from you, your company nor Mr. Black relative to turning back to her the Bijou Theater by way of lease for a term of years or by sale at the price paid for same by your associate, as per your pledge and agreement made to our organization. May we not have some written expression from you in view of your several declarations in regard to this matter?

"Signed

"Motion Picture Theater Owners of America,
"1482 Broadway, New York, N. Y."

"The lease expired and Mrs. Dodge's occupation was gone. What were we to do?

Griffith Comes to Rescue

"IT WAS in the depth of a New England winter. The case was urgent. Red tape was out of the question. We therefore decided to help our fellow member. We immediately obtained for her the use of the town hall in Morrisville, and to make sure she would have a drawing card for her opening day, we went to D. W. Griffith, set the facts before him, and modestly asked him to give us the use of 'Way Down East' for the opening day in the town hall at Morrisville.

"It seems Mr. Griffith understood our position, for not only did he agree to give Mrs. Dodge 'Way Down East' in this out-of-the-way New England theater, but he also went to the trouble of sending his best publicity man to see that it was properly advertised.

"He also sent a special operator and a special musical score, which was played by an expert pianist on Mr. Griffith's staff. We lost no time in notifying every citizen in Morrisville of all the facts in the case and urged them to do their bit by patroniz-

ing the show in the town hall. We kept Mrs. Dodge's theater going and are still keeping it going at this very hour. I am glad that the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America have so promptly and nobly stood the test in a crucial hour and have shown the world that they will always try to protect their own under any circumstance.

"But ladies and gentlemen, this is not the end of the story. A miracle happened, last Tuesday, June 21, 1921, after we had begun to reconcile ourselves to the Dodge situation, Mr. Adolph Zukor, who had so persistently ignored all our appeals and protests for the past 12 months, sought an audience with the exhibitors' organization in New York City. I do not believe he came in any penitent mood, because even to the last hour he disclaimed all responsibility for the fate of Mrs. Dodge's theater. That night, however, brought a great change. The next morning, Wednesday, Mr. Zukor sent Mr. Salsbury, his personal representative, to our headquarters prepared to make such restitution to Mrs. Dodge as the circumstances warranted.

"A check for the amount to cover her losses and to reimburse ourselves for the expenses incident to protecting her interests is now in my hands and awaits your action. We also have a check to reimburse H. Schwartz, of Willimantic, Connecticut, and our organization in a similar case. Neither the case of Mrs. Dodge nor that of Mr. Schwartz will in any way be considered as closing the incident."

The check for Mrs. Dodge for \$5,016 and one for \$3,500 for Mr. Schwartz were accepted finally by the convention after heated discussion, in which Zukor was unsparingly condemned. It might be noted also that although Zukor had disclaimed any responsibility, for himself and the organization of which he is head, in the matter and had told the committee that he would personally make up the loss out of his own pocket, the checks when received were Famous Players-Lasky Corporation checks.

What Has Been Done for the Service Men

Concluded from page 10

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF FOREIGN PENSIONS & U.S. COMPENSATION ANNUAL RATE AWARDED TO PERMANENTLY TOTALLY DISABLED THRU WAR SERVICES

MAN ALONE

UNITED STATES	\$1200.00
CANADA	720.00
UNITED KINGDOM	508.15
NEW ZEALAND	506.13
FRANCE	480.00
AUSTRALIA	379.60
SOUTH AFRICA	379.60
ITALY	243.33

MAN & WIFE

UNITED STATES	\$1200.00
CANADA	900.00
UNITED KINGDOM	632.66
NEW ZEALAND	759.20
FRANCE	480.00
AUSTRALIA	569.40
SOUTH AFRICA	506.13
ITALY	291.99

MAN, WIFE & 1 CHILD

UNITED STATES	\$1200.00
CANADA	1044.00
UNITED KINGDOM	727.56
NEW ZEALAND	895.73
FRANCE	540.00
AUSTRALIA	695.93
SOUTH AFRICA	601.12
ITALY	318.75

MAN, WIFE & 2 CHILDREN

UNITED STATES	\$1200.00
CANADA	1164.00
UNITED KINGDOM	803.48
NEW ZEALAND	1012.26
FRANCE	600.00
AUSTRALIA	790.74
SOUTH AFRICA	685.36
ITALY	345.51

MAN, WIFE & 3 CHILDREN

UNITED STATES	\$1200.00
CANADA	1260.00
UNITED KINGDOM	879.42
NEW ZEALAND	1138.80
FRANCE	660.00
AUSTRALIA	854.01
SOUTH AFRICA	759.20
ITALY	372.27

ADD FOR EACH SUBSEQUENT CHILD

UNITED STATES	\$
CANADA	96.00
UNITED KINGDOM	75.92
NEW ZEALAND	126.53
FRANCE	60.00
AUSTRALIA	63.26
SOUTH AFRICA	63.26
ITALY	26.76

From booklet published by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance.

pitals operated by the Public Health Service, while more than 10,000 patients are being cared for in private or contract hospitals. The hospital cases are increasing at the rate of about 1,000 a month. The sum of \$18,600,000 has been set aside for new hospital construction during the present fiscal year.

The Federal Board for Vocational Education has had to date nearly 100,000 ex-service men in training, with the view of fitting them for occupations other than their old ones for which disabilities have unfitted them. More than 2,000 schools and more than 6,000 shops and factories are being used in training those men. The training of fewer than 5,000 has been completed, but the earnings of those trained show an average of several hundred dollars' annual increase over what they made prior to the war.

"Those figures," in the words of President Harding, "suggest neither neglect nor ingratitude."

They certainly show that the Lincolnian precept "...to care for him who shall have borne the brunt of the battle and for his widow and orphan..." has been followed so far as the providing of funds and authority is concerned.

This doesn't mean that the country may not be obligated to care for all whether they "bore the brunt of the battle" and regardless of their actual needs. It only means that provision for the disabled and for the "widow and orphan" of him who lost his life has been made on the most stupendous scale ever before known to this country, or to any country.

Britain Spending Much Less

WHERE we have spent, for example, more than \$100,000,000 on vocational rehabilitation, Great Britain had spent to January 1, 1921, on a similar measure of relief only \$30,374,000, and has set aside for the full undertaking only \$98,460,000. We have already appropriated for the one item alone nearly \$200,000,000 to cover the cost only to June 30, 1922. And our war casualties were small compared to those of Great Britain.

While other countries are applying similar measures of relief—and some are applying additional and more inclusive ones—none, so far as the records indicate, has provided nearly so liberally as we have done for the "care of him who bore the brunt of the battle and for his widow and orphan."

Congress erred very probably in failing to meet the requests of Public Health Service authorities for ample funds with which to construct new hospitals. Despite all the funds that have been provided and spent on medical attention, thousands of men have preferred to go untreated, or to provide treatment at their own expense, to accepting that which the health service, for lack of sufficient facilities of the right kind, it is claimed, had to offer them.

In an undertaking so vast—as vast in some respects as that of the entire National Government was 25 or 30 years ago—there necessarily is room for criticism and no doubt much reason for complaint.

But one thing is shown by figures already put forth. It is that so far as the taxpayer is concerned there is no reason for feeling ashamed of what he has provided by way of relief funds for the disabled and for the widows and orphans of the war.

What he should provide for those not disabled is a question he can yet determine.

How You Can Keep Them Down on the Farm

Boys Should Know the Romance and Miracles of Agriculture

WHEN Charles William Pugsley, the new assistant secretary of agriculture, was 12 years old he sat one day on the high spring seat of the farm wagon beside his father as they drove through the pasture where 200 head of steers were being fattened for the market.

"Father," asked Charles, "which is the best steer in this herd?"

The elder Pugsley was a man of considerable renown as a judge of cattle and was a successful feeder. He prided himself on his ability to pick good steers and was, therefore, interested in his son's question. He circled about through the herd and finally stopped his wagon on a ridge from which he could overlook the field. In the end he pointed to a rangy, white-faced, glossy-coated steer and said it was the best animal in the field.

"Why is he the best?" young Charles asked.

"I don't know," replied the father, "but I suppose it is because he will make the best use of his food."

"Why will he? How do you know he will?" asked Charles.

"Oh, I just know it," said his father, and drove on. It was two years later and Charles was big enough to handle a plow, when his father told him one day to hitch up a team and go out into the red clover pasture and plow it up.

Charles wanted to know why in the world the red clover pasture was to be plowed up now, just when they had it well seeded and it was yielding so abundantly. They had worked hard to get that stand of clover. The father explained that if land was seeded with red clover and the clover was plowed under, the land always yielded better crops of corn.

Charles wanted to know why.

"It just does," said his father. "Now, you go on and hitch up that team."

I had gone to see this new assistant secretary of agriculture at the department in Washington. He had just come from Nebraska after an active 20 years devoted to getting the message of better farming to the youth of that state—20 years spent as a teacher of agriculture, as an organizer of agricultural information, as an editor of an agricultural paper.

There is a mile of parkway between the Capitol and the Washington monument and out in the middle of this stands the old red brick building in which the department has grown up. Back of it are several big marble and granite buildings in which many of its bureaus are located, but the secretary and assistant secretary still keep their offices in the old red brick, where Jeremiah Rusk first took office when the department was created and where "Tama Jim" Wilson held forth for more years than any other man ever sat as a cabinet officer since the government began.

A youngish man is this new assistant secretary, a man not yet 45. He is smooth-faced and round-faced and a man of huge bulk and physical strength. He bears a strong resemblance to Secretary Denby, of the Navy Department, who became a "leatherneck" in the Marines during the war at a weight of 252 pounds. He is blond and blue-eyed and of English descent on his father's side. He had one Irish grandmother and another one who came from the Isle of Guernsey, where the cattle of that name originate and which is French.

And so it happened, Charles William Pugsley told me, that when he arrived at the age of 19 and had graduated from the Woodbine Normal School down in Iowa, near his home, he told his father he wanted to go to college and study electrical engineering. He says he does not yet know why he selected electrical engineering. He knew little about it as a profession. He merely knew he wanted more education and he groped out into the unknown for some subject he hoped would be interesting, and he wanted to learn something that would take him away from the uninteresting monotony of the farm.

Young Pugsley was surprised at the reply his father gave him. He was not only surprised by it; he was angered and filled with resentment. His father said he was perfectly willing for Charles to go through college and become an electrical engineer if he chose to do so. He said he would give Charles his time off from work on the farm. This would give him an opportunity to earn the money to go to college.

Now, the elder Pugsley was a prosperous and well-to-do farmer and could easily have afforded to send his only son to college. Charles had expected his father would be willing to do so. When, therefore, he was told all he would get was permission to earn his own way through school he was resentful. He stayed awake that night and thought the matter over and developed a sullen determination to show his father he would get all the education he wanted through his own efforts.

Later he realized this was the result for which his father had striven. Later he observed the young men with whom he was associated in his classes who came there well financed by their parents and who frivoleed through their classes without any serious purpose. He

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DUPUY

came to realize that the fighting spirit had never been aroused in these boys, that they were making no sacrifices for their educations and that they consequently placed little value on their opportunities. So, because of his father's unreadiness to finance his education, young Pugsley found it necessary to work and save his money. Faced with this necessity for money earning, it never occurred to him to fall back on that drab calling which had been his through all his youth—cultivation of the land. He became a teacher in the commercial department of the normal school from which he had graduated and later principal of that department, a post he held for four years.

Thus it happened that Pugsley came up to the University of Nebraska with four years' teaching experience back of him and with money of his own in his pocket to pay his way through school. He still clung to the idea of electrical engineering and arranged his classes in such a way as to lead in that direction. He was an earnest young man and mature, and was, therefore, determined that every minute at the university should be occupied. As he fitted the mosaic of his studies together he found in the schedule of his week there were two hours that might be used that were not as yet accounted for. He wanted to get credits for those two hours, but he wanted to fill them with something which required no study, aside from the time he devoted to them in class.

Some one suggested that on Saturday afternoons there were two hours over at the agricultural school

which satisfied his longing for information. Here was the reason back of the cattle feeder's instinctive liking for a creature with a smooth coat. Here was a satisfying scientific fact that lent an interest to this problem of stock judging that Pugsley had never thought existed. Here was a thing that gripped his imagination and made him want to know more about this subject.

Here was the first chapter in a romance of animal husbandry which unfolded for him as he dropped one and another of the studies he had mapped out for himself and devoted additional time to this thing he had at first scorned.

The young student of electrical engineering, having obtained this one illuminating flash into the mysteries of the farm, as he had known it in his youth, felt his way toward other revelations. It came about, for example, that he learned the why of plowing under the red clover—that he got the explanation of the fertilizer factories that were built on the roots of that clover by certain bacteria and of the peculiar way in which that bacteria took the nitrogen from the air and so converted it that it entered the soil of the field and thus furnished the element indispensable to certain crops.

He learned how and why moisture may be held in the ground and fed to the crops by stirring the soil on top and breaking up the capillarity which causes it to escape. He learned that one ear of corn would produce heavy crops if planted, while another, apparently just like it, would yield poor crops. He knew why. He knew this second ear of corn had grown near an inferior variety and cross pollenization had taken place. He learned that choice varieties of corn could be bred up just as could choice breeds of cattle, and how.

With each revelation of this sort that came to Charles William Pugsley there grew on him a lure for the farm that drew him constantly back to it. Between terms of school he went back to his father's farm and again took up the work of it and understandingly performed the miracles he had studied. He carried to his stern father the story of why he did many of the things his experience had told him to do. And the revelation was no less interesting to the older man than it had been to his son.

Thus it happened that Charles Pugsley gradually discarded most of the studies he had mapped out for himself and worked gradually over into the agricultural college of the university and occupied himself with coming to understand more and more of the miracles of why as applied to the processes of the farm. And when he had finished his school he went back to his father, who was then growing old, and cultivated his ample acres on shares—acres he afterward purchased for himself. He farmed these acres and on them demonstrated for himself over and over again the lessons of science he had learned in the university.

Later Charles William Pugsley taught husbandry, agronomy and farm management at the University of Nebraska and became the director of agricultural extension work for the Department of Agriculture. He directed much of his interest toward what he regarded as the great problem—that of getting to the youngster on the farm the romantic why of all its processes. To the boy who does not know that why, he says, the work of the farm is drudgery. Plowing and harvesting are so many hours of unattractive labor, paid for in so much money. From the time a boy is four years old he takes his toys apart to see how and why they work as they do. The why of things is his absorbing interest. If he is shown the unending miracles of the farm and the how and the why of their working out, the labor in the fields will interest him and hold him. Otherwise only the dull drudge will remain. The active minds will drift away to other callings.

Believing this, it is the mission of Charles William Pugsley, as assistant secretary of agriculture, to increase in every way possible the efficiency of the methods used by the department in getting those lessons to the boy on the farm. There are three branches of work in the Department of Agriculture which point in this direction. One is the Division of Information, which broadcasts the lore of agriculture through the newspapers and other periodicals. Another is the Bureau of Publications, which prints the findings of the Department of Agriculture in bulletin form and endeavors to get those findings to anybody who will make use of them. The third is the States Relations Service which reaches out through county agents to every part of the nation and gives every farmer direct contact with the department and a spigot through which he may draw from the central reservoir.

Mr. Pugsley will attempt to speed up and improve each of these agencies. He will try to answer the unending "why" which opens the door of interest and leads to the land of fascination. The game is good enough to keep them down on the farm if they are but given the password, are but initiated and admitted into its secrets.



CHARLES WILLIAM PUGSLEY,
Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

devoted to live stock judging. All he had to do was to stand around during that period, listen to the instructors and get his credits chalked up. He decided he was for that.

Charles W. Pugsley says the first Saturday afternoon of his attendance at this class of live stock judging was the turning point in his career. He was not at all interested in what was going on and is quite sure the lecture of that day made little impression on him. At the end of it, however, two animals were brought out into the lot for the inspection of the class. One of these animals was a rangy, white-faced steer, and when Charles Pugsley saw it his mind went back to the day when he was 12 years old and he and his father drove through the pasture and his father picked just such a steer as the likeliest animal in the field.

The teacher of live stock judging asked the pupils to step forward and feel the coats of these two steers. One of the points in judging an animal was its coat. They observed that the white-faced steer had smooth, glossy, pliable hair and skin. The coat of the other animal to be judged, however, was stiff, dry, bristly, and unpleasant to the touch. The coat of the white-faced steer, said the teacher, was a very strong indication that it would be a more profitable animal to feed than was the other.

"Why?" demanded Charles Pugsley.

The instructor explained that the same skin that covered an animal on the outside lined its internal organs. A pliable, healthy, sensitive lining for those organs played its part in the digestion of its food, while a harsh, unresponsive inner lining was as incompetent in its handling of foods as it was in its development of an external coat of hair. Thus was there a very good reason why the cattle feeder should take note of the coat of the animal that was to be fattened for the market.

Here was a bit of information Charles Pugsley had been wanting through all the years of his work on the farm. Here was one of those "whys" of his early youth

West Revolts Against Steel Tradition

Concluded from page 7

manufacturing plants at Pittsburgh to maintain prices that assure a profit without having their business jeopardized by the lower cost plants of other sections. The complaint further recites that the western plants can manufacture rolled steel at a much lower cost than the Pittsburgh mills, that they charge a much higher price, and that the price charged is increased with each advance in freight rates.

"This," the complaint alleges, "provides an effectual method whereby the steel manufacturers of the United States maintain uniform prices among themselves. All of which restrains free competition and tends to substantially lessen competition throughout the United States by the respondents and their competitors."

"The practice," says George M. Gillette, vice-chairman of the Western Association of Rolled Steel Consumers, "places every western fabricator of steel, no matter where he may locate in the West, on the extreme eastern boundary of his territory. He cannot go one mile east of his plant except at the expense of profits which rightfully belong to him."

"Let us assume that the cost of fabrication is the same. The Pittsburgh fabricator can deliver the finished product to any buyer located east of a western plant at a lower freight cost than the western fabricator."

"It goes further than this. Because of the through freight rates between Pittsburgh and Spokane, for example, the western manufacturer has been debarred from competing on a basis of equality with his Pittsburgh competitor in territory directly beyond his plant, territory logically his own. The iniquitous practice shifts the trade centers and confines the points at which one may most profitably engage in the manufacture of iron and steel articles to the territory east of the Illinois-Indiana state line."

He said the rate from Chicago to Detroit was slightly under the rate from Pittsburgh to Detroit, but that the Chicago mill was compelled to meet the Pittsburgh price in that market.

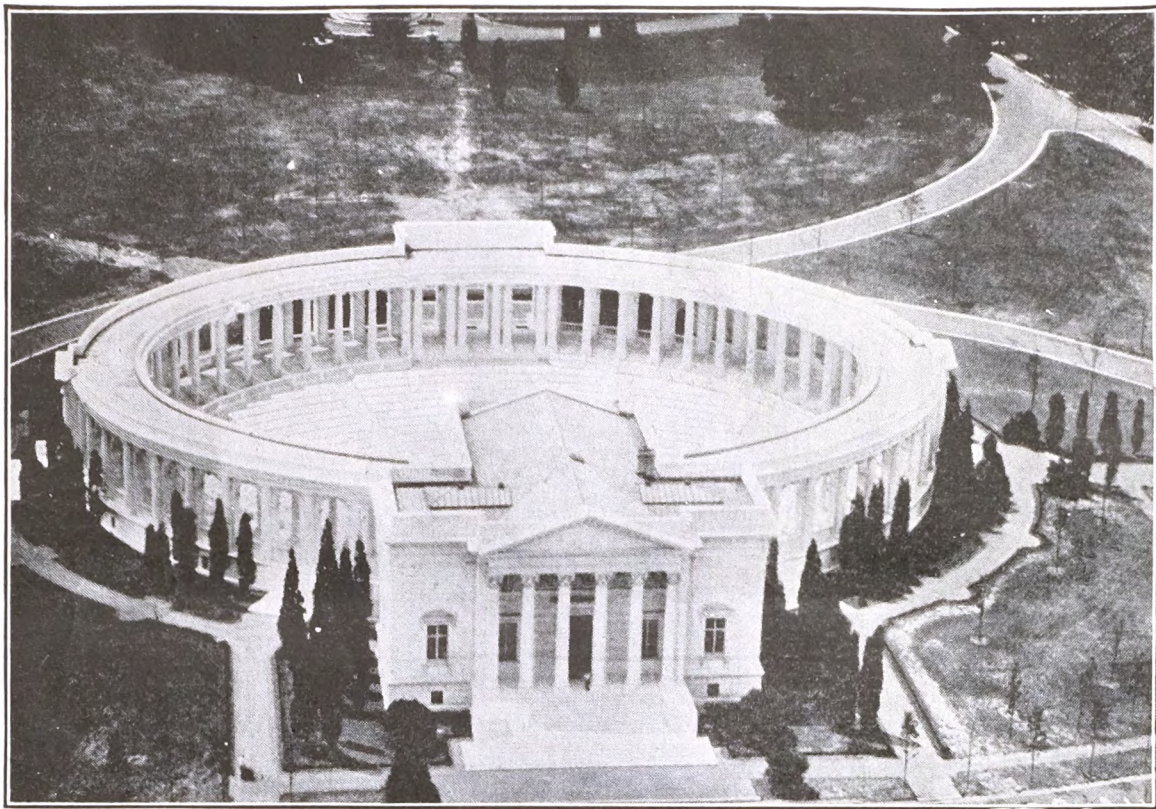
Assume that a manufacturer in Duluth wishes to place an order for rolled steel. He must pay the Pittsburgh base price. Assume this base price is \$50 a ton. Then the "Pittsburgh Plus" price at Duluth is \$63.20 a ton. So \$63.20 is the price the Duluth consumer must pay for rolled steel manufactured not in Pittsburgh but in Duluth and delivered in Duluth.

The additional \$13.20 on each ton is what the complaint terms "the imaginary freight charge from Pittsburgh to Duluth, though the steel is not shipped from Pittsburgh but is manufactured right in Duluth" at a lower cost than steel produced in Pittsburgh.

The effect is the same in Chicago. With a Pittsburgh base price of \$50, the "Pittsburgh Plus" price at Chicago is \$57.60 for steel manufactured in Chicago and delivered in Chicago. Figures produced by opponents of the basing method show that cost of producing steel at Chicago, because of the comparatively short haul for basic materials, is substantially under the Pittsburgh production cost.

Steel manufactured at Birmingham, Alabama, costs Atlanta, Georgia, \$12.50 more a ton than the price in Pittsburgh. Cost of transportation between Birmingham and Atlanta is comparatively small, so again imag-

Where the Unknown Dead Were Honored



(C) Williams Service

Remarkable aerial photograph of the Arlington Memorial amphitheater at the National Cemetery, Washington, D. C. In this place the funeral services for the unknown American soldiers killed in the recent World War were held on Armistice Day.

inary freight toll is taken. Cost of production in Birmingham also is less than in Pittsburgh.

Steel producers, on the other hand, declare that the practice stabilizes values; that it is maintained without collusion; and that it may be maintained as an absolute legal right.

Rolling mills, they contend, have been established in locations where they would be protected by the advantages of the practice and that generally the trade and the public have adapted themselves to the custom.

The Steel Corporation's answer to the complaint denies that it or its subsidiaries own or control the ultimate iron ore supply. Gross assets are placed at more than two billion dollars. While the Steel Corporation does not itself manufacture steel products, it states that the total annual business of its subsidiaries has at times reached one and a half billion dollars.

It is explained that the subsidiaries, in quoting their products on the Pittsburgh basis, plus the freight charge, follow a practice recognized by manufacturers generally; that the price is not arbitrarily fixed, that it varies from time to time and represents the judgment of different manufacturers. Competition is declared to be vigorous.

"The practice of quoting a base price is largely for convenience of customers," says the answer, adding that it is followed by the other more important industries. "In the steel industry it has obtained from the beginning. Pittsburgh was made the basing point in the early days because at that time nearly all steel was manufactured in the Pittsburgh district."

"It has remained the basing point simply because,

notwithstanding the construction of steel manufacturing plants in other localities, the country outside of Pittsburgh is still dependent on the Pittsburgh market for the major part of its requirements of steel, excepting rails." Denial is made that the practice gives Pittsburgh fabricators an advantage that tends toward monopoly. While the western fabricators pay more "they have other countervailing advantages on account of which they have prospered more and increased in number much faster than the Pittsburgh fabricators."

The answer points to the Supreme Court decision of March 1, 1920, which in effect held that the Steel Corporation did not constitute a combination in restraint of trade, that it did not control the iron ore supply nor monopolize steel production. There has been no change in practice since then, the answer says, and as the basic issues have been decided, an order such as opponents of the "Pittsburgh Plus" practice seek would constitute "the taking of respondents' property without due process of law."

An entirely different view is taken by H. G. Pickering, chief counsel for the Western Association of Rolled Steel Consumers.

"To plead the decision of the Supreme Court in the dissolution suit is merely throwing out a smoke screen," he said. "The 'Pittsburgh Plus' case was not being tried. Nor did the Supreme Court authorize the collection from consumers outside of Pittsburgh of an unreasonable surcharge on steel products, under the guise of a freight charge not incurred and never paid to the railroad."

"The people of the West will fight on until the Supreme Court has decided this issue. And if by any chance the Supreme Court should finally say that the Clayton Act does not reach a discrimination such as this, the West will demand that Congress amend the law to protect their natural trade rights."

Every farmer of the West is being schooled in the steel price-basing subject. Statistical tables have been prepared showing that a large proportion of the burden falls on farmers.

The American Farm Bureau Federation believes that elimination of the practice would immediately be reflected back to the farm. Farm machinery would be produced and sold at lower figures. The great agricultural sweeps west of Duluth's steel mills would see more rapid development, and the shifting West of the industrial area, with its millions of consumers, would boom agriculture generally.

Stress is also laid on road building. The federation declares the farmer carries the lion's share of road building cost. Figures have been obtained from state highway engineers on the amount of steel to be used for new roads during the next four years. Ten states will use nearly 300,000 tons. The "imaginary freight from Pittsburgh," according to the Farm Bureau's calculations, will cost the taxpayers of the 10 states more than two million dollars. In Minnesota, an iron ore and steel-producing state, the toll would be \$456,000, and in Illinois, another steel state, \$504,000.

They point to swelling production figures; to the fact that the Chicago region produces 7,517,657 tons of steel ingots a year, and is surpassed only by Pennsylvania, with 19,998,158 tons; to the Ohio district, with 10,373,407 tons; to recent surveys which show that total ore in Europe and North and South America amounts to 31,800,000,000 tons, or reduced to iron, to 14,310,000,000 tons—a sufficient supply to last two centuries on the basis of a pig iron production of 70,000,000 tons a year.

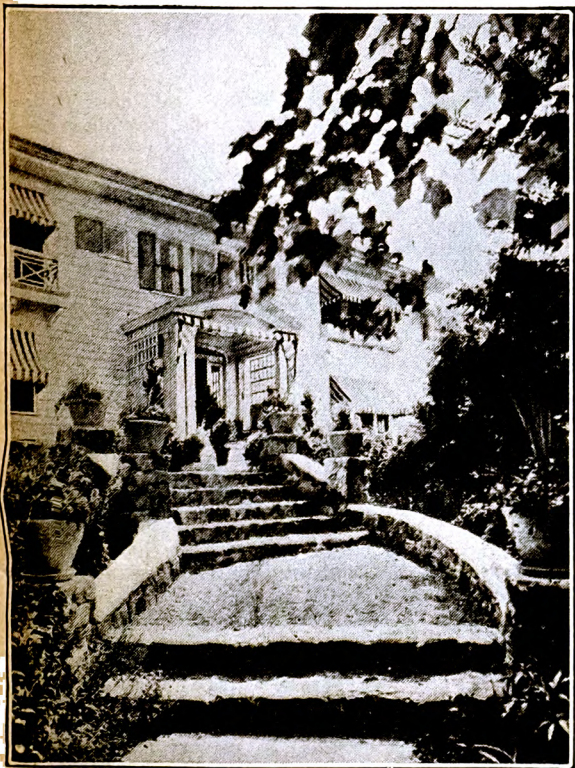
Opponents of the basing practice also point to that section of the Clayton law making it unlawful for any person engaged in commerce "either directly or indirectly to discriminate in price between different purchasers of commodities,....where the effect may be substantially to lessen competition or tend to create a monopoly."

They say that this is the age of steel, and that the West is determined to get its share as economically as any other section regardless of tradition.

The Story of "Tark," of Whom Hoosiers Are Proud

Concluded from page 3

Booth Tarkington. He was born in Indianapolis, July 29, 1869, the descendant of the Rev. Thomas Hooker, scholar and orator of Revolutionary War fame. May Newton, his great-grandmother, figures as a beauty in



"Seawood," the summer home of Booth Tarkington in Kennebunkport, Maine, where many of his most important novels are written.

the Annals of Old Salem. For three generations his family has been prominent in Indiana, and the author was named for his uncle, Newton Booth, governor of California in 1875.

The Hoosiers are as proud of Mr. Tarkington as they were of James Whitcomb Riley. He is their own and he has pictured their life, amplified their own story and they are pleased. He lives in Indianapolis in winter, but about two years ago built a summer home called "Seawood" in Kennebunkport, Maine.

Away from his literary workshop, Booth Tarkington is a hale fellow, who throws an electric shock into any gathering he enters. He dresses pleasingly, punctiliously. But at work in his study at Indianapolis, or at his "Seawood" home, shut away from the outside world, he plunges at his task collarless, garbed in an old dressing gown, with a stoop that gives him a slight hunchback appearance. With shell spectacles in hand, he plods about his room shuffling his slippers along the floor.

Generally he goes to his work at nine in the morning, and when some particularly important literary endeavor is at hand, he closes his study and sometimes labors for three days in a stretch, taking a little needed rest on a couch.

In Indianapolis, literary work is not his whole pursuit. He is interested in civic affairs and serves on important committees. Sometimes he writes a statement of his views on a public question and carries it personally to the newspaper offices, where the editors play it black face, two-column on the first page.

The "Seawood" summer home in Kennebunkport is an artistic structure of more than 20 rooms, the most historical being the boat room, which is Mr. Tarkington's workshop. Here before him, with nature in all its changing wonders, with ocean sails whitening in the summer light, quiet, pungent sea breezes drifting in from shore, he shuts himself in his boat room workshop and dreams of stories of fiction, picturing, painting and vitalizing the life of the citizenry of our country.

There's a Wolf in the Coal Pile

Greed Blamed for the Threatened Shortage of Fuel During Winter

By VINTON V. DETWILER

COAL dealers have called "wolf, wolf" so often when the average consumer could see no wolf that but scant attention was paid to their cries of alarm during the summer. The writer is no exception. He received a letter from his local coal dealer in July stating in strong terms that there would be a coal shortage this winter and urging the putting in of the winter's supply without delay. Like most of the other men who received such letters during the summer, he smiled skeptically and slipped it into the wastebasket. It was a distinct shock to discover for himself later that there is a wolf in the coal pile this year; a bigger and more dangerous-looking wolf than any of those which have sent coal dealers into hysterics in recent years.

Suppose we face a few hard and unlovely facts now and consider the reasons for them later. Less coal was mined during the spring and summer than at any similar time in the last five years. Even in 1919, when the coal industry was ill with "Strikitis," the production of coal was considerably greater than it has been this year.

Why was less coal mined? Ask that question of 100 persons and 99 will give one of two answers. Both the answers are wrong. It is not because the miners were demanding more money or fewer hours of work. It was not because the operators were refusing to meet the just requests of their workers. It was not even because of transportation difficulties, labor shortage, mine disability or any other cause except one: There was no market for coal.

Big Decrease in Production

REPORTS from 2,683 soft coal mines in the United States, for the month of July, 1921, show that the average production was on less than a half-time basis. There were times during the war years when we believed there was a shortage of coal, but during the first seven months of this year the production of soft coal had fallen one hundred and three million tons behind the average production for the four previous years during the same period.

Some mines had to shut down almost entirely. Mines in western Pennsylvania that ship coal by river reported the last week in July that they were mining only two and seven-tenths per cent of what they could if they had any place to put the coal after it came from the mines. They asserted that 97 3-10 per cent of their loss in operation was due to no market. Unloading docks were full. There was no place to unload barges.

This caused a serious situation. Fuel is not a luxury. It is almost as vital to our well-being as shelter, clothing or food. Will it be possible for the mines to produce or the transportation systems to deliver, during the winter months now about here, the coal that will be badly needed? It does not require technical information to answer that question. Many persons who need fuel the most because they have the least adequate shelter, clothing and food will feel the cold this winter. To make the matter more serious to contemplate, we have no assurance that this winter will be mild as last winter was. It will not be surprising if transportation is delayed more on account of snow this winter than last.

That there was no market for coal during the summer is verified by the experience of your own local coal dealer no matter where you live. He will explain to you there is a certain class of trade that he never expects to order coal until cold weather comes—day laborers, men on small salaries, families that may move on short notice. Members of another rather large class who own their own homes and have accumulated at least enough savings to keep a little ahead of a hand-to-mouth existence, usually follow the policy of filling their coal bins during the summer. These folks did not buy as usual this year. Why?

But Coal Continued to Climb

THE price of all commodities, averaged, climbed steadily from the fall of 1915 until the summer of 1920. After the war was over every increase in price added to the resentment of the average purchaser. Finally the resentment became acute enough to put a considerable check on buying. Prospects for unusually large crops brought prices of farm products down. Farmers, as a class, promptly went out of the buying market. The money market tightened up, many industries shut down entirely and the remainder operated on the basis of decreased production. Labor, out of a job, bought as little as it could and exist. With prices dropping sharply from week to week, every one bought as sparingly as possible, because it was obvious that money could be saved by putting off until tomorrow what you would like to buy today. Many a man with money in his pocket to buy clothes wore patched garments and watched the price of suits slide from \$75 to \$32.50. Meanwhile, King Coal stolidly came up a notch in price. Such insolence was unspeakable. Fresh from the triumph of forcing down the demanded prices for clothing and groceries, would we bow to such a tyrant and buy as usual several months in advance and at an increased price? The results show that the reaction of the average man was that the weather was hot and he did not need coal and, furthermore, he

would see it a lot hotter before he would be robbed in any such fashion.

Fuel suitable especially for generating power in manufacturing plants also was a drug on the market during the summer. Screenings that cannot be used efficiently in stoves or furnaces make good fuel under boilers, and immense amounts of this grade of coal were available. Manufacturing could stage quite a come-back this winter without competing very much with coal dealers for that part of the mine output suitable for consumption in the home.

Public opinion is firmly set against present coal prices as unjust. As often is the case, public opinion is venting the larger part of its righteous anger against a comparatively innocent party. The local dealer is not to blame. He is not happy. He is between the devil and the polecat. On one side of him is a force of apparently unlimited power to say, "Coal will now cost you 50 cents a ton more." On the other side of him and close to where he lives is a clamor of "robber, thief, profiteer, bloodsucker." The coal dealer at present is a shock absorber that has had so much pressure applied from both sides that his back and his front are tolerably close together. He is not trying to get away with more than a reasonable profit. He finds it means a lot of unpleasantness, sometimes, to get that, because before he gets his profit he must collect for the miner, the mine owner, the transportation agent and the broker. Go and examine your local coal dealer's goat. It is not an arrogant, care-free goat with sharply protruding beard and the light of battle in its eye. It has developed into rather a timid animal that seems to desire only to slip away from the dogs to some retired spot, where it can enjoy a meager meal of scraps of paper and tin can lids in peace.

Frantic denials will convince no one that there isn't a rotten smell in this year's situation. We all notice it when we step up to buy a ton of coal, and the pungency of the odor leads most of us to believe it is not as far away as Denmark.

A shortage of coal this winter will benefit some one. It is a thoroughly degenerate wind, you know, that blows nobody good. Who will reap the benefit? The consumer in a coal shortage is in much the same condition as the shorn lamb in the wind that nobody took the trouble to temper. Still he will reap some benefit if he survives the hardship and lives to enjoy it. A coal shortage means less coal sold. If at the end of the year it is evident that every one connected with the coal industry would have made more money at lower prices, then there will be a keen desire, where it will do the most good, for lower prices next year. It would seem that if the coal industry is to benefit from a coal shortage it must be by exacting a larger profit on the decreased sales. Hasn't it put prices up now almost as far as is safe? The public, long suffering as it is, becomes dangerous when pushed too far. There are gentlemen in Washington who would much prefer to play bean bag, who with sufficient goading of public opinion, will go out to battle and return proudly with blood on their swords.

Business Law Was Ignored

THE coal industry ignored the law of supply and demand this year. Its own statistics and government figures prove this. It is a law that no business can break with impunity. A lot of innocent persons will suffer with the guilty. In the end, however, the ones who trifle unduly with as fundamental a law of business as this, are punished in their most vulnerable spot, and their hospital record is issued at intervals of 30 days by their bank. It is expensive to allow a huge industry to lapse into comparative idleness for a large portion of the year. The powers in the coal industry are nobody's fools. The price of coal will be lower next summer.

The butcher and baker and candlestick maker have felt the power of concerted, though unorganized, public disapproval during the last 15 months. All these men have climbed down off their high and mighty. The coal industry has felt the same influence since last spring. It has stubbornly held its nose in the steadily increasing heat and with tears in its eyes has prayed for cold weather.

Who will win? Ultimately the public wins. It always does if it wants anything with enough sincerity. For one thing, the farmer is not in the market for coal this winter. He will burn wood. It happens that the acreage of farm wood lots has gradually been increasing in some sections and almost holding its own in others, until there are 168,615,122 acres pretty well scattered over the whole country. Even a prairie state like Kansas boasts 1,313,093 acres that have been growing into fuel for years. Remember, a dollar looks a lot larger to the owners of these wood lots now than it did two or three years ago. For one thing, it will buy more; and for another, fewer of them make up the family income. A great many trees that proudly rustled their leaves all through the war period, and the coal rationing times, will find their way to the towns and cities this year. The blaze they make will help to hold at bay the wolf of cold and hardship which is lurking behind our national coal pile; that coal pile which is millions of tons smaller than it should be at this time of year.

British Royalty Rubs Elbows With People

By W. P. CROZIER

Manchester, England (By Mail)

IT IS said that the advisers of the Japanese dynasty were recently inquiring the reasons why, at a time when thrones were toppling in Europe, the British royal family appeared to be more firmly seated than ever in the affections of the British people. Probably that statement of the position is not exaggerated. Partly it is due to the tact and loyalty with which the present king observes the constitutional limitations of the monarchy. In theory the British monarch holds all kinds of formidable powers. His is the army, the navy and the air force; he concludes treaties, declares war, makes peace. All these things are done in theory by the crown, but in practice the monarch reigns and does not govern. In general his ministers bear the sole responsibility. King George has always been most careful to obey the unwritten constitution of the country and the country likes him for it.

If one looks beyond the British Isles to the dominions, India and the "dependencies," the monarch is the visible link of empire which binds them all together—a link which is not a fetter and which is not tolerable to the self-governing nations overseas because it implies no limit or restriction on their freedom and yet proclaims their participation in the British commonwealth. The monarchy embodies the sentiment of loyalty alike in England and overseas, it enables the idea of unity to find expression, and as the various parts of the empire grow and expand in the practice of self-government they value the more the institution which enables them to feel and express their oneness after all.

Closer to the People Now

BUT this, though true, does not account for the intimate popularity of the royal house—of the king and queen and, especially in these latter days, of the young Prince of Wales. That is largely due to the change of view which the royal house nowadays takes of its relationship toward the people and every aspect of their lives; to the new view, also, which it takes of the best method of preparing a young prince for the duties he will some day have to perform as king. To understand what is happening in England now one has to go back to the days when Queen Victoria and Prince Albert the Good ruled in England and were engaged in training the then Prince of Wales, afterward Edward VII, for his future task.

Prince Albert had many admirable qualities and Queen Victoria, though a woman of great common sense, doted on him so much that she could not see his weaknesses. He was industrious, methodical and conscientious and he had the strictest ideas about the training of his eldest son. One of his principal tenets was that the more he could cut the prince off from contact with his ordinary fellow men the better he would be fitted to be their king. His idea of training was an exclusive regimen of tutors, guides, books and memoranda; especially memoranda. When the parents sent the Prince on a tour to Italy, presumably to broaden his mind, they instructed his staff not to let him speak to or have anything to do with ordinary folk, which was the only way of carrying out the broadening.

But all this strange system belongs now to the pedantry and lumber of the past. King Edward, from the beginning, took a very different view of the best means of equipping his own son and of bringing him into touch with the realities of life, though even then he had to face the opposition of his august mother. The present king and queen have gone a step further in humanizing the training of the Prince of Wales. Of course, life is still full of duties for a Prince of Wales and the present prince performs them nobly. But they have less and less of the ceremonial flavor about them. They become increasingly informal and the prince figures in them more and more as a man and less and less as a prospective monarch. His tour in Lancashire furnishes a curious illustration of the working of popular monarchy. He was for a week the guest of Lord Derby at Knowsley, near Liverpool. Day by day he set out and journeyed by motor car through the crowded towns of Lancashire, passing through many hundreds of thousands of children, who were assembled specially at his request, and making himself everywhere liked for his good humor, modesty and, occasionally, his shyness.

Prince May Marry King's Subject

THE truth is that monarchies can only flourish in the prevailing temper of democracy by establishing personal contact with it. It is to know and be known of the humble people whom Victoria would call the "lowest of the low" that the Prince of Wales is sent out on his journeys—the king and queen have made similar journeys of their own—and if the prince is everywhere hailed as a "bonny lad," he has done more for the monarchy than if he had carried through a brilliant piece of statecraft.

And this is the way things go. Politically, the royal house plants itself firmly on safe constitutional ground, leaving to ministers the sole responsibility. In everyday life it identifies itself with the interests of the people. It has been suggested that the new spirit of the age may result in the Prince of Wales marrying not a foreign princess but one of the king's subjects. Not a little, perhaps, depends on the prince. It appears that on some of these matters he has a mind of his own.

Nature Never Makes Two Snowflakes Alike

By ROBERT H. MOULTON



WILSON A. BENTLEY,

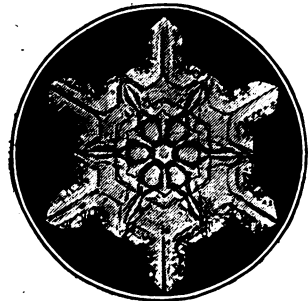
The scientist, who has made more than 4,000 photographs of snowflakes, no two of which are alike. The pictures on this page are from Mr. Bentley's collection, and they show the exquisite loveliness of the flakes, also proving that Nature creates no duplicates.

NATURE in her most whimsical moods has created nothing more wonderful than that which she gently drops from a winter's cloud—a snowflake. The fairy-like beauty enshrined in a minute particle of frozen moisture which we ruthlessly crush underfoot surpasses in variety and delicacy of effect any decorative design contrived by man.

Such are the conclusions of Wilson A. Bentley, who for 35 years has devoted his time and thought to a scientific study of snowflakes, raindrops, dew and clouds. In this time he has taken more than 4,000 photomicrographs of snowflakes and found that no two are ever exactly alike—another illustration of Nature's apparently unalterable will to create no duplicates, but an infinite number of variations. Nature's wonderland, Mr. Bentley says, is not more manifested in the infinitely big than in the infinitely small, and if his eyesight were keener, man would become as much fascinated in contemplating a snowflake or a dewdrop as he now is in gazing into the starry heavens.

Beginning in a humble way as a boy, Mr. Bentley, who lives at Jericho, Vermont, has developed his study until today he is recognized as the world's authority on snowflakes.

He has been the first to devise a means whereby the snowflake, the most evanescent of Nature's phenomena, can be photographed and enlarged with exactness and within a moment after the delicate and feathery messenger has wafted its way to earth. The rigorous winters of



Vermont have been particularly favorable to Mr. Bentley's investigations, for at his home in Jericho the snow falls often and deep, and in his little laboratory, where he has his microscopes and photographic apparatus projected through a window, he has been able to show the world for the first time that an ordinary snowflake often contains formations more intricate and decorative than any design of the jeweler's art.

Frost crystals, of which he has taken more than 500 photographs, clouds and raindrops have been a passion with Mr. Bentley, but his hobby has been snowflakes. It is perhaps because the flake, subject to changes by evaporation even in the severest cold and likely to melt as soon as it touches the earth, is a more elusive study. It requires greater preparation and quicker action. A snowflake may be said to be the most short-lived of all of Nature's manifestations and to photograph even one of them successfully may be considered an achievement. Yet Mr. Bentley has obtained perfect negatives of thousands of individual flakes. Naturally,



too, he has lost during his 35 years of work, a large number of pictures because of unfavorable conditions.

The very first money Mr. Bentley ever earned in his early teens he invested in a microscope and telescope instead of in guns, watches and knives. The marvelous beauty of snowflakes early attracted his attention. He first made about 400 drawings of them. Drawings proved utterly unsatisfactory. He enjoyed them so intensely, however, that it led to an overmastering desire to have others see and enjoy them, too. When he learned that dry plate photography made the photographing of them possible he procured an apparatus, a camera coupled with a microscope, giving from eight to 60 diameters magnification (64 to 3,600 times), and after many failures and discouragements procured his first photomicrograph during his nineteenth year (1885). The lure of the snowflakes has compelled him to continue the unique photographic study ever since. Every winter finds him always on duty when good snowflakes are falling. And business, cold, hunger—everything—is forgotten or neglected.

Mr. Bentley says it is difficult to convey an idea of the extreme fascination of the work. Sometimes the snows are extremely rich in beautiful forms and one is in despair as to which to select to photograph. Again, one must search all day long, perhaps to find a few perfect ones. Favorable snows come from four to 15 times during a given winter at Jericho, falling usually from the western segments of general storms. Every new snowflake placed under the microscope is a possible great find, and almost surely will be new to science, for infinite variety is the rule. Hence it is an inexhaustible study and ever new. Of course, no one has as yet found the few matchless snowflakes that every storm furnishes.

"The task of photographing snow crystals, although very delicate, is by no means difficult," says Mr. Bentley. "The utmost haste must be taken, for, once the flakes are separated, evaporation (not melting) rapidly wears them away, even during intense cold. The crystals are usually caught on a blackboard as they fall from the sky and are picked up by a short, pointed splint, and placed on a glass slide for observation under a microscope. A brief glimpse, holding one's breath meanwhile so the heat of the breath may not reach the flakes, is given them, and if suitable, they are pressed down flat on the glass slide by a feather, and the glass slide containing the flake is placed on the stage of the microscope, centered, focused, and an exposure of from eight seconds to several minutes is given, according to cloudiness and magnification."

"Ordinary daylight is used for illumination, the apparatus being merely pointed through a window for that purpose. Although comparatively easy to photograph, the subsequent processes employed on the negatives to show them up naturally, white on a dark background, are tedious. This consists of removing the film of the negative from around the image of the snowflake by cutting and scraping it away. It takes three or four hours of continuous work on each of the branchy forms to do this and, all in all it is a monumental work of great difficulty, demanding all the patience of the true scientist."

Snowflakes, according to Mr. Bentley, are remarkable in many ways: for quantity, distribution, origin, and the all-important part they play in Nature's plan. They are perhaps the most exquisite examples of Nature's art. Although constructed usually according to the rule of six, every crystal grows in kaleidoscopic fashion from start to finish, and almost every moment in cloudland sees them changing in form. These ever varying outgrowth shapes, while uniting with the parent crystal, often do so imperfectly,

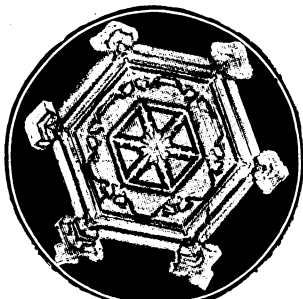
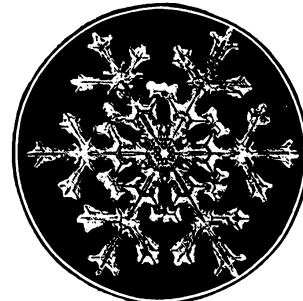
thus imprisoning or bridging over tiny quantities of air, forming tiny air tubes within them, or diffuse shadings, which outline more or less perfectly the transitional shapes. These present the appearance of minute lines, rods, dots, and fairy-like geometrical figures in endless variety, and give exquisite beauty, richness and complexity to their interiors. And no matter how many pictures one makes, it seems as easy as ever to find new and unique designs. Mr. Bentley's photographs are not only used extensively in educational ways in schools and colleges, but also in the arts and sciences, and as designs in artcraft shops and for jewelry designing.

While snowflakes, among all Mr. Bentley's photographic studies, have always appealed most strongly to him, yet the great beauty and diversity of other water forms, such as frost, ice, dew, rain, clouds and hail, also have had a strong attraction both to his mind and camera, and he has obtained hundreds of wonderful photographs of each. After snowflakes, he says, comes the frost, especially window frost, in beauty and diversity. The frost crystals are easily photographed. The camera is placed indoors and pointed out a window. A black background is arranged outside of and at varying distances from the window, depending on the magnification required. The frost crystals are thus illuminated by oblique, or incidental, light and shown white on a dark background. The windows inside a room always kept cold display the richest specimens. It is an absorbingly fascinating task on a zero morning, says Mr. Bentley, to search out and photograph the tiny crystals on each window where Jack Frost has wrought his masterpieces of hoary art, often seemingly fashioned in imitation of natural objects, such as ferns and trees, or of such man-made designs as lace or castles.

"As I gained more experience," said Mr. Bentley, "the beauties of dew, raindrops and clouds each in turn excited my curiosity and admiration. The dew especially which collects so charmingly and variedly on different objects seemed worthy of my best photographic efforts. A dewy scene in the early morning, while spiders' webs gleam with drops of iridescent hues, as though strung with myriads of pearls and opals, and while meadows, hillsides and all vegetal nature sparkle with spectral colors, is indeed Nature's choicest work of art. The loveliness seems even enhanced when examined and photographed in detail."

"I found dew photography quite easy. One proceeds much as with window frost, by photographing against a black background. The chief difficulty is the early morning breezes which sway objects and thus cause blurred likenesses of the dewdrops. I frequently overcome this difficulty by screening the objects to be photographed with windows, leaving an opening only toward the camera."

"The moral to be drawn from my experiences seems to be that, if one has an aptitude along any given line, he should take up a hobby and follow it through life. A seemingly unimportant study sometimes brings unexpected results. In any event, one's life will have a definite aim, will be enriched by a thorough knowledge of at least one thing, and will be an example to others."



BRIEFLY TOLD

Wireless control of airplanes has been accomplished by a French inventor. He has succeeded in controlling a machine and in directing its course from the ground for a distance of more than 100 miles, according to a report from Paris.

A fine of \$10,000, assessed against every county in which a lynching occurred, is the penalty that would be enforced if a bill which the judiciary committee in Congress has just reported is passed. It would also imprison rioters and prosecute negligent officers.

The origin of the word "Gringo," the Mexicans' nickname for Americans, goes back to the time when troops from the United States first crossed the Rio Grande in the war with Mexico. The favorite song of the American soldiers was Burns' "O, Green Grow the Rushes, O." The Mexicans, hearing the song so much, began to call the Yankees by the first two words, which they pronounced "grin go."

Owing to the great need of economy, King George of England announces that he cannot afford to fit out the royal yacht, Britannia, for the yacht race next year.

Walcott, Iowa, has established a Sunday school, the first in the history of that community. Although a progressive community with fine schools, homes and banks, the town has had no churches since its founding about 50 years ago. The inhabitants say that despite the absence of churches, they have always had peace, loyalty and order in their town.

The sun regulates the lights in the acetylene beacons that line the Panama Canal. Each regulator contains a copper cylinder that expands under the sun's rays, thus closing a valve and shutting off the flow of gas to the burner. When the sun is obscured, or at sunset, the cylinder contracts, a spring opens the valve and the gas flows to the burner.

Counterfeiters are flooding the Northwest, particularly Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma, with thousands of dollars in bogus \$10 Federal Reserve notes. Money transactions in illicit deals for large quantities of liquor make easy the passing of the counterfeit notes. The interchange of bills takes place frequently at night, when there is little opportunity to examine the money closely.

Famous surgeons indorse the movie as a demonstrator of difficult operations. Members of the American College of Surgeons, in convention at Philadelphia, pronounced it a success, when operations by seven of the world's best surgeons were shown, in perfect detail, on the screen.

Money paid by check in settlement of a gambling debt is recoverable by the loser in England, according to a decision made by the House of Lords. If all losers insist on their rights under the law, scores of bookmakers who do a big business at all the race meetings will be ruined.

Wild geese rained from the sky near Everett, Washington, recently. A man driving a car was overtaken by a severe rain storm. Following a violent flash of lightning, geese began to fall in his vicinity. One goose hit the road in front of the car, several dropped alongside, two more struck the top of the car and bounded off. Passers-by in automobiles were busily engaged in picking up the geese in a very short time. Evidently the geese were in direct line with the bolt of lightning, causing numbers of them to be electrocuted when the rain was charged with the electricity.

Some real estate dealers and trade associations of the United States are using air views to advertise housing and terminal facilities to prospective purchasers of property. Chambers of commerce are also having annual photographic maps made of their cities, showing graphically its yearly growth.

Twenty million horse power—one-third of all the undeveloped water power in the United States—is wasted in the Columbia River basin alone, according to engineers.

In the belief that the right of the dog to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness is second only to the rights of man, the Lancaster County Humane Society, of Lincoln, Nebraska, has constructed a home and hospital for homeless dogs, surrounded with a generous acreage for frolicsome puppies.

The Japanese print two sets of characters side by side, one script for the educated people and one easily read and understood by the common and uneducated people.

A rivet gun used under water where ordinary riveting tools cannot be employed is the invention of a London man. It is expected to prove valuable in salvage operations. The tool is an actual gun, weighing about 15 pounds, and is driven by an explosive cartridge. A diver recently "shot" rivets into a five-eighth-inch steel plate under water.

A mountaineer of Pike County, Kentucky, escaped from the Rock Castle convict road camp last spring. Going to his home in a distant part of the mountains, he cultivated a crop to keep his family in food for the winter and then returned and gave himself up at the state reformatory.

A bald-headed eagle, measuring seven feet from tip to tip of his wings, was slain at Vanderhoof, British Columbia, when it attempted to carry away a nine-year-old girl from the veranda of her home. Mother and child fought off the bird until help came. The girl is suffering from flesh wounds.

A letter due 41 years ago recently arrived at Otisco, Indiana. The letter contained papers regarding the settlement of an estate, which is pending. The sender died years ago.

More than half the 24,000,000 families in the United States were living in rented homes during 1920.

Two coins, approximately 600 years old, were taken from a vein of coal at a small mine near Clarksburg, West Virginia, recently. One coin is copper and the other silver. On one side of each coin is a small human head or skull. On the reverse side one coin bears the date, 1329 and the other, 1330.

A submarine cable is to be laid direct from Italy to Brazil within two years. Later it will be extended to the Pacific coast of South America. It is to be exclusively Italian.

There was less illiteracy among the native white population of Washington, Montana, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho in 1920 than in any of the other states.

A copper serpent has been found in a freshly plowed field near Monk's Mound, one of the largest of the Cahokia group of Indian mounds near East St. Louis, Illinois. The find is important, according to the scientist who is directing excavation work on the mounds in the vicinity. The serpent is believed to have been the object of worship. It is six inches long, made of refined copper and has four coils.

One-half of the graduates of women's colleges do not marry at all, according to statistics published by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

Strapped to a six-foot plank, which was in turn lashed to the wing of an airplane, an injured marine was brought to Port Au Prince, Hayti, and probably saved from death through prompt attention to his wounds. The marine was injured in the jungle so severely that it was impossible to place him in a sitting posture in the machine. Wearing helmet and goggles, he suffered no ill effects during the 30-minute flight.

An endless chain of death confronts the rat population of New York City, if an experiment now under way is successful. A half dozen of the city's 6,000,000 rats will be inoculated with a serum which will cause their death shortly after their release, it is expected. It is said by experts that the carcasses will be eaten by other rats who in turn will die and provide poison serum for succeeding rats.

Sixteen pedigreed sheep met their death when they followed their leader, which accidentally fell into an old well near Norfolk, England. The leader stepped on the cover of the well to reach leaves of a tree which hung over the well. The cover gave way, the leader fell through and the 16 others followed of their own accord.

A pumpkin weighing 100 pounds was raised by a farmer near Columbus, Indiana, according to reports from that city.

CHRONICLER OF THE NEGLECTED TRUTH

11-19-21

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A Step—a Long One—in the Right Direction

Washington, D. C.

DISARMAMENT became something more than an abstract phrase when Charles E. Hughes, Secretary of State, astonished the world by proposing to the Disarmament Conference in Washington a detailed program for a 10-year naval holiday.

The Hughes proposal did more than furnish the Conference with a concrete basis for discussions. It rallied the public opinion of the United States and apparently the world behind a specific performance. It gave public opinion something it can bite into.

Washington's reaction to the proposal was magnificent. It began with a shout from the galleries in demonstrative approval as the Secretary was reading his address. In the clubs, the hotels and other places where gathered the experts and critics attending the Conference, the atmosphere changed at once from doubt, suspicion and cynicism to hope, confidence and optimism.

For they all saw that in case of failure, those responsible for the Conference's success will have to face their people with explanations very difficult to make.

The proposal calls for a most gigantic scrapping of armament and the abandonment of virtually all naval construction by the United States, Great Britain and Japan for the next 10 years—if not forever.

It means that the only three great navies of the world will be reduced to scarcely more than augmented coast guard importance.

Yet each of the countries, under the program, will be as safe as it is now, if not, indeed, much safer. And hundreds of millions of dollars will be saved from future expenditures on armament.

It was not the nature of the Hughes proposal which startled Washington so much. Every one expected such a proposal to come forth. But few looked for it to appear until smoke screens to becloud it had arisen from clashes over political and economic issues which are involved with the military policies of the nations.

Now the smoke screens that may be generated by the political problems of the Far East must lag behind and not float before to obscure the big issue, which is the relief of the peoples from the exorbitant burden of armament. This probably is what the na-

tional capital visioned when, with an acclaim surprising for this sophisticated environment, the Hughes proposal was accepted as being something in itself as momentous as it seemed astonishing. It was the fact that, whether here, or in Great Britain or Japan, the public had a gauge with which to measure the Conference's ultimate success, which caused Washington to exult. Britain's and Japan's accepting the program, "in principle," could not help but follow.

The Hughes proposal as first presented comprises only a ground work. Its adoption will involve many problems of difficult detail. It contained, for example, no reference to submarines, or air vessels, which many believe have rendered the dreadnought more or less useless as an implement of war. And, of course, there are auxiliary problems, such as fortifications in the Philippines and Guam, and cables in the Pacific, which may becloud the big issue. And, of course, there is the Chinese problem that must be dealt with.

But Mr. Common Man has something upon which he very easily can keep an eye—the Hughes proposal, fundamentally fair to all.

"What will our people say?" is the question clearly in the forefront of the minds of the delegates to the Conference, however aloof, removed and powerful they be. From evidences noticed during the first few

days, it is clear that the public opinion of the United States will have much effect on the minds of even the visiting conferees. For in a naval race we could defeat and perhaps bankrupt all competitors. Secretary Hughes, it is said, has been much afraid that opinion in this country would become confused with regard to the Conference, and that, by over-demonstration along some lines, it might interfere with, rather than promote, good results.

The Secretary's initial move seems to have obviated that danger, for opinion has rallied behind the American delegation as it rarely, if ever, has rallied to representatives of the kind before.

Of course, there are many who believe the Hughes program doesn't go far enough. But they all believe that it is a going program, which is more than expected. And, if it goes through, the future possibilities are infinite. Anyway, the world has been proffered something it clearly can visualize—and watch.

He Specializes in Big Figures

Independent Movie Men
Denied Bank Loans

A Day in Romantic Annapolis

Uncle Sam Teaches Nature
Study in the West

The First Acoustic Engineer

The American Jewish Leader—Louis Marshall

Interest as It Appears to Great Minds

A Symposium on Usury and Its Effect on the World

USURY bringeth the wealth or treasure of a state into a few hands. For the usurer being at certainties and others at uncertainties, at the end of the game most of the money will be in the box.—Bacon.

Ferrero, in "Greatness and Decline of Rome," describing the situation in 65 B. C., says: "There was a single question upon which the anxiety of thoughtful men was centered—the question of debt. The imperial democracy that held a world beneath its sway, from Caesar down to the smallest shopkeeper, was at the mercy of a small group of usurers."—Vol. 1, p. 223.

It is related that Napoleon, when shown an interest table, said, after some reflection: "The deadly facts herein revealed lead me to wonder that this monster Interest has not devoured the whole human race." It would have done so long ago if bankruptcy and revolution had not acted as counterpoisons.—Michael Flurscheim.

A country which pays even five per cent interest, to say nothing of the rates of Wall Street, must from time to time commit bankruptcy, in order to rid itself of a burden of debts which it cannot discharge, its entire property having already passed into the hands of the creditors. This fact has hitherto not received the attention it merits, only because the creditors are in most cases within the country itself.—Charles A. Dana.

To a friend who was talking of borrowing money at three per cent a month for six months, Peter Cooper said: "Why do you borrow for so short a time?" "Because the brokers will not negotiate bills for any longer time." "Well, if you wish, I will discount your note at that rate for three years." "Are you in earnest?" asked the borrower. "Certainly I am. I will discount your note for \$10,000 for three years at that rate. Do you want me to do it?" "Certainly," was the reply. "Very well," said Cooper. "Just sign this note for \$10,000 payable in three years and give me your check for \$800 and the transaction will be complete." "But where is the money for me?" asked the borrower. "You don't get any money," was the reply. "Your interest for 36 months at three per cent a month amounts to 108 per cent or \$10,800. Therefore, your check for \$800 just makes us even."

That interest is a tribute paid by one set of men to another is made clear by the simple fact that all men could as little live on their interest income as all could live by burgling.—Flurscheim.

An old lady left—because she could not take it with her—one million dollars. On calculation I found that this old lady, who had been lying bed-ridden for a year, was accumulating money (that is, the results of other people's labor) at the rate of eight cents a minute. In other words she awoke in the morning \$50 richer than when she went to bed.—Ruskin.

Interest! What is it? Paying for the same thing more than once is Interest.

Then take for the World-Reconstruction slogan:

The World on a Cash Basis.

Nothing paid for but Once.

If anything is paid for more than once, who gets the rest of the payments?

If anything is paid for more than once, who has to give up the other payments, and why?—Eleanor F. Baldwin.

What I want to know is, why the Bank of England is paying me 1,200 pounds a year. It certainly does not pay me for superintendence. It is not compensation as risk, since I put my money into the bank because I thought it was exactly the safest place to put it in. But I am told it is paid me as "reward for abstinence." It strikes me that if I had not my 15,000 pounds of Bank Stock I should be a good deal more abstinent than I am and no one would talk of rewarding me for it. It might be possible to find even cases of very prolonged and painful abstinence, for which no reward has yet been adjudged by less abstinent England.—Ruskin.

Hugo Bilgram in his work, "The Cause of Business Depressions" (Lippincott) says: "Our currency consists of promissory notes or evidences of indebtedness. And if we trace the method by which our currency is created, it is found to be nothing else than a re-issue of the evidences of indebtedness or promissory notes, acceptances, and so on, that were rediscounted by the Reserve Banks and deposited as security for the currency. The only function of the government is to go security for those debts and the function of the Reserve Banks is to insure the securities and to get them into circulation. The cost to them is comparatively trifling, but having the exclusive right to effect the exchange of business debts into currency debts, they can charge an outrageous toll for the use of currency. Had the business world the same right that is granted to those banks, the interest rate would be so low that it would not contain the item 'net interest' through which the business world is being robbed slowly of the medium of exchange, without which business cannot be performed nor wages paid."

By JOHN BASIL BARNHILL

Interest for the use of money could not long be exacted were it not for the Federal and state laws maintaining the money monopoly. It will, if not abolished, soon drive the world into revolution and repudiation or starvation. The money monopoly is the chief support of all other monopolies and the cause of wealth concentration, or the exploitation of all who labor, by the privileged few—who alone may issue notes intended for general circulation.—Henry Cohen.

Interest was held by Dante to be one of the worst sins that could be committed against nature and the receivers of such interest were put in the same circle of Hell with the people of Sodom and Gomorrah.—Ruskin.

He who would give the name of robbery or parricide to the iniquitous invention of interest would not be very far from the truth. What, indeed, does it signify if you have made yourselves masters of the wealth of another by scaling walls or by killing passers-by, or if you have acquired what belongs to you by the merciless method of the loan?—St. Gregory of Nyssa.

Why do the masses work overtime for insufficient pay? Why has our transportation system broken down? In each case the answer is—Interest. If we let the interest-taker skim all the cream off the profits of the transportation system, of course it will break down. If not arrested, Interest will throw to the scrap heap Humanity itself.

Five hundred dollars, if lent at five per cent in the year 1620, would today amount to a sum equal to all the wealth of the United States. One penny, lent at five per cent in the year 1492, would amount to a sum sufficient to make multi-millionaires of every man, woman and child on earth. What will such a total be when we are paying interest on thirty billions of public debts and an equal amount of private debts?



Chinese delegates to the conference on the limitation of armament. From left to right are Gen. Li, Dr. M. T. Liang, Admiral Tsai, Dr. S. Alfred Sze, Chinese Minister to the U. S., Dr. Wellington Koo, Mr. Yang Chang Yu and Mr. Ching-Hui Wang, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

(C) Harris & Ewing

Every great statesman who has written his fame in the history and in the laws of the world has denounced and forbidden interest. Was Lycurgus a fool when he forbade it? Was Solon a fanatic when he denounced it? Were Cato, Plato and Aristotle mad when with burning words they taught its iniquities? Were the Councils of the Church of Rome deceived when, one after another, they condemned it as a mortal sin? Was the Protestant Church of England in deadly error when she declared it to be the revenue of Satan? Was Mohamet wrong when he strictly forbade it? Was the Jewish law wrong when it poured its loudest anathemas on it as a crime of the first magnitude? They all with one accord, in all ages, under the influence of every form of civilization and religion, de-

nounced and forbade it even in the smallest degree; and it has destroyed every nation where it has been established.

Usury has always occasioned the ruin of the states wherein it has been tolerated; and it was this disorder which contributed very much to subvert the constitution of the Roman commonwealth and gave birth to the greatest calamities in the provinces of that empire.—Rollin.

The annual interest now paid on the National Debt amounts to \$2,000 a year income for 463,000 families of five persons each. That is, the annual interest on the national debt alone approximates the "support" of 2,315,000 individuals. Other public debts in this country amount to nearly \$20,000,000,000 principal. Add this, and our annual interest paid on all public debts amounts to the "support" of 4,630,000 persons.—Aaron Hardy Ulm.

"A" is a farmer owning a farm. "B" is a banker known far and wide as a cautious and honest man of business. "A" needs ready money. He mortgages his farm to "B" for \$1,000 (giving "B" a mortgage note, and receiving in exchange "B's" notes in various denominations for \$1,000). For this accommodation "B" charges "A" this transaction's just proportion of the expenses of running the bank, say, one-half of one per cent. With these notes "A" buys various products which he needs of "C," "D," "E," and so on, down to "Z," who in turn, with the same notes, buys products of each other, and in course of time come back to "A" with them to buy his farm produce. Then "A" carries the notes to "B," the banker, receives back his mortgage note, and the mortgage on his farm is cancelled. All these parties from "A" to "Z" have been using for the performance of innumerable transactions "B's" notes based on "A's" farm—that is, a currency based on security supplied by the party who would ordinarily be called the borrower. They were able to perform these transactions only because they all knew that the notes were thus secured. "A" knew it because he gave the mortgage; "B" knew it because he took the mortgage; "C," "D," "E," and so on, down to "Z," knew it because they knew that "B" never issued notes unless they were secured in this or some similar way. Now, in the whole circle of these transactions, has there been any lending of capital or of anything else? If so, who was the lender?—Who is out of pocket? If not, who is entitled to any interest?

The Ghost at the Disarmament Conference

Debt Rears Its Ugly Head to Dominate Meeting at Washington

By AARON HARDY ULM

REPRESENTATIVES of the world's first powers, gathered about the board in Washington to discuss disarmament, take cognizance of a ghost which, because of its terribly appalling possibilities, dominates the entire proceedings.

It is the ghost of debt.

Debts are the chief excuses for our practical rulership over Santo Domingo and Hayti today; it supplies the ground for British rule in Egypt. Debt is the biggest factor in the Far Eastern problem, for it has provided the chief cover under which outside nations have encroached upon China.

No mind can grasp the totals necessary to the expression of the world's debts at the present time. In fact, no man knows them beyond rough approximations, for they are so tremendous and involved that what they are today may be very different from what they will be tomorrow.

One probable truth about them is now being suspected. In all likelihood those debts can never be fully redeemed; indeed, it is doubtful if full interest charges ever can be paid on them. Yet they are still increasing.

Debt and especially public debt has become a sort of Frankenstein monster that is threatening to turn upon and devour its creator. It seems on the verge of fulfilling the predictions made concerning it when it was but a seemingly and perhaps actually beneficent pigmy.

"Nations are wading deeper and deeper into an ocean of boundless debt." Thus more than 100 years ago, wrote Edmund Burke, the man who, according to John Morley (and many others), possessed the greatest mind ever devoted principally to politics. "Public debts which at first were a security to governments by interesting many in the public tranquillity are likely in their excess to become means of their subversion," added the political philosopher often quoted by the defenders or apologists of public debts. Because Burke saw and declared that the British public debt of his day did not as it stood mean the country's ruin, nor justified it in taxing the American colonies, he was not kept from seeing the dangerous potentialities in growing public indebtedness.

Adam Smith, who wrote before Burke expressed himself in the foregoing, speaks in his "The Wealth of Nations" of "the enormous debts which at present repress and will in the long run probably ruin all the great nations of Europe."

What would the father of the science of political economy say about the debts owed by the great nations of Europe now when those debts are hundreds of times larger than was imagined possible in his day?

"The national debts of the world are of incredible size," declared C. E. McGuire, of Washington, D. C., an expert on the subject, before the 1920 conference of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. "Any attempt to calculate them involves the use of figures that formerly were used only by statisticians when they speculated on the extent of national wealth. The currencies of the world are being increased in volume in an alarming way."

And in great part those currencies represent legal additions to the national debts of many countries, for they are presumed to be redeemable in gold or silver at face value. But, excepting the more stable governments which have maintained fair volumes of gold reserves, it is doubtful if any of the countries that have been looking to printing presses for revenues will ever meet those obligations. The expansion of paper currencies has continued on such a scale in several lands that the money of some European countries now is worth scarcely more than the paper used in printing it. In fact, the currency of the Eastern Siberian Republic already has reached a point of absolute valuelessness and has disappeared from use.

The cheapening of a currency after debts are contracted usually means at least part repudiation of obligations, unless the value of the currency is restored before the obligations are met. It is probable that a great proportion of the book obligations of several European countries will thus be dissolved; for in many cases the raising to par value of outstanding mediums of exchange would hoist those debts to points above the totals of national wealth.

As stated before, it is impossible to give even approximately figures covering the world's national debts now. Several of the first-class powers have ceased to give out definite figures on obligations. The following table, compiled for and published by the Bankers Trust Company, of New York, gives them for five counties as of May 31, 1920:

Debt and Interest Charge Compared with Estimated Wealth and Income—debt, wealth and income being in billions of dollars:

	Debt	Wealth	Debt % wealth	Interest	Income	Interest % of Income
United States	\$25	\$300	8.3	\$1.0	\$60	1.69
Great Britain	39	120	32.5	1.8	18	10.00
France	46	90	51.1	1.8	12	15.10
Italy	18	50	36.0	.7	8	9.00
Germany	50	60	83.3	2.5	10	25.00

Thus, according to this table, the French national debt is more than one-half the entire wealth of the French nation. Interest on it calls for 15 per cent of the national income. And the figures for wealth and income, show-

ing great advances, cover an immense volume of inflation. The per capita income in France rose from 960 francs in 1911 to 3,200 in 1920. In

1913 the taxes were 1,296 francs per capita; they increased to 574 per capita in 1920, though the government was still accumulating debts and deficits.

The British national debt, which is the most stable one of any European country, now amounts to \$326,000—estimating par value in terms of United States coin—for every square mile making up the territories of Great Britain and Ireland, barring colonies.

In fact, practically all European national debts now run into the tens and hundreds of thousands of dollars for every square mile in the respective countries.

Even the new governments are loaded down with appalling volumes of debt. Czecho-Slovakia is burdened with a debt—taken over in part from the old Austrian-Hungarian government—of 40,000,000,000 kronen, and probably half as much outstanding in the form of currency which has no gold backing. The kronen, of course, is now worth only a cent or two in American money, but if it should ever go to par Czecho-Slovakia would be covered with a debt that it couldn't possibly pay, even if it could pay it in depreciated kronens.

The same state of affairs exists in Poland, only worse, and in Rumania and Jugo-Slavia, and in Germany.

The entire national debts of the civilized countries now run into the hundreds of billions of dollars. In 1714, they amounted to only \$1,500,000,000, and in 1848, when they began to grow at rapid pace, they amounted to only \$8,650,000,000.

While, as Macaulay said, the story of national debts has "amazed the

wisdom and confounded the predictions of statesmen and philosophers" because prosperity and progress seemed to grow with them, all students have agreed that there are limits beyond which they cannot go except at tremendous and ruinous cost. In fact, there are many instances of governments collapsing because of national debts growing beyond what peoples could bear. Egypt is a notable example.

In some countries the peace-time tax revenues do not take care of interest charges, which in part are still met by additional borrowings—a process which, if not stopped, leads to disaster in government as in business.

Who holds the debts? In the main debts are held by the people of the countries owing them. Such is almost wholly true of our own national debt. Much of the European debts are held by outsiders. Former members of the Allies owe the United States Government about \$11,000,000,000 and citizens of the United States many billions more. Even several hundred millions of German bonds are owned in the United States. No one wants to cancel obligations for which real money probably was exchanged. Hence international difficulties are involved in all the debts, international suspicions created and reasons given for strong sentiment in favor of such "preparedness" as may be necessary to insure payment of debts.

How national debts may affect public opinion is shown by the Russian situation. Despite the impracticability of and the solid objections to the Soviet régime in Russia, every one knows that if Lenin and Trotzky had assumed the debts of the old Russian government and paid interest thereon as it fell due much outside opposition to their rule would have been quieted, regardless of the general quality of that rule. A little incident within the

writer's personal knowledge shows how insinuating national debts may be. During a national campaign occurring since the Bolsheviks experiment began, a political committee was seeking funds with which to make its fight. They appealed to a wealthy adherent of the party for a contribution. He answered that he could not give because he had several hundred thousand dollars tied up in old Russian bonds from which he was getting no return. "But," he added, "if and when interest payments on those bonds are resumed, I shall contribute \$2,500 to your campaign fund." He probably had no idea of thus influencing a political organization on behalf of the securities issued by the czar's government, but what he offered to do naturally had some effect. It is well known that the intense opposition among French peasants to the present régime in Russia is due only mildly to the general policies of the Bolsheviks. What the peasants really do care about is the millions in money they had invested in the czar's securities.

In considering the state of public indebtedness, which seems on the verge of fulfilling the predictions of Edmund Burke, Adam Smith and other great authorities on political economy, it might be well for the statesmen to note what Burke said about the validity of public obligations that go beyond the power of a people to maintain:

"It is to the property of the citizen and not the demands of the creditor of the state that the first and original faith of society is pledged. The claim of the citizen is prior in time, paramount in title, superior in equity. The fortunes of individuals . . . were no part of the creditors' security, expressed or implied . . . The public, whether represented by a monarch or by a senate, can pledge nothing but the public estate; and it can have no public estate, except in what it derives from a just and proportioned imposition upon the citizens at large . . . No man can mortgage his property in justice to himself as a pawn for his fidelity to his government."

If the Disarmament Conference in some way manages to quiet the ghost of war debt, it will take a long step toward restoring normal conditions and will thus remove a complication which bears mightily on genuine disarmament.



(C) Harris & Ewing

The three prominent Japanese delegates to the conference on the limitation of armament, from left to right, are Baron Shidehara, Ambassador to the United States, Vice Admiral T. Kato and Prince Tokugawa.

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Shirt Sleeve Diplomacy

THE address of Mr. Hughes in opening the Disarmament Conference started the discussions with the right force and in the right direction. He may have administered a rude shock to old-fashioned diplomats by the bluntness with which he revealed the mind of the United States and the abruptness with which he announced its definite objective. To the cynics and pessimists and to the sinister international interests bent on turning the Conference into a meaningless farce of unending and intriguing "negotiations" the American program must have seemed like a bolt from the blue. Mr. Hughes is true to the tradition of shirt sleeve diplomacy established by John Hay and carried it forward another stage. America stands for peace and progress, as well as for the open door and the square deal all round.

And the real America—the men and women of faith and good will all up and down this broad land who are hopefully looking to the Washington Conference to mark the opening of an era of friendship between the nations, by an abandonment of armament burdens—will hail the Hughes initiative as an eminently gratifying fulfillment of their highest hopes as to the American attitude and as an earnest of genuine and practical results to be achieved. "Well begun!" must be the verdict also of the anxiously waiting millions in Europe and in Asia who are centering their hopes of a world freed from the war's menace, as from taxation so exhausting as to threaten universal bankruptcy.

The chairman of the American delegation has certainly set an example of candor and directness. He has laid this nation's cards on the table face upward for all the world to see. He has gone further than the most optimistic of us dared hope in boldly declaring our readiness to take our own medicine to the extent of scrapping 15 capital ships now in course of construction and on which we have spent more than \$330,000,000. Mr. Hughes' gesture is not an ultimatum. There is nothing dictatorial about it. It is simply an invitation to get down to real business promptly.

While not stating an irreducible minimum, it sets a mark which sister nations at the conference table may well feel impelled to approximate. An agreement to a 10 years' naval holiday as to battleship construction would aid greatly in giving the laboring and struggling peoples sufficient relief to allow them to get their breath and go to work to pay their debts and restore the world's economic and commercial equilibrium. And what is more, the 10 years' truce may well extend into a permanent peace—real disarmament.

Hope at Last for Alaska

IT IS gratifying to note that congressional attention is at last being given to the maladministration of Alaska which has for more than a generation retarded the economic and industrial development of that great territory and abandoned its exploitation to a monopolistic combine.

That this ring was treating our great national domain—magnificent in its wealth of natural resources as in its spacious dimensions—as a pocket-borough politically and as its personal plunder perquisite economically was recently revealed in a series of articles

in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT. So fearlessly candid and direct, and so undeniably authentic and arresting, were the facts set forth in those articles that they commanded wide public attention at the time and made further dodging difficult.

Now John E. Ballaire, of Seattle, tells the United States Senate Committee on Territories of conditions in Alaska that emphasize the demand, in all fairness and justice to its people, for legislation that shall establish the "Open Door" in Alaska for American citizens at least and save the territory from the sway of financial barons who are throttling its development.

The Far Eastern Republic

FROM far Siberia has come to Washington a delegation from one of the newest nations born of the war in the ancient East—representatives of a people having as vital an interest as any in the settlement of problems of the Far East. This is the delegation from the Far Eastern Republic which, "unofficially," has laid before our State Department the facts and arguments on which it claims recognition and a voice in the Conference with China and Japan.

This Far Eastern Republic, according to Charles H. Smith, recently returned from Siberia where he had spent more than two years as American member of the Inter-Allied Railway Commission, is of most significant origin politically while its strategical position geographically suggests the possibility of its playing an important rôle in future national and international readjustments. The republic is a direct outgrowth of the demands made by Japan on Russia at the close of the World War for the establishment of a buffer state between Japan and Bolshevism. Mr. Smith suggests that the Japanese expected the new state would be under Japanese influence and favorable to Japanese policies in Siberia. Forestalling this expectation, the Soviet Government at Moscow gained the local liberals in organizing the Far Eastern Republic on a basis which, while it should depart radically from the Communism of Lenin and Trotzky, would be inclined to favor Russian rather than Japanese interests. Perhaps with some prescience of the downfall of Communism in Russia, these Soviet representatives realized that Communism could not be established in Siberia, especially as Semionoff was planning a Czarist coup under the guise of a constitutional republic.

The constitution of the Far Eastern Republic proclaims the inviolability of private property, freedom of the press and of religious worship and declares strongly for compulsory education. According to the American railway man, at least 90 per cent of the people are supporters of the new government, only a small minority attached to the old régime withholding approval. It is suggested that if given economic support by the Allies and America its sane constitutional democracy will spread, eventually to old Russia.

Not Born to Die

FOR the first time in 15 years, the name of Caruso was conspicuous this year by its absence from the program of an opening night of the Metropolitan Opera season. Mme. Galli-Curci shone as the newly risen luminary in the musical firmament which so recently saw the setting of Caruso's star.

It means much that, by general report, there was a vivid sense of Caruso's real presence in the scene of the greatest triumphs of his art on the repetition of the annual occasion which always inspired him to his splendid best. "He is there," said his widow, "just as always, for his life was and is in his art." And this feeling was evidently shared by all, contributing rather than detracting from the decided success of his successor on the earthly stage.

It means much that we are enabled through a masterly achievement of the science of our day to hear the voice of Caruso, at least in broken fragments, throughout the world in even the humblest home that boasts a phonograph. But if it be true that good music exerts the supreme influence over the human heart and contributes not to make earth like heaven, our debt to the great singer is one incalculable. To think of Caruso's bequest is to be reminded of George Eliot's immortal lines:

O may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence; live
In pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self,
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars,
And with their mild persistence urge man's search
To vaster issues.
So to live is Heaven:
To make undying music in the world. . . .

The Ban on War

PRESIDENT HARDING did well to take the double occasion of the Armistice Day anniversary and the burial of America's Unknown Soldier to sound what later proved to be the keynote of the Disarmament Conference. The military pomp and ceremony, with its booming guns, crashing martial music and soldiers and sailors on parade, might easily have developed into a glorification of the military spirit. The President chose rather to exalt the higher and nobler ideal of peace and to mark war as a savage survival unworthy of nations laying claim to be civilized.

This at least is a fair interpretation of the following passage in his speech:

"The loftiest tribute we can bestow today—a heroically earned tribute, fashioned in deliberate conviction out of unclouded thought neither shadowed by remorse nor made vain by fancies—is the commitment of this Republic to an advance never made before. If American achievement is to be a cherished pride at home, if our unselfishness among nations is to be all we would wish it to be and ours is to be a helpful example in the world, then let us give of our influence and strength—yea, of our aspirations and convictions—to put mankind on a little higher plane, exulting and exalting with war's distressing and depressing tragedies barred from the stage of righteous civilization. . . . Knowing that the world is noting this expression of the Republic's mindfulness, it is fitting to say that the sacrifice of this fellow American and that of the millions dead, shall not be in vain. There must be, there shall be a commanding voice of a conscious civilization against armed warfare."

War is a survival of savagery.

Dominion Protests

THAT Premier William Hughes, of Australia, should have angrily resented what he called the "slamming of the door" by our government against separate representation of the British Dominions at the Washington Conference was not very surprising. It is not the first time that the Australian statesman has gone off at half-cock. But that General Jan Smuts, prime minister of the Union of South Africa, should also have made similar animadversions against the omission of the Washington Government to invite the Dominions as separate political units seems very unlike the thoughtful and deliberate leader Smuts is generally esteemed to be.

The answer to this sort of invective, of course, is that the purpose of the numerical elasticity permitted to the British delegation was to allow for representatives of the great self-governing dominions. As a matter of fact, representatives of all the Dominions, including Canada and India, are included in the personnel of the British delegation. That they are in Washington as the representatives of the British Empire as a whole, rather than of its separate component states, is a quarrel which Messrs. Hughes and Smuts should take up with London rather than with Washington, especially in view of the fact that as yet no independent diplomatic relations have been entered into between the United States and any of the Dominions. Canada's Parliament has authorized a special envoy at Washington, but, presumably for reasons sufficient to both the Canadian and the British governments, no such envoy has yet been appointed.

American Indians at Work

MOVEMENT that should make strong appeal to popular interest and support is the American Indian Arts and Crafts Foundation with headquarters in Washington. Its purpose is to help the Indians to help themselves. To this end, it is planned to establish a new sort of "industrial center" on or near the Indian reservations. The center will restore and encourage the old native arts and crafts of the Indians, while introducing "modern work of commercial value" for Indians of mixed blood.

Commissioner Charles H. Burke, of the Bureau of Indian Affairs, is chairman of the advisory committee of the foundation. He declares that there is no greater need of the Indians today than the opportunity for self-expression along the lines proposed. Under the leadership of a bright and capable young Indian woman, Miss Jane Zane Gordon, scientific and businesslike plans have been worked out, all directed toward helping the Indians to become self-supporting and so to prepare them for citizenship. In a letter to THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, this trained and enterprising Indian maiden remarks parenthetically: "The Indian has not had much of a chance here in his own native land."

While we are calling for justice in behalf of all the peoples of the ends of the earth, may we not stop and think about justice at home?

Mr. Ford's Page

SUCCESS is the enemy. It is the only enemy that can overcome men who are invincible to failure. Men who cannot be beaten though they fail a score of times, men who cannot be discouraged by an army of difficulties, sometimes go tumbling down as the result of a little success. More men are failures on account of success, than on account of failure.

It is very easy to show how this comes to be.

Here is a railroad that has suddenly come to its senses. It has not done anything very wonderful, it has merely roused itself out of its loafing. It has not introduced a single new plan, it has not practiced a single magical formula, it has simply taken the old, time-worn system and tightened up the bolts, put in some grease and compelled it to go! It has done only the simplest and most common-sense things. It has cut out the slack and the loafing and the senseless waste. It has made cars and locomotives and men do what they were created for—move!

Now, it is a commentary on the slough into which we had fallen that when one railroad did that very simple thing, it made a sensation. That really is a point to think of. When the simple, common-sense thing is so unusual as to cause a sensation, it is proof that common sense is not being used very extensively, else people would be more familiar with it.

But with all the buzz and talk, there comes another element, that most people would not look for. Every man down the line knows that the railroad is doing its work better than ever before, that a new spirit and a new alertness have come into the work, that clumsy duplication and the necessity for loafing have been cut out. And every man naturally feels better about it. Anyone who tells you that a man prefers the dog's life of loafing to the real life of going after something and getting it done, does not know men.

Besides that, the common-sense thing is so unusual that it causes a great deal of outside talk. Common sense in business administration appears to be so unusual that it is "news." And thus the men on the railroad know that the world is talking about the big improvement they have made in railroad operation.

They make clippings of the papers and magazines. They take a personal satisfaction (which is right and proper) in all the praise that is given. They enjoy it thoroughly.

But all the time they are unconscious of what this praise, and all this credit for success, is doing to them. The most common mistake of all is the belief that when people begin to buzz, it is a sign that something has been definitely and finally accomplished, that success has been won. We are such simple creatures that we imagine the race is run the moment the cheers are heard.

Now, in the illustrative case of the railroad which we are using, it is very easy to see how praise and the sense of success works upon the minds and energies of men.

If the manager has kept his head at all, he knows that though much has been done in lifting the old system out of its rut, it is not to be compared with what is yet to be done. And just there is one of the differences that mark men: you find one type of men standing still, complacently enjoying the little good work they have already done, smiling over it, receiving congratulations upon it, simply sucking it dry of all that can minister to their sense of pride and personal satisfaction.

If the manager is of that type, he has reached the end of his achievement; he is through, so far as making progress is concerned. The man who thinks he has done something, hasn't many more things to do.

But there is the other type of manager who is so busy with the things yet to be done that he cannot stop to enthuse over what

has already been done. His is a long-range program. What he has done he regards as a beginning—maybe a mighty good beginning, but only a beginning after all. His eye is far ahead on plans yet to be realized, new ideas yet to be introduced. He spends no time congratulating himself. Of course, he misses a lot of the soft enjoyment of the other type; he misses a lot of that enervation which comes from basking in praise and adulation; he seems rather callous to public opinion—but all that is because he has not yet done the thing for which he will perhaps deserve praise.

Now, this man sees defects that the satisfied crowd of men don't see. He sends for his railroaders, and points out what is wrong. He brings them to book on this dereliction of duty or that failure of alertness. He talks to them in a tone which reveals none of the self-satisfaction which they supposed was the constant atmosphere of the inside office—satisfaction with all the praise and buzzing which was going around.

"Why, boss," they seem to say, "what difference does a little thing like that make? See how well we are doing. Why here is a newspaper clipping which says . . .," and they go down into their pocketbooks for the cherished bit of paper.

Don't you see what the air of success does? Don't you see how it has seduced these men? Don't you see that after fighting failure through, they are now ready to surrender to a little success?

Success is the enemy. It brings those elements with it that minister to our softness. There are more people desiring to enjoy life than to contribute something to life. A man wants recognition and reward; we say these are natural desires, and so they are. But when a man gains recognition, the temptation is very great to stop and enjoy the recognition. And when he gains reward the temptation is to think that he has "arrived." Who can count the number of the men who have been halted and beaten by recognition and reward!

Make your program so long and so hard that the people who praise you will always seem to you to be talking about something very trivial in comparison with what you are really trying to do.

If success comes you will have to work twice as hard to keep on top of it; once it gets on top of you, then success becomes your failure.

People at large will never be convinced of this, of course, and it is not necessary that they should. It is only when they approach the perilous place of popular approval that they must be sternly warned.

The people transfer their own feelings to the successful person, and then think of his success under those terms. They see the statesmen carried aloft, the ruler exalted, the man of achievement moving along to the plaudits of the people. And they think how lovely, how enjoyable, how perfectly satisfactory such a position must be. And so the attainment of that loveliness and enjoyableness and satisfaction becomes their idea of success. If they only knew it, the man so honored was probably fuming because he was wasting his time to make a public holiday—he wanted to get back to his work.

This much is certain: had the man who was thus honored behaved himself so unseemly as to indicate that he thought he deserved all that adulation, had he shown that success was to him what the people thought it was, they would have dethroned him.

It is all a very strange game, and the man who is deceived thereby is lost. Better have a job too big for popular praise, so big that you can get a good start on it before the cheer-squad can get its first intelligent glimmerings of what you are trying to do. Then you will be free to work. And being free to work you will have achieved the truest success and satisfaction.

MORE men are beaten by success than by failure. There are men who cannot be defeated by difficulty nor disappointment; but before praise, reward and recognition, they go tumbling down. The man who is not ahead of what the people praise him for, who is not willing to forego their praise to fulfill his program, is already on the down grade. The man who thinks he has done something, has not many more things to do. One's program should be so long and so complete that when praise comes to him it will seem to him to be trivial, or for some accomplishment which he made long ago and has left behind. The man who cannot see more things yet to do, than the public praises him for having done, is nearly through.

Measuring Mental Stature

Tests Enable Modern School Properly to Place Children

By EDWARD J. BECK

MORE than one-tenth of the money annually spent for public school instruction in the United States has been wasted by placing children in classes whose requirements they could not meet. When the child failed to pass in his studies at the end of the year, the rules required that he cover the same ground again during the next term. This costly duplication of effort has been more or less unavoidable, because until recently there was no practical method for predicting the child's probable rate of progress.

The authorities of one of our best metropolitan school systems discovered in an investigation that 10 per cent of the boys in the fourth grade were three years or more retarded in their studies. They should have been in the seventh grade, and here they were grouped with boys younger and smaller than they and often unable to keep mental pace with them at that. This situation is not unusual, but is a fair example of the retardation found in most school systems. Statistics for the country at large show that more than one-third of the pupils in the public schools fail to go through the grades at the rate of progress expected of them.

The evils of "lock-step" schooling have been equally apparent in the case of the very bright child. He was held back by being placed in a class with mediocre children. The pace was made too slow for him; his time was partly wasted and he was not given tasks advanced enough or large enough in quantity to engage his powers.

The "Smart" and the "Dull"

THE school authorities have tried to remedy the situation by modifying the plan of promotion, by paying more attention to individual differences and by starting special classes for retarded children. It was found that defective teeth, infected tonsils and other physical disabilities affected the brain power and more systematic attention was paid to the health of the child. Some children were underfed and schools served meals to listless pupils and thereby improved their ability to learn.

But the chief factor in unequal progress in school is undoubtedly that native ability which we call brains, intelligence, mental capacity, brightness. Some children naturally have more brain power than others and get along faster than their classmates because of it. If we could tell just what the inherent mental capacity of the pupils is we could classify them accordingly and give them the sort of instruction they can take advantage of and need. We could segregate them in groups of equal intelligence and give them a chance to progress according to their ability. The slow-witted child would be put with others of the same kind and they would all learn with the same degree of rapidity or

slowness; the same would be done with the average children and the precocious children.

Some teachers have the mistaken idea that they can gauge the intelligence of their pupils by their looks. An animated expression, a mobile face and bright eyes are assumed to be a sure indication of mental alertness and intellectual brightness.

Professor Rudolph Pintner, of the Ohio State University, proved by an experiment that this sort of snap judgment is very unreliable. He had photographs of 12 children—some very bright, some average, some backward and some definitely feeble-minded. He showed the pictures to 63 individuals, among whom were doctors, lawyers, psychologists, psychiatrists, business men and mothers, and asked them to rank the children according to their apparent intelligence.

Not a single observer made an accurate ranking of all the 12 children and the judges differed widely among themselves. The consensus of opinion was that child No. 11 (according to the numbering of the photographs) should be ranked second. She had sparkling eyes and an appearance of brightness. Yet child No. 11 was feeble-minded and confined in a public institution. Child No. 2, a precocious boy, was ranked 9.5 on the list, probably because of an expressionless face and an awkward pose. He was branded as dull by the experts. Professor Pintner's experiment thoroughly demonstrated the fallacy of judging the mental possibilities of children by their appearance.

He Attends a Special Class

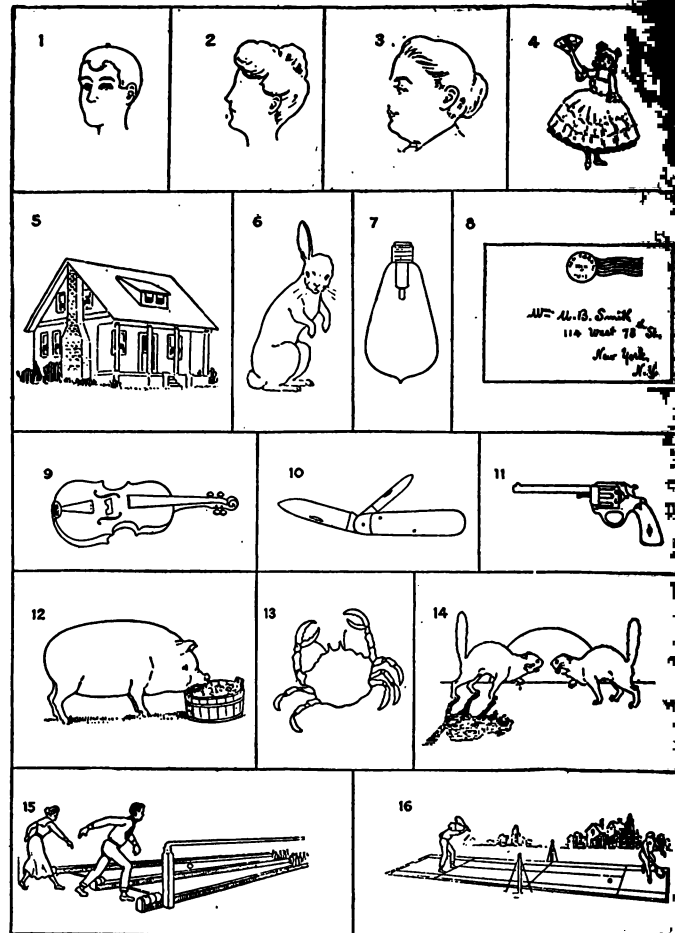
THE judgment of teachers and parents about the mental caliber of children, as based on intimate personal contact with them, also is unreliable. Professor Louis Terman, one of the leading authorities on the testing of children, emphasizes the fact that the intelligence of superior children is usually underestimated by both parents and teachers. A friend of mine recently tested an 11-year-old boy, the son of an inventor. The boy's performance in the examination showed that he possessed the mental capacity of a youth of 17½ years. His mind was developed six years ahead of the average boy of his age. The lad was entitled to be considered a genius, but the significant thing is that his parents were unaware of their son's high mentality; they had merely thought of him as a bright boy who was apt in his school work but not radically distinguished from his playmates in power of accomplishment. This boy now is in a special class studying high school subjects and he will be saved several years of time by the discovery of his capacity for rapid learning.

Experience covering hundreds of thousands of cases has taught that mental tests offer the best practical method for quickly determining the mental caliber of the child so that he may be placed in the grade and type of class where he can attain the largest measure of self-development. Virtually all the large school systems now have some facilities for ascertaining the intelligence of pupils in their charge. In most cities, the work of mental examining seems to be confined to cases suspected to be subnormal and emphasis is placed on the diagnosis of feeble-mindedness and other mental defects.

Some cities, Detroit for example, employ a staff of experts to examine whole schools and to furnish data on the basis of which the pupils are assigned to the classes in which they can do the most satisfactory work. During the past year, 58,000 pupils in Detroit were given mental ratings by means of tests. The entire student body of two of the largest high schools in Detroit was tested and this autumn the grouping of the students into the various sections was based on the results brought to light in the intelligence examinations.

The Binet tests, long the standard in this field, had one practical limitation. It took a half hour or an hour to administer them and only one person could be examined at a time. A small army of experts would be required to cover a school system at this rate, so that individual examining is out of the question, except for the diagnosis of special cases.

The experience of the army psychologists who tested more than 1,500,000 soldiers during the war indicated the method by which school children also could be rated on a large scale. The army psychologists had devised a series of group tests by means of



MISSING PARTS TEST

Another of the Detroit "X" tests, an adaptation of an army test given by groups to thousands of illiterate and foreign-born soldiers. The object is to mark in roughly the missing part. Two minutes is the time allowed. Used only for children 10 years or under. Some adults are stumped by number 14 and number 15.

which 200 or more subjects could be examined at one time. They had group tests, not only for men who could read and write, but also for those who could not understand English or who were illiterate. The directions for the latter were conveyed to the subjects by means of gestures and pantomimic demonstrations. The Missing Parts test, which is illustrated in this article, is an adaptation of the army group test for foreigners and illiterates.

The test blanks for the group examinations are so arranged that no writing is necessary, because if writing were required the test would not be measuring intelligence only, but also proficiency in penmanship and rapidity of writing. The clumsy-fingered child would be handicapped by a physical difficulty which had nothing to do with his general ability. The child merely marks the right answer. The examiner first makes clear in his instructions what he wants the subjects to do and then he says, "Go." The mental race is on and the idea is to see how many items of the test can be completed within the limited time. When the stop watch shows the examiner that the two or three or five minutes allowed have expired he says, "Stop," and the next test is taken up. The subject is not expected to complete a test but merely to finish as many items as possible.

Revealing Poor Brains

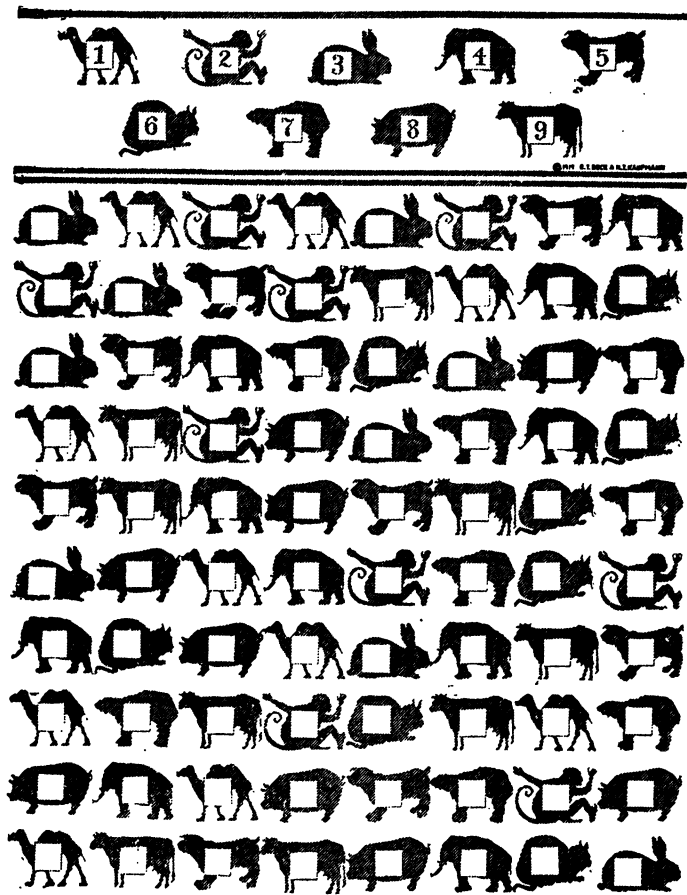
IF THE child shows up poorly in the group examination he is given a supplementary individual examination to verify the accuracy of the previous rating and to obtain additional information about the exact nature of his mental inefficiency. In many cases the child is not only given the individual Binet examination but also a series of so-called "performance tests." Here wooden blocks, form-boards, materials that look like jig-saw puzzles, and so on, are used. Book learning will not help the child to score well here, nor will lack of book learning hold him back. His success depends entirely on his ingenuity, his constructive mental ability and his practical judgment. He has to use the same mental powers that he employs on the street and on the playground. If he has poor brains, that fact is revealed in the way he handles the test materials and when the test is over, the examiner has a definite figure or score to represent the mental capacity of his subject.

The whole validity of mental testing rests on the assumption that there is such a thing as "general intelligence" as distinguished from special proficiency along a single line. It is assumed that there is a "common central factor" which lies behind all our mental processes. The thing to be tested is "brains" as distinguished from knowledge. The tests must be of such a character that they will reveal what we call "brains," even in the child which comes from a poor home and has had a poor training. The thing tested is that power of the mind which enables it to adjust itself readily to new situations and to combine the facts of observation into meaningful judgments. Intelligence is that ability by which the mind cumulatively masters the facts of the environment by forming a constantly increasing range of associations. It is not gained by schooling but by brain growth and merely living in the world.

Intelligence expands from year to year and its growth is marked by certain definite stages of development from infancy to puberty. From puberty to maturity the intellectual milestones are less plainly discernible but still distinguishable.

We can measure a child's intelligence by comparing it with that of other children of the same age. Sta-

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PICTURE-DIGIT SUBSTITUTION TEST

This is a page from the Detroit group examination "X." It is used for testing children of 10 years or under. The subjects are allowed three minutes to fill in as many of the 80 squares as possible. The key is seen at the top of the cut. In each camel, the figure 1 is to be placed; in each monkey, the figure 2; in each rabbit, the figure 3, and so on.

With John Galsworthy at Home

By CHARLES H. MELTZER

TO LEAVE some writers for John Galsworthy is to exchange the hot atmosphere of the stokehole for the pure air that blows about an English tor. John Galsworthy lives lonely, on the heights. Not quite secluded, in an ivory tower; but far above the men who push and rush and sweat and fight for bread below. He does not keep his fellow creatures at arm's length, as Maurice Maeterlinck did in the long ago. His friends are welcomed at his charming Hampstead house. And even strangers, such as I, are not discouraged when they call on him.

But he has done his best to make it difficult for outsiders to distract him at his daily work or play.

He has chosen for his home a quiet cottage, hid at the end of a green winding side way. A careless traveler might pass quite close to it and not know the fact. The lane he lives in forms a *cul-de-sac*.

As I was climbing up the hill I had the good fortune to meet William Archer. He told me how to find the place I sought. A low three-story cottage, very old, and mellowed by the sun and rain and fog till it had put on the soft colors of a village home. The city seemed a hundred miles away. The air was fresh and sweet, and very silent. The echoes of my ring seemed quite indecorous. A lady opened, smiled, and asked me to come in. She was Mrs. Galsworthy.

On entering I saw a plain, low hall. The walls were of a dull, gray, restful shade, and hung with drawings. From the moment when the street door closed behind me, I was enveloped in an atmosphere of peace. That impression lasted till I left the house. It clung to me long afterward, as I strolled lazily about the famous Heath.

We passed into a still and pleasant room. It looked out on an Old-World, hedged-in garden. In the center was a smooth, raised lawn, surrounded by green trees, a walk and flowers. As we stood on the lawn the cottage gained in beauty. It was all overgrown with creepers and at one end it thrust out two small bay windows. Returning to the room already mentioned we sat down to talk, the writer facing me in a snug high-backed chair, that fitted in agreeably with a piano and more chairs, a sofa, and a few pictures on the walls. As in the hall, I felt a curious peace around me. The mantel, with the old mirror placed above it, the quaint plates and vases, bookcase and whatnot, made the interior very soothing to the nerves. The taste, the author said, is Mrs. Galsworthy's. He owes her many things besides his environment. It was his wife (she was not yet his wife though) who first inspired him with the ambition to write stories.

Galsworthy is a tall, spare, rather pale, close-shaven man, with graying hair, brushed smoothly right and left, a lofty forehead, a firm mouth and chin, a well formed nose, large ears, set very close to the high, shapely head. The eyes are kind and, though critical and probing, seem indulgent. There is more humor—or at least more sense of humor—in the lips than one can find in many of the author's works. The lines that travel downward from the nose, the furrows set between the even eyebrows, hint at a sterner something in the man. There is a small cleft in the chin. What can it mean? Perhaps merely doggedness. Galsworthy seems just what he is—a sensitive English gentleman.

He dresses, as he speaks, with great simplicity. His phrases come from him with a little effort. They seem to cost him just a little previous thought. They do not rush nor flow. But they are always clear. And modest. And serene. And rarely harsh. Before he speaks, one feels that he wishes to be fair, quite fair, to avoid the slightest swerving from

the truth, to express his thought with entire sincerity.

How did he take to authorship? He told me—simply.

"When I set out on my travels—first to Canada, from the Atlantic to Vancouver, I did not go there to write books, but to shoot game. Then, on a journey from Australia and the South Seas, I met Joseph Conrad."

Conrad and Galsworthy are still friends. But it was not thanks to Conrad that the future writer of so many well-known books was drawn to authorship.

"At that time Conrad had not published anything," said Mr. Galsworthy. "He had with him, though, the manuscript of 'Al-



"Oh, I suppose I write according to the interest my subjects arouse in me in various moods," he answered. "In 'The Apple Tree' I endeavored to express the delicate beauty, and the subtle influence of natural things. No. There was nothing at all personal in the story."

And none the less I cannot but believe that, while he may not care to acknowledge it to his own soul, there are and always have been two John Galsworthys—one romantic, to a fault, one far more self-contained, well-balanced, critical. "The Dark Flower" throbs with warmth, and blood and passion. Some others are ironic, wise and true. But—

"In 'The Dark Flower' I described the love life of a man. As in 'Beyond' I showed the love life of a woman."

The author should know best. And what he told me, he, of course, believes implicitly. Yet, whenever I have reread "The Dark Flower," I have been puzzled by his less romantic works. By the more

realistic studies of conditions which he gave us in that group of books which includes "The Island Pharisees," "The Man of Property," "The Country House," "The Patrician," and, if you will, by his "Saint's Progress."

That "Saint's Progress." It is not his finest work, by any means. It stands about where "The Soul of a Bishop" does among the works of H. G. Wells. I incline to class it also with the "Blind Alley" of W. L. George, and—though with a long gap between—with "The Rough Road" of W. J. Locke. Galsworthy wrote it at a time when many men, no longer young, were pondering sadly on the havoc war had wrought; regretting, it may be, their vanished youth; and questioning their hearts as to the future. It lacks the clear-cut touch, the firmness, of his early books, the glow and heart throbs, above all, of "The Dark Flower."

As we discussed it in that cosy sitting room, it seemed natural to me to ask him if he had consciously been affected in his views by the world's tragedy. He answered slowly, and rather rigidly, that he supposed, like other thinkers, he had suffered from the shattering of high hopes.

"Until the war came," was his way of putting it, "we had imagined ourselves close to a new era. It was a shock to have our dreams destroyed so utterly—to find that men had thrown away what might be called the idea of salvation through beauty." I interrupted at this point with the remark that, in three words, he seemed to have summed up his own noblest message.

"Do not misunderstand," said he. "I do not speak of merely esthetic beauty. There are more kinds than one—the beauty we call idealism. The war dealt a sad blow at that—a dreadful blow."

He leaned back in his chair, and did not see me. A favorite attitude of his. He writes his books, he says, in his armchair, with a pad on his knees, a pen in hand. The desk reserved for him in his own sacred den, is seldom used. He works more easily in what to some would seem an uncomfortable position.

On being asked if work meant pain or joy to him, Mr. Galsworthy assured me that "though he might seem to create his books with labor," the process as a rule caused him no anguish. "I should, indeed, feel lost without my creative work," said he.

We touched, in passing, on his tour of the United States; and, when I hinted at a book of "impressions," he said he had written nothing of the sort, and had planned out nothing. He did not feel that in a few months he had learned enough of American life and character to warrant him in attempting such a work. In this again, he differed, very modestly, from others who have turned out bulky volumes with amazing ease, based upon observations which, to say the least, were hurried. For John Galsworthy is honest as the day. His conscience, I am sure, must vex him constantly. His mental attitude toward the world is scrupulous.

(Concluded on page 14)

JOHN GALSWORTHY

mayer's Folly.' It was the lady who is now my wife who persuaded me to try my hand at authorship. Something I had said or done led her to suggest to me that I could write. I acted on the hint and turned out nine short stories. But the first work of any consequence I invented was 'The Villa Ruben'."

Most of his earlier works have never been reprinted. Mr. Galsworthy has suppressed them.

I led him gently on to talk about his later books, and asked him, haltingly, to explain the striking difference that I thought I saw between such works as "The Patrician" and "The Country House" (which most persons rank high) and two stories of romantic form and charm. One, "The Dark Flower," the other that short, exquisite little tale, published with four more, not all of them so exquisite, which he named "The Apple Tree."



Above—John Galsworthy's writing nook at Wingstone. Circle—Galsworthy in the garden: Grove Lodge, Hampstead. Below—Galsworthy's Hampstead cottage near London.

America's Jewish Enigma—Louis Marshall

Some Facts About American Jewish Committee's Head, Whose Name Is Not Very Jewish, But Who Leads Anti-Christian Campaign

SOMETHING of an enigma is Louis Marshall whose name heads the list of organized Jewry in America, and who is known as the arch-protester against most things non-Jewish. He is head of nearly every Jewish movement that amounts to anything, and he is chief opponent of practically every non-Jewish movement that promises to amount to something. Yet he is known mostly as a name—and not a very Jewish name at that.

It would be interesting to know how the name of "Marshall" found its way to this Jewish gentleman. It is not a common name even among Jews who change their names. Louis Marshall is the only "Marshall" listed in the Jewish Encyclopedia, and the only Jewish "Marshall" in the index of the publications of the American Jewish Historical Society. In the list of the annual contributors to the American Jewish Committee are to be found such names as Marshutz, Mayer, Mas-sal, Maremort, Mannheimer, Marx, Morse, Mackler, Marcus, Morris, Moskowitz, Marks, Margolis, Mareck—but only one "Marshall," and that is Louis. Of any other prominent Jew it may be asked, "Which Straus?" "Which Untermeyer?" "Which Kahn?" "Which Schiff?"—but never, "Which Marshall?" for there is only one.

The Head of All Activity

THIS in itself would indicate that Marshall is not a Jewish name. It is an American, or an Anglo-Saxon name transplanted into a Jewish family. But how and why are questions to which the public as yet have no answer.

Louis Marshall is head of the American Jewish Committee, and the American Jewish Committee is head of all official Jewish activity in the United States.

As head of the committee, he is also head of the executive committee of the New York Kehillah, an organization which is the active front of organized Jewry in New York and the center of Jewish propaganda for the United States. The nominal head of the Kehillah is Rabbi Judah L. Magnes, a brother-in-law of Louis Marshall. Not only are the American Jewish Committee and the Kehillah linked officially (see chapter 33, Volume II, reprint of this series), but they are linked domestically as well.

Louis Marshall was president of all the Jewish Committees of the world at the Versailles Peace Conference, and it is charged now, as it has been charged before, that the Jewish Program is the only program that went through the Versailles conference as it was drawn, and the so-called League of Nations is busily carrying out its terms today. A determined effort is being made by Jews to have the Washington Conference take up the same matter. Colonel House was Louis Marshall's chief aid at Paris in forcing the Jewish program on an unwilling world.

Louis Marshall has appeared in all the great Jewish cases. The impeachment of Governor Sulzer was a piece of Jewish revenge, but Louis Marshall was Sulzer's attorney. Sulzer was removed from the office of governor. The case of Leo Frank, a Jew, charged with the peculiarly vicious murder of a Georgia factory girl, was defended by Mr. Marshall. It was one of those cases where the whole world is whipped into excitement because a Jew is in trouble. It is almost an indication of the racial character of a culprit these days to note how much money is spent for him and how much fuss is raised concerning him. It seems to be a part of Jewish loyalty to prevent if possible the Gentile law being enforced against Jews. The Dreyfus case and the Frank case are examples of the endless publicity the Jews secure in behalf of their own people. Frank was reprieved from the death sentence and sent to prison, after which he was killed. That horrible act can be traced directly to the state of public opinion which was caused by raucous Jewish publicity which stopped at nothing to attain its ends. To this day the state of Georgia is, in the average mind, part of an association of ideas directly traceable to this Jew-

VOLUME two of this series of Jewish Studies entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States," being the second volume of "The International Jew," twenty-two articles, 256 pages will be sent to any address at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

ish propaganda. Jewish publicity did to Georgia what it did to Russia—grossly misrepresented it, and so ceaselessly as to create a false impression generally. It is not without reason that the Ku Klux Klan was revived in Georgia and that Jews were excluded from membership.

Louis Marshall is chairman of the board and of the executive committee of the Jewish Theological Seminary of America, whose principal theologian, Mordecai M. Kaplan, is the leading exponent of an educational plan by which Judaism can be made to supersede Christianity in the United States. Under cover of synagogal activities, which he knows that the well-known tolerance of the American people will never suspect, Rabbi Kaplan has thought out and systematized and launched a program to that end, certainly not without the approval of Mr. Marshall.

Leader at "Kosher Conference"

LOUIS MARSHALL is not the world leader of Jewry, but he is well advanced in Jewry's world counsel, as is seen by the fact that international Jewry reports to him, and also by the fact that he headed the Jews at the "kosher conference"—as the Versailles assemblage was known among those on the inside. Strange things happened in Paris. Mr. Marshall and "Colonel" House had affairs very well in hand between them. President Wilson sent a delegation to Syria to find out just what the contention of the Syrians was against the Jews, but that report has never seen the light of day. But it was the easiest thing imaginable to keep the President informed as to what the Jews of New York thought (that is, the few who had not taken up

their residence in Paris). For example, this prominent dispatch in the New York Times of May 27, 1919:

"Wilson Gets Full Report of Jewish Protest Here.
"Copyright, 1919, by the New York Times Company.

"By Wireless to THE NEW YORK TIMES

"Paris, May 26—Louis Marshall, who has succeeded Judge Mack as head of the Jewish Committee in Paris, was received by President Wilson this afternoon and gave him a long cabled account of the Jewish mass meeting recently held in Madison Square Garden including the full text of the resolutions adopted at the meeting . . . and editorial comment in THE TIMES and other papers . . ."

When Russia fell, Louis Marshall hailed it with delight. The New York Times begins its story on March 19, 1917:

"Hailing the Russian upheaval as the greatest world event since the French Revolution, Louis Marshall in an interview for the New York Times last night said, '—a number of things, among which was the statement that the events in Russia were no surprise. Of course they were not, the events being of Jewish origin, and Mr. Marshall being the recipient of the most intimate international news.

Oh, Yes! Jews Not Bolsheviks?

EVEN the new Russian revolutionary government made reports to Louis Marshall, as is shown by the dispatch printed in the New York Times of April 3, 1917, in which Baron Gunzburg reports what had been done to assure to the Jews the full advantage of the Russian upheaval.

This glorification of the Jewish overthrow of Russia, it must be remembered, occurred before the world knew what Bolshevism was and before it realized that the revolution meant the withdrawal of the whole eastern front from the war. Russia was simply taken out of the war and the Central Powers left free to devote their whole attention to the western front. One of the resulting necessities was the immediate entrance of America into the conflict, and the prolongation of the hostilities for nearly two more years.

As the truth became known, Louis Marshall first defended, then explained, then denied—his latest position being that the Jews are against Bolshevism. He was brought to this position by the necessity of meeting the testimony of eyewitnesses as given to congressional investigation committees. This testimony came from responsible men whom even Mr. Marshall could not dispose of with a wave of his hand, and as time has gone on the testimony has increased to mountainous proportions that *Bolshevism is Jewish in its origin, its method, its personnel and its purpose*. Herman Bernstein, a member of Mr. Marshall's American Jewish Committee, has lately been preparing American public opinion for a great anti-Semitic movement in Russia. Certainly, it will be an anti-Semitic movement because it will be anti-Bolshevist, and the Russian people, having lived with the hybrid for five years, are not mistaken as to its identity.

During the war, Mr. Marshall was the arch-protester. While Mr. Baruch was running the war from the business end ("I probably had more power than perhaps any other man did in the war; doubtless that is true.") Mr. Marshall was running another side. We find him protesting because an army officer gave him instructions as to his duties as a registration official. It was Mr. Marshall who complained to the Secretary of War that a certain camp contractor, after trying out carpenters, had advertised for Christian carpenters only. It was the discrimination in print that Mr. Marshall chiefly objected to, it may be surmised, since it is the policy of his committee to make it impossible, or at least unhealthy, to use print to call attention to the Jew.

It was Mr. Marshall who compelled a change in the instructions sent out by the Provost Marshal General of the United States Army



Photo by Paul Thompson

LOUIS MARSHALL,
President of American Jewish Committee.

the effect that "the foreign-born, especially Jews, are apt to mangle than the native-born." It is that a Jewish medical officer afterward confirmed part of the instruction saying that experience proved. Nevertheless, President Wilson ordered that the paragraph be cut out.

It was Mr. Marshall who compelled the revision of the Plattsborg Officers' Training Manual. That valuable book rightly said that "the ideal officer is a Christian gentleman." Mr. Marshall wrote, wired, demanded, and the edition was changed. It now reads that "the ideal officer is a courteous gentleman," a big drop in idealism.

There was nothing too unimportant to draw forth Mr. Marshall's protest. To take care of protests alone, he must have a large organization.

And yet with all this high-tension pro-Jewish activity, Mr. Marshall is not a self-advertising man as is his law partner, Samuel Untermeyer, who has been referred to as the arch-inquisitor against the Gentiles. Marshall is a name, a power, not so much a public figure.

As an informed Jew said about the two men: "No, Marshall doesn't advertise himself like Sam and he has never tried to feature himself in the newspapers for personal reasons. Outside his professional life he devotes himself exclusively to religious affairs." That is the way the American Jew likes to describe the activities referred to above—"religious affairs." We shall soon see that they are political affairs.

Mr. Marshall is short, stocky and aggressive. Like his brother-in-law, Rabbi Magnes, he works on the principle that "the Jew can do no wrong." For many years Mr. Marshall has lived in a four-story brownstone house, of the old-fashioned type with a grilled door, in East Seventy-second street. This is an old-time "swell" neighborhood once almost wholly occupied by wealthy Jews. It was as close as they could crowd to the choice Fifth Avenue corners which had been preempted by the Vanderbilts, the Astors and other rich families.

That Mr. Marshall regards the whole Jewish program in which he is engaged, not in its religious aspect alone, but in its world-wide political aspect, may be judged from his attitude on Zionism. Mr. Marshall wrote in 1918 as follows:

"I have never been identified and am not now in any way connected with the Zionist organization. I have never favored the creation of a sovereign Jewish state."

BUT—Mr. Marshall says, "Let the Zionists go on. Don't interfere with them." Why? He writes:

"Zionism is but an incident of a far-reaching plan. It is merely a convenient peg on which to hang a powerful weapon. All the protests that non-Zionists may make would be futile to affect that policy."

"I Am Speaking Advisedly"

HE SAYS that opposition to Zionism at that time would be dangerous. "I could give concrete examples of a most impressive nature in support of what I have said. I am not an alarmist and even my enemies will give me credit for not being a coward, but my love for our people is such that even if I were disposed to combat Zionism I would shrink from the responsibilities that might be entailed were I to do so."

And in concluding this strange pronouncement, he says:

"Give me the credit of believing that I am speaking advisedly."

Of course, there is more to Zionism than appears on the surface, but this is as close as anyone can come to finding a Jewish admission on the subject.

If in this country there is apprehension over the Jewish Problem, the activities of Louis Marshall have been the most powerful agents to evoke it. His propagandas have occasioned great resentment in many sections of the United States. His opposition to salutary immigration laws, his dictation to book and periodical publishers, as in the recent case of G. P. Putnam's Sons who modified their publishing program on his order; his campaign against the use of "Christological expressions" by Federal, state and municipal officers; all have resulted in alarming the native population and harming the very cause he so indiscreetly advocates.

That this defender of "Jewish rights," and restless advocate of the Jewish religious propaganda, should make himself the leader in attacking the religion of the dominant race in this country, in ridiculing Sunday laws and heading an anti-Christianity campaign, seems, to say the least, inconsistent.

Mr. Marshall, who is regarded by the Jews as their greatest "constitutional" lawyer, since the decline of Edward Lauterbach (and that is a tale!) originated, in a series of legal arguments, the contention that "this is not a Christian country nor a Christian Government." This argument he has expounded in many writings. He has built up a large host of followers among contentious Jews, who have elaborated on this theme in a variety of ways. It is one of the main arguments of those who are endeavoring to build up a "United Israel" in the United States.

Mr. Marshall maintains that the opening of deliberative assemblies and conventions with prayer is a "hollow mockery"; he ridicules "the absurd phrase 'In the name of God, Amen,'" as used in the beginning of wills. He opposes Sunday legislation as

being "the cloak of hypocrisy." He advocates "crushing out every agitation which tends to introduce into the body politic the virus of religious controversy."

But Mr. Marshall himself has spent the last 20 years of his life in the "virus of religious controversy." A few of his more impertinent interferences have been noted above. These are, in the Jewish phrase, "religious activities" with a decidedly political tinge.

Perhaps a "Fair Question"—Today

THE following extracts are quoted from the contentions of Mr. Marshall, published in the *Menorah Journal*, the official organ of the Jewish Chautauqua, that the United States is not a Christian country:

IS OURS A CHRISTIAN GOVERNMENT?

By Louis Marshall.

When, in 1892, Mr. Justice Brewer, in rendering the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of the Church of the Holy Trinity against the United States (144 U. S. 457), which involved an interpretation of the Alien Labor Law, indulged in the *obiter* remark that "this is a Christian nation," a subject was presented for the consideration of thoughtful minds which is of no ordinary importance.

The dictum of Mr. Justice Story in *Vidal against Girard's Executors* (2 How. U. S. 198), to the effect that Christianity was a part of the common law of Pennsylvania, is also relied upon, but is not an authoritative judicial determination of that proposition. The remark was not necessary to the decision.

The remarks of Mr. Justice Brewer, to which reference has already been made, were also unnecessary to the decision rendered by the court.

The fact that oaths are administered to witnesses, that the hollow mockery is pursued of opening deliberative assemblies and conventions with prayer, that wills begin with the absurd phrase, "In the name of God, Amen," that gigantic missionary associations are in operation to establish Christian missions in every quarter of the globe, were also instanced. But none of these illustrations affords any valid proof in support of the assertion that "this is a Christian nation."

Our legislation relative to the observance of Sunday is such a mass of absurdities and inconsistencies that almost anything can be predicated thereof except the idea that our legislators are impressed with the notion that there is anything sacred in the day. According to the views of any section of the Christian church, the acts which I have enumerated as permitted would be regarded as sinful. Their legality in the eye of the law is a demonstration that the prohibitory enactments relating to Sunday are simply police regulations, and it should be the effort of every good American citizen to liberalize our Sunday legislation still more, so that it shall cease to be the cloak of hypocrisy.

As a final resort, we are told by our opponents that this is a Christian government because the majority of our citizens are adherents of the Christian faith; that this is a government of majorities because government means force and majorities represent the preponderance of strength. This is a most dangerous doctrine . . .

If the Christianity of the United States is to be questioned, the last person to initiate the inquiry should be a member of that race which had no hand in creating the Constitution or in the upbuilding of the country. If Christian prayers in public are a hollow mockery, and Sunday laws unreasonable, the last person in the world to oppose them should be a Jew.

Possessor of a Large Fortune

MR. MARSHALL has the advantage of being an American by birth. He was born in Syracuse, New York, in 1856, the son of Jacob and Zilli Marshall. After practicing law in Syracuse, he established himself in New York, became a Wall Street corporation lawyer, and his native country has afforded him generous means to win a large fortune.

The question arises whether it is patriotic for Mr. Marshall to implant into the minds of his foreign-born co-religionists the idea that this is not a Christian country, that Sunday laws should be opposed, and that the manners and customs of the native-born should be scorned and ridiculed. The effect has been that thousands of immigrant Jews from Eastern Europe are persistently violating Sunday laws in the large industrial centers of the country, that they are haled to court, lectured by judges and fined. American Jews who are carrying into practice the teachings of Mr. Marshall and his followers, are reaping the whirlwind of a natural resentment.

Mr. Marshall was the leader of the movement which led to the abrogation of the treaty between the United States and Russia. Whenever government boards or committees are appointed to investigate the actions, conduct or conditions of foreign-born Jews, great influences are immediately exerted to have Mr. Marshall made a member of such bodies to "protect" the Jewish interests.

As head of divisions of organized Jews in the United

States, Mr. Marshall has invariably wielded this influence by means of a campaign of "protests," to silence criticisms of Jewish wrongdoing. He thus protested when testimony was made before the Senate Subcommittee in Washington, in 1919, that the Jewish East Side of New York was the hotbed of Bolshevism. Again he protested to Norman Hapgood against the editorial in *Harper's Weekly*, criticizing the activities of Jewish lobbyists in Washington.

Mr. Marshall describes himself in "Who's Who" as a leader in the fight for the abrogation of the treaty with Russia. That was a distinct interference in America's political affairs and was not a "religious activity" connected with the preservation of "Jewish rights" in the United States. The limiting expression "in the United States" is, of course, our own assumption. It is doubtful if Mr. Marshall limits anything to the United States. He is a Jew and therefore an internationalist. He is ambassador of the "international nation of Jewry" to the Gentile world.

The pro-Jewish fights in which Mr. Marshall has been engaged in this country make a considerable list:

He fought the proposal of the Census Bureau to enumerate Jews as a race. As a result there are no official figures, except those prepared by the American Jewish Committee, as to the Jewish population of the United States. The Census has them listed under a score of different nationalities which is not only a non-descriptive method, but a deceptive one as well. At a pinch the Jewish authorities will admit of 3,500,000 Jews in the United States. The increase in the amount of Passover Bread required would indicate that there are 6,000,000 in the United States now! But the Government of the United States is entirely at sea, officially, as to the Jewish population of this country, except as the Jewish government in this country, as an act of courtesy, passes over certain figures to the government. The Jews have a "foreign office" through which they deal with the Government of the United States.

Mr. Marshall also fought the proposed naturalization laws that would deprive "Asiatics" of the privilege of becoming naturalized citizens. This was something of a confession!

Whenever there were extradition cases to be fought, preventing Jewish offenders from being extradited, Mr. Marshall was frequently one who assisted. This also was part of his "religious activities," perhaps.

Fights Ban on Immigration

HE FOUGHT the right of the United States Government to restrict immigration. He has appeared oftener in Washington than any other Jew on this question.

In connection with this, it may be suggested to Mr. Marshall that if he is really interested in upholding the law of the land and restraining his own people from lawless acts, he could busy himself with profitable results if he would look into the smuggling of Jews across the Mexican and Canadian borders. And when that service is finished, he might look into the national Jewish system of bootlegging which, as a Jew of "religious activities," he should be concerned to break up.

Louis Marshall is leader of that movement which will force the Jew by law into places where he is not wanted. The law compelling hotel keepers to permit Jews to make their hotels a place of resort if they want to, has been steadily pushed. Such a law is practically a Bolshevik order to destroy property, for it is commonly known what Jewish patronage does for public places. Where a few respectable Jews are permitted, the others flock. And when one day they discover that the place they "patronize" is becoming known as "a Jew hotel" or "a Jew club," then all the Jews abandon it—but they cannot take the stigma with them. The place is known as "a Jew place," but lacks both Jew and Gentile patronage as a result.

When Louis Marshall succeeded in compelling by Jewish pressure and Jewish threats the Congress of the United States to break the treaty with Russia, he was laying a train of causes which resulted in a prolongation of the war and the utter subjugation of Russia. Russia serves the world today as a living illustration of the ruthlessness, the stupidity and the reality of Jewish power—endless power, fanatically mobilized for a vengeful end, but most stupidly administered. Does Mr. Marshall ever reflect on the grotesque stupidity of Jewish leadership?

It is regretted that space does not permit the publication here of the correspondence between Mr. Marshall and Major G. H. Putnam, the publisher, as set forth in the annual report of the American Jewish Committee. It illustrates quite vividly the methods by which Mr. Marshall secures the suppression of books and other publications which he does not like. Mr. Marshall, assisted by factors which are not mentioned in his letter, procured the suppression of the Protocols after the house of Putnam had them ready to publish, and procured later the withdrawal of a book on the Jewish Question which had attracted wide attention both here and in England.

Mr. Marshall apparently has no confidence in "absurdities" appearing absurd to the reader, nor of "lies" appearing false; but he would constitute himself a censor and a guide of public reading as well as of international legislation. If one might hazard a guess—Mr. Marshall's kind of leadership is on the wane.

Riding the Circuit Among the Deaf

By EARL CHRISTMAS

THE old circuit rider was a romantic figure. Venturing into new and untried fields, he carried the message of Christianity into far places. He was a pioneer in his way, and lived a life full and complete, often exciting and always rich in experience.

But the old circuit rider passed as the country settled. Every community has its church.

However, there is a new circuit rider abroad in the land. He is the minister who is riding the circuit among the deaf—a stranger, more interesting land, by the way, than ever attracted the circuit rider of old.

Perhaps, you never stopped to think of it, but there is one deaf mute to every 1,500 persons. Now, in a city of 150,000 persons, there are 100 persons who cannot hear nor talk. Your minister may preach a fine sermon, and the choir may sing its songs beautifully. Perhaps you are inspired by the services. But do you ever stop to wonder how the deaf would get along at church? The chances are that you have not, that is, if you are the average man or woman. In every city, there are numerous churches, and services every Sunday or oftener—for men and women who hear. Hearing is a requirement for participation in the services of the usual church.

Here the new circuit rider steps in to fill the breach. He travels from city to city, holding services and ministering to the deaf. In these services men and women, knowing nothing of the beauties of music, or any sense of sound or rhythm, join, nevertheless, in the singing of hymns—in the sign language. There are sermons and stories from the Bible—all this the circuit rider brings to the deaf, often for the first time.

For instance, take the Rev. John Schumacher, Lutheran pastor for the deaf. Traveling constantly over Wisconsin, Minnesota and part of Canada preaching to the deaf, his work is illustrative of what is being done by this new type of circuit rider. The Rev. Mr. Schumacher travels 1,800 miles a month. Only a few men are engaged in this work in the United States, and each man must cover a wide territory.

Ministering always to persons who cannot hear, the Rev. Mr. Schumacher and his associates in this unusual work lead an interesting life. Something like emissaries to a land of silent men, they are, and they gain an unusual insight into the problems of the deaf. One of the greatest, if not the greatest handicap of the deaf, is the limitation of their association with other persons imposed by their defect. Deaf persons are isolated, more or less, from association with those about them. The traveling pastor to the deaf thus becomes a connecting link between the deaf and the outer world. Or, so it seems often to these modern circuit riders as they go from city to city holding their services.

Coming of the pastor always is an event in the cities along the route. Often, deaf mutes will come 30 and 40 miles to "hear" the minister preach and to meet other deaf persons who gather there. You see, the deaf, living very much in a strange land of their own, are confined largely to the association of their own kind, and so when any meeting or gathering is planned, they come from miles around.

Strange as it may seem, scores of men and women among the deaf never have heard the story of Christ. Deaf children naturally are not taken to church as other children are, and so they never have the opportunity that other children have to obtain Christian instruction. Usually, too, the parents of a deaf child have but a very imperfect system of communication with it. The result of the system is that the great majority of the deaf know little or nothing of Christianity, according to the missionaries to the deaf. Often, the traveling pastor, interpreting the story of the Bible in the picture symbols of the sign language, reveals its truths for the first time to members of his unusual congregation.

Working among the deaf, the minister soon begins to realize the extent of the obstacles placed in the way of the deaf, and not infrequently he helps his charges surmount them. That is the thing that makes the work worth while, according to the traveling minister. The Rev. Mr. Schumacher, for instance, is a young man with a good voice and other pleasing accomplishments. He might be a minister in a church where men hear and talk in the usual way. But he prefers to preach to the deaf in the sign language.

"We haven't given the deaf a chance," he said. "In the first place we haven't taken enough patience with them. In many homes, I find there are no persons who can speak the sign language. The deaf child cannot go out and play as the other children do, and so often it is practically isolated in the home. One would think that the parents of a deaf child, of all persons, would learn the sign language, but few parents do."

"The deaf child virtually is restricted to the association of other deaf children. Usually the parents have some simple signs of their own, but they are very incomplete and do not satisfy the normal desire of the child for association. That is one thing we are trying to do—encourage the parents to send their children to schools where they may learn the sign language and induce the parents likewise to learn it."

"Often I am called on to get employment for the deaf. That is another instance where we haven't given the deaf a chance. When I go to an employer and ask for work for a man, as soon as I mention the word 'deaf,' he stops. There is no work for the deaf."

"Now, there are lots of things which the deaf can do as well or better than others. For one thing, they have a highly developed sense of touch. Most accidents are the result of carelessness, and we have found that there have been fewer accidents proportionately among the deaf than among other workmen."

"You know, we always have been disposed to shun the deaf. In the old days, parents used to consider it a disgrace to have a deaf child. Often they would keep the child indoors, and try to conceal the fact that they had a child that could not hear. That feeling hasn't disappeared entirely."

"When I happen to be on the street, cars with a party of deaf persons, I hear people make all kinds of silly remarks about the deaf. Seeing me with the deaf, naturally they imagine that I, too, am deaf, and so they say whatever comes into their minds. Frequently, I hear some one say 'dummy' when referring to a deaf mute. That is one thing that will make a deaf mute furious. The deaf say that the term 'dummy' means one who is ignorant. They say that they are as bright as any persons."

"Many deaf mutes are exceedingly clever. Especially are the senses of sight and touch highly developed. One girl on whom I call is blind and a deaf mute. Yet this girl, unable to see, hear or talk, is one of the cleverest girls I know. She knows all about Shakespeare and the other classics. She has finished her high school studies. She is an expert at needle work. She keeps well informed on current events, too. Two deaf girls at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, are engaged in pen sketching and oil painting, and they are quite good. Others are stenographers."

"If we will only give them a chance, the deaf will make good. But always there has been a tendency to keep the deaf in the home. Parents make a great mistake when they do that. Deaf mutes as a rule are not very active churchgoers. You see, they grow up without knowing what church is, and some times it is hard to interest them in church. In St. Paul and Minneapolis, for instance, there are about 350 deaf persons—usually the ratio is one deaf mute to every 1,500 persons. Yet out of these 350 deaf mutes, not more than 50 go to church regularly."

"At present, the deaf person has little chance of association with persons other than the deaf. Other persons won't learn their language. So, recreation is often the first concern of the deaf when they get out with their kind. Nor can you blame them, for rarely do opportunities for such associations come. Perhaps, only once or twice a week at most, may a deaf person meet others of his kind with whom he can talk. All



REV. JOHN SCHUMACHER,

Who preaches to the deaf in two states and a part of Canada. He is an example of the new circuit rider, who is bringing the church to the deaf.

the other days, he must go around virtually in silence, waiting for the time to come when he can talk to some one.

"But more and more, we are getting the deaf interested in the church. Once we get them interested, they are very responsive. Especially when a hearing person takes the trouble to learn their language, do they appreciate it. They enjoy the songs, and take great interest in the Bible stories. Indeed, I would rather preach to the deaf than to hearing audiences. To the deaf, there is always something new in what you have to tell. It is interesting, too, to work with the deaf. Always you find something new in them. Each person is different from the others. With hearing persons, everything is the same. You are able to acquaint one with some new revelation, and another with some other great discovery. Nearly always you can have something new and wonderful for them."

Preaching to the deaf would seem to have its difficulties, but to the new circuit rider it is a simple matter.

"We use the sign language almost altogether," the Rev. Mr. Schumacher explained. "Only rarely do we stop to spell out words. If we spelled out the words, the eyes of the spectators soon would be too tired to see."

"The sign language really is a picture language. It originated in France, where instruction of the deaf was begun as long ago as 1759. The Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet first brought it to this country in 1817. The language is ideographic and pantomimic. Except for a few arbitrary signs, the signs represent some distinctive suggestion of the action, shape or characteristic of the idea intended. In the sign for 'run,' for instance, the hands make motions such as the feet do in walking."

"An idea is presented in word pictures rather than in an orderly arrangement of signs corresponding to simple words. There are no prepositions and articles. Tense rarely is indicated. 'I go town afternoon,' says the deaf mute in the signs, meaning 'I will go to town this afternoon.' Or, if the statement is made after his return, it may mean, 'I went to town this afternoon.'"

"Being thus a succession of pictures, the sentence of the deaf mute often sounds peculiar if transcribed literally into the words of the hearing person. It seems abbreviated."

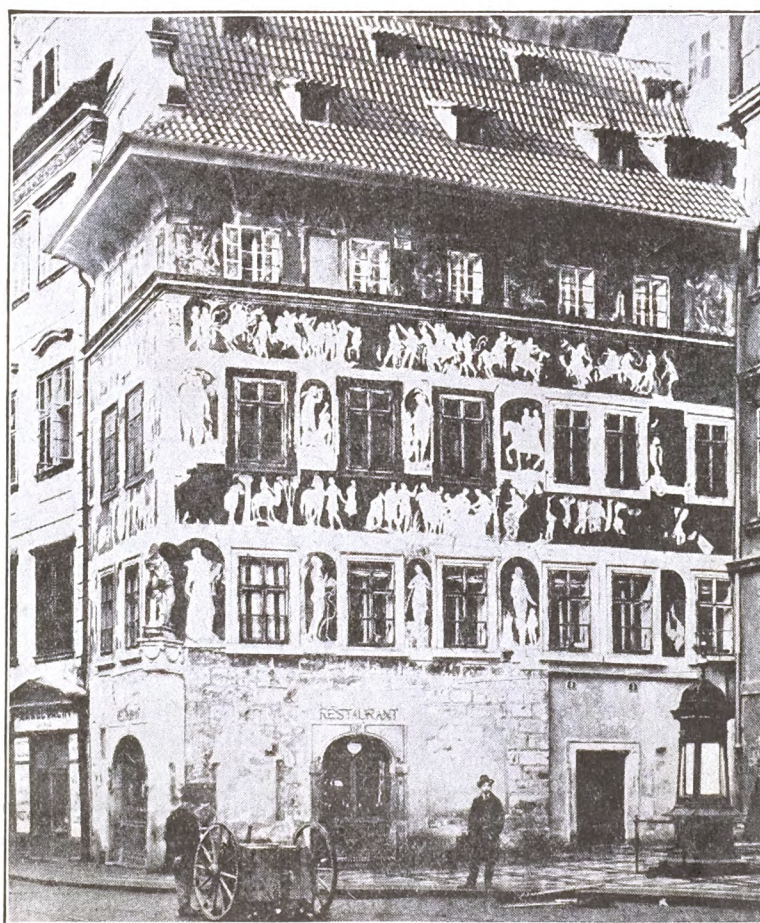
"The Bible cannot be read to the deaf just as it is written, as a rule. The stories must be told in their own language. The language of the deaf is decidedly different from the language of the hearing person. Instead of speaking of the resurrection in the usual way, for instance, I must say 'the body is dead, and will rise again,' emphasizing it by the motions and expressions associated with the signs for this idea. Expressions of the face and motions of the hand form much of the sign language. The more of an actor you are, the better you will be in the sign language."

"Singing" of the deaf mutes is an interesting part of the service conducted by the traveling pastor. The minister repeats the song in the sign language, and the silent spectators follow the lines by making the same signs.

"Of course, the deaf mutes have no sense of sound or rhythm," the Rev. Mr. Schumacher explained. "When you see this, you appreciate how great it is to be able to hear and appreciate music. You know, music has been called the voice of the angels. Well, here are men and women wholly incapable of hearing a note. Yet, they enjoy the songs, and get a great deal from the spirit of the words. That is one thing about the deaf—most of them are ready to make the best of things, and they will do mighty well at it, too, if we will only give them a chance."

So, the new circuit rider has a field as rich as that of his counterpart of old.

A Picture Building in Old Prague



This is one of the few remaining examples of the city architecture of the Middle Ages in an old town section of Prague, the capital of Czechoslovakia. Some of the pictures painted on the walls are a camel, a procession, horses and armed men. Heads of lions and Medusa are among the other pictures. The house was reserved for the housing of important visitors to the city.

Uncle Sam Teaches Nature Study to 60,000 in West

Government Feeds Human Hunger
for Wider Knowledge of Outdoors

HERE is the explanation of the California Nature Study League for the 100 per cent increase in attendance at nature study classes in the Yosemite National Park this year:

"The nature guide plan is designed to meet a human hunger for a wider knowledge of outdoor life. It had its beginnings in an international survey of the world's recreational culture. In American high-powered cities, for example, we had developed the playground under the direction and for the use of the public school as a social center. On the other hand, Nordic, or blond, Europe had the highly organized nature study field excursion. Europe, with a culture much older than ours, had grasped the value of making scientific knowledge available to even young children. The nature study hike by school children under the direction of trained scientists has become an institution overseas. In Denmark, even the children in the schools for the blind, unable to appreciate the colors of the forest birds, or the beauty of the wild flowers, are taught to enjoy the music of the one, and the varied odors of the other. As an experiment in internationalizing such recreational culture, these nature study sessions throughout the vacation period are offered in the national park."

OUT of the murk of jazz thought and tangled social standards into which the people of America passed with the ending of the World War, there rose, at the beginning of October, 1921, a note which seems to tell of the beginning of a return to normal methods of thought and to rational objectives of study, as clear and strong as any signal of better things in business, education or general living. It appeared in the form of a report issued on the progress of an experiment taken up by the national government in 1920, continued in 1921, and to be greatly expanded in the immediate future.

This experiment was and is that of teaching nature study in one of our national parks—the Yosemite Valley, California; and the result—that more than 60,000 persons turned from their dancing and loafing and fishing and hunting in this one national park, to devote many hours of each day to serious study of the rocks, the trees, the animals, the birds, the insects and the flowers of that wonderful valley.

The report of the progress and results of this national nature study is made by Dr. H. C. Bryant, of the faculty of the University of California, at Berkeley, who has been for three years at the head of nature study work in the state, assisted by Dr. Loye Holmes Miller, of the southern branch of the University of California, at Los Angeles. The work of teaching nature study, first as a means to educate the people of California in the reasons for and necessity of wild life conservation, has been going on since 1918, but it was in 1920 that the attention of Stephen T. Mather, director of national parks of the United States, was drawn to the results accomplished by the California State Fish and Game Commission, originators of the idea in the West.

Then Uncle Sam, in the person of Mr. Mather stepped in, and the teaching of nature study became a national matter, with the California Fish and Game Commission furnishing, out of its large store of motion pictures, lantern slides and other nature study material, all the equipment necessary for the instructors. At first Drs. Bryant and Miller were able to give all the instruction, but when the attendance at the lectures leaped from a few thousand to 31,545 in the summer season just closed, when the trips afield grew to thousands, and the visitors at the seasonal flower

show reached nearly 25,000, two assistants, Miss Laura Dodge and Miss Myra Drachmann, were added to the teaching force.

The service is free and co-operative, the Fish and Game Commission paying the salaries of the instructors and nature guides and the United States National Park Service paying the expenses while in the valley. During the three months in which the nature study classes, lectures and trips afield are maintained, from June 15 to September 15, the attendance for 1921 was more than double that of 1920. Questions at the rate of 50 an hour, verified record, were fired at the nature guides and instructors, by persons eager to obtain accurate knowledge of the great outdoors and the life which fills it and makes it interesting. Never before in the history of the nature study movement, according to Dr. Bryant, has there been such a vivid, rapid growth as that shown in this one national park in the three months of teaching the past summer.

"The people are thinking of something else besides social affairs, parties, card playing and money making," says Dr. Bryant. "With the great outdoors as a laboratory, the free nature guide service in the Yosemite National Park this year, has aided more than 60,000 visitors—not special students, but persons from all walks of life—to a better understanding and greater enjoyment of the birds and mammals, the trees and the flowers, the stones and the brooks, and to a greater appreciation and larger mental return from their vacations.

"The outstanding aim of the service was and is to awaken vacationists to their natural history opportunities; to teach them to see and appreciate all living things never before seen, or, if seen, not understood, or ignored; and, above all, to convince them of the worth-while results and the great necessity for the conservation of all wild life. To accomplish these objectives, three methods were adopted by the nature study guides—trips afield, on which first-hand study could be made of wild life, so abundant and so carefully protected throughout the Yosemite and other national parks; lectures, illustrated with motion pictures and lantern slides of the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms, and last, but by no means least, camp-fire talks, highly informal, in which all took part and in which all manner of questions were asked, often producing the most profitable results of the day.

"Formal lectures and 10-minute camp-fire talks were given alternately in the two main resorts in the park. The formal lectures were illustrated with pictures and enlivened with whistled bird notes and calls by Dr. Miller, who has attained a remarkable ability in this unusual art. The shorter talks dealt with some tree, mammal, bird, insect or flower, or answered directly some question asked by several persons. This year a distinct attempt was made to reach the outlying camps and lodges, and 52 lectures and camp-fire talks were given. Attendance at the 19 of these meetings held in



Invention comes to the aid of Nature: A ranger in the Yosemite National Park feeding a young black bear which had been rescued from Yosemite Creek. The bear is about four months old.

June reached 14,025; at the 21 in July, 12,105, and at the 12 in August, 5,415, a total of 31,545, which, I believe, is the greatest number of persons, and the largest amount of interest ever shown in any nature study center in the world. Of the approximately 90,000 persons who visited the Yosemite National Park this year, 60,000, or exactly two-thirds, manifested a persistent and constantly increasing interest in nature study, either through the lectures, the camp-fire talks, the trips afield or the seasonal flower show, maintained in the park by Mrs. Enid Michael. This is a remarkable showing of a reversion to the simpler and better things of life, a mental 'return to the soil,' so to speak.

"Remarkably enough, the majority of the nature students were adults, not children, showing an independent desire to improve the adult mind by study of the indwellers in the great outdoors. For example, of the 105 trips afield, begun originally to instruct the children rather more than the grown-ups, the average attendance was 29 adults and nine children. An attempt to limit attendance on these trips to 20 had to be abandoned, as it often reached more than 50, and it was deemed better to reach the larger number than to give more detailed instruction to the few. Although the trips started alternately from different camps and lodges, it was found that many would travel between the camps, so as to repeat their study and experiences of the day before. Many school teachers made use of the opportunity to make a longer and more thorough study by attending regularly.

"Questioners appeared by the hundreds at the superintendent's office during the hours set apart for answers to queries. This feature of the work alone could and should take all the time of one instructor. The results of this year's work should furnish convincing evidence that a large national park affords a splendid opportunity—in fact, the best—to reach a large number of persons in a short time with Nature's vast store of information, and to inform all the people, as well as impress on them the urgent necessity of conserving and preserving for future generations, all forms of our wild life."

Though the adults formed the majority of the attendants at the lectures, the camp-fire talks and on the trips afield, especial attention is paid to the youngsters, for it is recognized that the best time for inculcating love and appreciation of the out-of-doors is in the early years of life.

According to advices received from Washington, the present intention of the National Park Department is to expand this service in the Yosemite Valley, and to extend it to the other national parks next year.

"To know what one sees is to make the vacation fuller, richer and more worth-while," says Dr. Bryant. "This nature study is important to open the eyes of children—and adults—to the living things about them. It makes them worth more to themselves and more to those about them."



Circle—DR. H. C. BRYANT, of the University of California, head of the Yosemite nature study service, at the head of one of the field parties, holding in his arms a wild mule-deer fawn caught in the high grass on the floor of the valley. Left—Dr. Loye Holmes Miller telling a field trip class the story of the many varieties of trees with which they are surrounded on the floor of Yosemite Valley.

Right—The great gash in the California Sierras known as Yosemite National Park. In the foreground are some of the lodges in which more than 30,000 persons attended nature study lectures during the past summer.



Photographs by courtesy of the California State Fish and Game Commission

Independent Movie Men Denied Bank Loan

Zukor's Firm Holds Whip Hand Through Wall Street Fifth of the Series, "Baring the Heart of Hollywood"

MOTION picture exhibitors must keep their houses open or quit business. Through the exactions of Famous Players, accused of being a trust, they have many times lost money or at best broken even. But they have no recourse. There are not enough independent films in the market to keep them going if they quit Paramount, a subsidiary of Famous Players. So they have stayed with it and been content to eke out a bare existence.

And why have the independent producers not been able to supply them? Because it takes money to make motion pictures. It is virtually impossible to make a feature film under \$100,000. Money had always been supplied in abundance by the banks in Los Angeles and New York, at a price, of course. Every producer who has borrowed money from the banks has paid a big tribute in the form of a bonus besides a high rate of interest. But the picture game was a money-maker and the producer was willing to divide the spoils with the banks that supplied him with working capital.

Then came the hard times and many of the banks shut down on their loans, especially to the independent producers, claiming that the motion picture industry came under the head of somewhat speculative ventures.

Famous Players, like the rest, needed money. It went into Wall Street and got it, but—at the sacrifice of its independence, because the finance committee of the banks that loaned it the cash insisted on having a voice in the management of the business.

Others Can't Get the Money

ADOLPH ZUKOR denies that any one but himself controls Famous Players, but delegates to the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America convention at Minneapolis, say that he had to wire to his Wall Street masters before giving them an answer to a certain question.

Since then there has been but little if any curtailment of production by the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation. True, this company recently closed down its New York studio and Jesse L. Lasky announced that production for the present would be confined to its Los Angeles studio. But the clue to this move will be found later, when the question of foreign films is taken up.

Thus when other producers have been shutting up their studios while they are on a still hunt for ready cash, Famous Players has been steadily turning out pictures.

If Messrs. Adolph Zukor, Frank A. Garbutt et al had been content to let circumstances take their course there could be no criticism. That they enjoyed superior banking facilities was but a credit to their financial acumen.

Rival producers say that they were not so content, but that they used their influence in banking circles to curtail the credit of other concerns.

For instance, Hewlings Mumper, partner and active business manager of Benjamin B. Hampton's various picture enterprises, went to one of the big Los Angeles banks regarding a loan on a forthcoming production. The cashier assured him that there would undoubtedly be no difficulty in obtaining the money. Several days later, when Mr. Mumper returned for his answer, the cashier said the loan was impossible.

When pressed for a reason, the cashier refused to give one. He admitted that the bank was in the market for good loans and that the security offered by Mr. Mumper was sufficient.

The men interested in the syndicate with Hampton and Mumper are men of means, several of them being rated as millionaires. Mumper, himself, had at the time, on deposit in the bank, within \$2,000 of the amount he desired to borrow for the corporation.

Independents' Product Reduced

A PECULIAR situation this, it seems. And yet not so peculiar when one learns that Cecil De Mille, director-general of Famous Players-Lasky Corporation; Neil S. McCarthy, attorney for De Mille; Sid Grauman and a former attorney for Famous Players, were directors of this bank; also the bank did a great deal of business with Famous Players and its heads.

Mr. Hampton also was refused a loan by a Los Angeles bank, but Mr. Hampton had had experience in the ways of such corporations. He threw down a package of bonds issued by the city of Los Angeles and told the bank official that those bonds had been purchased from the bank through his recommendation.

"You'll either loan me the money I ask on them or I'll take the story to the newspapers of Los Angeles," he declared. He got the money.

Thus aided by the money stringency and the use of its own financial power, Famous Players has succeeded in cutting down to a minimum the product of independent producers.

And it also has furnished the banks with another argument against loaning money to its rivals. For instance, a successful producer went to a bank with plans for a new production.

The banker looked them over. He said, "Yes, you seem to have a fine story, a good cast and all the elements of a money-making picture, but where are you going to show it?"

The producer was stumped. With Famous Play-

ers, Goldwyn, Loew and Universal controlling all the first run houses in the country, where could he obtain assurance that his picture would get the first run showing so necessary for its success?

Thus, you see, is completed the vicious circle. The independent exhibitor must buy from either Famous Players or First National, because he cannot get enough independent productions. The independent producers cannot make more pictures because they have no theaters in which to show them.

At first glance this looks like a hopeless situation. But it is not as hopeless as it appears. Both the independent exhibitors and the independent producers have a weapon strong enough to curb the head of the Famous Players—a weapon that will restore control of his own house to the exhibitor and restore thereby control of its theaters to the community.

This weapon is the co-operation of the independent motion picture theater owners of the United States with the independent distributors and the independent producers.

The independent exhibitors already have a powerful organization in the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America.

The solution of the distribution problem will eventually come through a form of co-operation between the producer and exhibitor which may eliminate the distributor as a separate entity altogether. Plans along these lines are now being worked out.

The present great problem is that of financing the independent producer. If he cannot get money to make his pictures, the exhibitor is left to the tender mercies of the big controlling corporations in Wall Street.

Let us hark back to this financing for a moment, because therein lies the key to many matters not understood by the general public nor, in fact, by many men in the industry itself.

The financing of motion pictures from the production angle has been almost entirely in the hands of Jews. From the big banking house of Kuhn, Loeb & Company in Wall Street, which now handles the finances of Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, down to the little syndicates which are always ready to back a venture in the film industry, the money has come from the Jews. This is not said in disparagement of the Jews. The production of a motion picture is somewhat of a gamble. It may either be a huge financial success, or it may be a financial failure. Independent producers have appealed in vain to non-Jewish financiers to back them in their productions. But Gentiles with millions to invest have preferred to place their money in safe five and six per cent bonds or mortgages rather than take the risk of a big return or a big loss in the rather speculative picture industry.

They Must Pay the Price

THE Jew does not have to be besought. He camps on the trail of the successful producer and entreats him to take his money.

Until Kuhn, Loeb & Company and other Jewish Wall Street bankers began to take an interest in the picture industry, production money was largely supplied by small Jewish syndicates.

After the production center had shifted to Los Angeles, certain banks in that city began to take an interest in the financing of motion pictures.

Of course, these banks could not loan their depositors' money direct to producers, as this is contrary to law. But methods were found to get around this obstacle. Some of these methods resulted in scandals and the indictment of certain bank officials, but on the whole picture financing was accomplished.

Independent producers who could show a reasonable percentage of successes in the past and could furnish fair collateral had little difficulty in obtaining the money they needed. They had to pay more for the use of money than other industries but this was to be expected, as the hazard was greater.

Since the gradual domination of the field by the big Wall Street companies this condition has changed. Independent producers with ample security have been refused money, as has been previously shown. The banks on which the independent producers had relied for capital have come under the influence of interests antagonistic to them and their source of supply has been shut off. Not all sources, however; there are still some banks that will obtain money for the independents at a price. But what a price! Listen to the experience of David Hartford, a successful independent producer, a man who has made clean pictures in the past and who is absolutely opposed to the salacious sex pictures of the present.

Hartford was prepared to produce four pictures this coming year. He needed money. He sent his business manager to the banks. The following is the report of the manager as given the writer by Hartford:

"On a loan of \$75,000 we are required to pay an immediate bonus of \$9,500, which is deducted from the money loaned, leaving us a working capital of but \$65,500. In addition we are to pay interest at the rate of 12 per cent on the entire \$75,000.

"Assuming that we produce four pictures a year, disposing of each picture immediately, we will be required to pay to the parties loaning the money four times \$9,500 plus 12 per cent interest.

"In addition to this there is an agent's commission

of 10 per cent, or \$7,500. Four times this commission makes a total commission to be paid during the year of \$30,000. Four times the bonus of \$9,500 makes a total of \$38,000. The interest would equal \$9,000. Total sum, therefore, we would be required to pay the use of \$75,000 would be \$77,000.

"In addition, we are to furnish, ourselves, 10 per cent of any money required, which would mean a case \$25,000 of our money to be expended by the borrowed money would be available. The money to be advanced us each week on 'certified' checks, which we are to render before the weekly advance is made, so that the parties loaning the money benefit by the interest allowed by the bank. The time the money is on deposit previous to being advanced to us."

After reading over this report Hartford turned the mirror to see if the gold fillings in his teeth were still intact.

The half of the extortions practiced against independent producers who have tried to keep their noses from the clutches of the Jewish money, probably never will be told. When the writer gathered the material for these articles he had a little difficulty in obtaining the stories from the men who had been squeezed. But he found those who had been hardest hit reluctant to talk. Why? Because the motion picture business is one of the most competitive and involved of any industry. Although some men were being slowly strangled to death—in a business sense—they dared make no open protest, feared that if they told the truth about conditions they would lose half a loaf which they had would be taken from them.

He Dare Not Talk

TAKE the case of one of the best known producers in the industry, a man who started without a cent and by sheer industry and ability became the head of one of the largest studios. This man always stood for clean pictures. He is not a Jew. His training of motion picture actors is so thorough that for one to come from his studio is to stamp him as a finished artist.

This man, if he would talk, could tell a remarkable tale of the inside workings of the picture industry. But he cannot talk, yet. For a number of years he has been making pictures for Paramount release. Recently his contract expired and he became his own distributor. But Famous Players-Lasky Corporation is still showing his previous pictures, will still be showing them for some years.

Should Zukor and Garbutt wish to discipline him for telling what he knows about them, they would simply put his pictures on the shelf, as they have those of others who offended, and his whole source of income while he is getting his new productions under way would be stopped.

Others are in the same position. Through controlling distribution and exhibition, Famous Players-Lasky still holds most of the independent producers under its thumb, preventing them from squealing while the noose is being tightened.

But they are not all tamely submitting. While this is being written a corporation is being formed by independents, backed by business men and bankers of Los Angeles, to finance independent producers. This corporation is to be known as the Cinema Finance Corporation is to have a capital of \$2,000,000, divided into equal portions of preferred and common stock. Business men of Los Angeles, who realize that their interests lie with the independent producers, rather than the Wall Street dominated group of Jewish producers, have agreed to subscribe for most of the stock.

New Era Approaches

ON THE board of directors are such men as John B. Miller, president of the Southern California Edison Company; Thomas H. Ince, motion picture producer; Harry Chandler, owner of the Los Angeles Times; George E. Ferrand, attorney and capitalist; Dan Murphy, capitalist and president of the Brea Canyon Oil Company; William H. Davis, vice-president and counsel of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company; Garretson Dulin, of Hunter, Dulin & Company, and John E. Barber, vice-president of the First Securities Company.

Thus comes the dawn of a better era in picture making. An era in which a producer can go ahead with clean, wholesome and artistic pictures without being hampered by the exactions of a group of usurious money lenders.

The problem of distribution is also in a fair way to be solved through the agency of the Motion Picture Theater Owners of America. This organization had its inception but little more than a year ago at Cleveland, Ohio. The independent theater owners of America found that Famous Players-Lasky Corporation was gradually but none the less surely depriving them of their liberty through the acquisition of theaters, curtailing the production of independent producers and driving independent distributors from the field.

With a membership of more than 12,000 independent theater owners, organized to do battle for their very existence, the second convention of the organization was held at Minneapolis in June.

A Day in Romantic Annapolis

Home of Naval Academy Retains Much of Its Old-Time Glory

By R. P. CRAWFORD



The capitol of Maryland. This is the identical building in which Washington resigned his commission in 1783. The imposing dome was added later.

ANNAPOLIS, City of Romance! Perhaps no town in America has changed less in the last century than has Annapolis. Softened by the companionship of years, it has often been likened to one of the cathedral towns of Southern England. One can still walk down many of the streets and see things almost as they were when George Washington resigned his commission in 1783. The big brick mansions, with their flowering gardens in the rear, are a little more moss-covered and the elms have grown a little more stately, but otherwise in the older parts of the Maryland capital there is scarcely a change.

The Naval Academy is something of an anachronism. The bustle, hustle and rush of turning out 300 or 400 graduates each year at first makes the academy seem a little out of place in this romantic city, were it not for the fact that most of the traditions of the Navy are centered here. The brilliant social life that reigned when Annapolis was the heart of American society is quickened a little by the presence of the hundreds of young midshipmen and naval officers. The color of the present-day martial life has been added to the dignified and mellow character of the city of yesterday and has imparted a charm that does not easily pass from one's memory.

The old gentleman who volunteered to guide me through the winding little city, ventured the information that he had lived there all his life, and before him his father had been an old resident. We were standing in the old State House, near the very spot where Washington stood when he resigned his commission. It is the same State House, too, only that now an imposing dome has been added and there is a large addition to the northwest. All around are the great oil paintings of famous scenes and famous men in our history.

We had really set out to see the Naval Academy, but my friend could scarcely forego the opportunity of introducing me to the old landmarks of history. From the capitol some eight or nine streets radiate out to every part of the little city. It is an easy matter to get lost, and on certain streets one finds himself where he started, if he does not watch his step.

Right at hand was St. Anne's Church, with several tombstones in the yard dating back before 1700. A little farther on was Reynold's Tavern, built in 1735, but now become the residence of the cashier of a neighboring bank. And then we come to Acton, a typical Maryland home of another day, erected more than 150 years ago, and with its spacious grounds as yet uncut into city lots.

What is more glorious than these old Maryland mansions, with their wonderful doorways, quaint gardens, and their interiors unsullied by any touch of the modern-day apartment craze? My friend recalled that Annapolis has more of these old romantic houses for its size than almost any other place in the United States. There is the old home of Charles Carroll, built about 200 years ago; the Harwood house, the Chase home, the only three-story colonial house in Annapolis; the Ogle house, and many others.

While we were talking, an overseer from a neighboring plantation clattered into town on a horse,

suggesting another day, long ago, when everybody came into town on horseback. The luxury of Annapolis in those early days was almost unbelievable. The old Chase home has solid silver latches and a marble mantel from Italy. Its great hall, 14 feet wide, extends for 45 feet to the rear of the house. Charles Carroll, who was born in 1737 in the old Carroll home, was reported before the Revolutionary days to have had an income of about 10,000 pounds sterling, with promise of 14,000 pounds still later, and shortly he would inherit his father's vast estate of 60,000 acres. There were some rich men even in those days. And, speaking of a more or less important subject, one colonial dame in Annapolis hired a French hair dresser at 1,000 crowns a year.

It was not a great walk along the Duke of Gloucester street until we came to the ballroom, erected in 1764, from the proceeds of a lottery. And it was here that Washington danced while attending the horse races. Those colonial people believed in having a good time. After a turn around the town, we passed Carvel Hall, now a spacious hotel, but once, without its newer addition, a fine colonial residence. It was here that Winston Churchill was a guest while a midshipman in the Naval Academy, and he found in this house the original of the Dorothy Manners' home, depicted so well in "Richard Carvel."

It was just a step to St. John's College, said to be the third oldest college in America, founded in 1694 under the name of King William's School. On the magnificent campus surrounding the college still stands the Liberty tree, where, according to tradition, the treaty with the Susquehannocks was made in 1652. Just before the Revolution the sturdy patriots used to gather here to decide how those who had not joined the patriots should be dealt with.

One walks right through the gate of the Naval Academy and into the spacious grounds, a long sward of green stretching down to the Severn River and blue Chesapeake. Seven hundred young fellows from 16 to 20 were admitted last June and in another four years will be graduating as full-fledged ensigns—that is, those of them who do not fall by the wayside in the meantime, for the Navy is a strict place despite the good times that it affords.

The Naval Academy today is the stronghold of most of the history and traditions of the Navy. They may have the records in Washington, but at Annapolis, they have the actual exhibits, from battle flags captured in the War of 1812 to the small boat in which Captain Sicard and a few brave members of the crew of the *Saginaw* set out for the Hawaiian Islands to get help when the *Saginaw* was wrecked on a forsaken island.

The United States Military Academy at West Point was founded in 1802, but the Naval Academy is a decidedly newer institution, having been established only in 1845. It occupies the site of old Fort Severn, which was transferred from the War to the Navy Department. However, from this little plot of nine and a half acres the academy grounds proper have grown today to 80 acres, not including neighboring government property across the creek and on the other shore of the Severn River. The grounds of the Naval Academy, in fact, take up more room than most of the town of Annapolis itself.

For the last several years the academy has been growing in size, due largely to the increased number of appointments allotted to each senator and representative. They now have five appointments each, and there also are 100 appointments to be made each year from among the enlisted men of the Navy. This gives an opportunity for enlisted men to advance to better things.

"A student in the academy virtually receives a college education with expenses paid, since he also re-

ceives a cash allowance of \$780 a year," Secretary Magruder, of the academy, explained. Then every midshipman has the added advantage of seeing a good part of the world through the annual practice cruises held every summer. The past summer the trip embraced Europe, and such interesting places as the Azores, Scotland, Norway, Portugal and Gibraltar were touched."

The best time of year to see the academy is when the graduating exercises are in progress in June. Then all is excitement, with fathers, mothers and sweethearts thronging the hotels, with the dress parades and parties in full swing. But any time in summer or autumn, the academy is a delightful place, with the cool blue waters of the Chesapeake, its trim cut stone buildings, and its spacious lawns.

My friend insisted that we should take a look around at the different buildings. Perhaps the most beautiful and one of the most imposing buildings is the chapel. Its gilded dome can be seen for miles across the bay and adds an element of dignity to the otherwise low-lying group of buildings. The magnificent stained-glass windows for the most part are memorials to distinguished men in the Navy. Every Sunday morning the cadets march over to the chapel in a body. There is a great organ in the rear balcony and a large choir of midshipmen furnish music. Beneath the chapel in a crypt lies the body of John Paul Jones. The sarcophagus is of black and white marble, and around its base are the names of the ships which Jones commanded in the American Navy.

Dahlgren Hall is the oldest of the new academy buildings. It is the armory and here, too, is a great display of guns and relics. Bancroft Hall is the midshipmen's dormitory. Two more wings were added to this building in 1918-19 to take care of the great increase in number of midshipmen, and, in fact, there



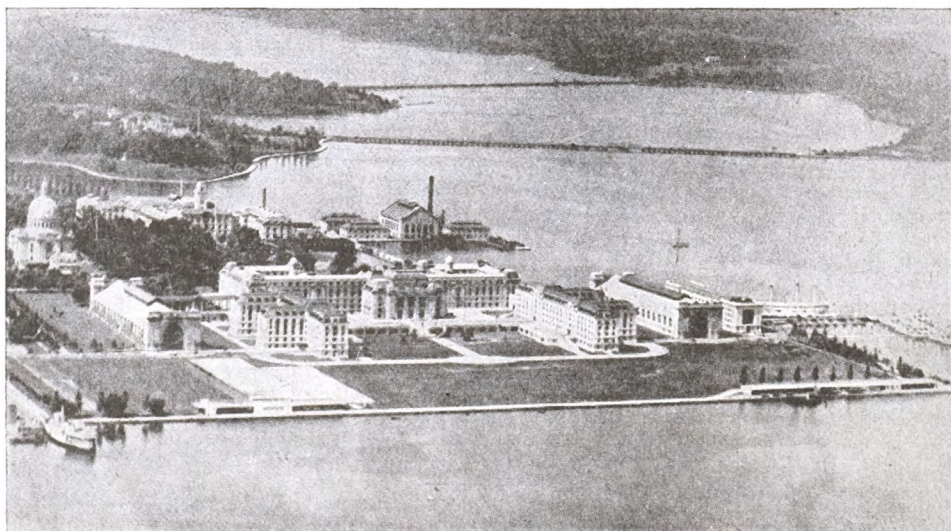
The old assembly hall and ballroom, built in 1764, is still standing. Here Washington danced while attending the horse races at Annapolis. There is perhaps no city in America that preserves so much of the old colonial atmosphere as does Annapolis.

are now some 2,500 midshipmen in attendance at the academy. Memorial Hall, which contains the portraits of naval officers who have distinguished themselves, is in this building. Macdonough Hall, which is an exact counterpart of Dahlgren Hall, is given over to athletics, with a gymnasium and swimming pool.

An adjoining wing, known as Luce Hall, is the home of the departments of seamanship and navigation. The relics that have found their way to the Naval Academy, as well as models that have been exhibited at many expositions, to a large extent have been placed in this building. The academic group of buildings is at the other end of the grounds.

There is little of popular interest in the academic group of buildings, unless it be the trophy flags displayed in Mahan Hall. For years these flags, captured from the enemy in our early wars, had been packed away in cases. But in 1912, \$30,000 was appropriated for restoring and mounting them. Nearly a year was spent by a corps of women in carefully stitching the originals on linen backing. They are now arranged in cases in the corridors of the building. Isherwood Hall, back of the academic group of buildings, contains a large collection of marine machinery and models of engines. Here the midshipmen put into practice the principles they learn in their textbooks.

The academy course is calculated to keep one busy, to say the least.



An airplane view of the Naval Academy with the beautiful Severn River stretching away in the distance.

The First Acoustic Engineer

By ROBERT H. MOULTON

WE DON'T hear of any college graduates with the degree of acoustic engineer as yet, because this is a comparatively new profession. It originated with a Chicago man, Frank Morton, who is generally credited with knowing more about it than any one else in the country. Mr. Morton, in short, is an expert on piano wires, as well as various other kinds of wires, and his knowledge of the subject has opened the eyes of piano manufacturers on two continents. It all began when Mr. Morton was a small boy and his mother thought to make a great musician of him. She bought him a piano, and it was his duty to practice several hours every day. Instead of practicing, however, he began to explore the works of the piano. Before any one knew it, he had taken the strings off the piano, rebuilt the action, and restringing it. About all he learned from this experiment was that pianos play because their wires vibrate. The question that bothered him then was why they vibrate with different intensities. To find out, he obtained employment in a piano factory.

In this factory he showed such aptitude for the work that he was finally given a laboratory of his own, and there he proceeded to make endless experiments having to do with instrument strings—the gauge of wire, methods of stringing it, weight, tension, pitch, and various other qualities. The result was that in a few years he was able to furnish tables and formulas for the use of scale draftsmen, piano makers, and all others using wire, and largely through his work the whole piano industry was given universal standards.

Before this came about, however, he met with many rebuffs while attempting to show piano manufacturers that their methods were not efficient; they seemed too busy trying to square theory with practice to pay much

attention to the young man. But these rebuffs did not discourage Morton; he plugged away, gathered data, studied his subject, and waited for his time to come.

Finally he was in a position to move again, and this time he executed a flank attack. Through his own reorganization he spread the idea that the sales force would get the best results by making itself into an unofficial staff of consulting engineers, giving away expert advice with each order taken. He used this scheme himself on the piano people, helping them with their problems and talking his ideas about wire when he had a chance to do so gracefully.

A well-known Chicago piano manufacturer finally became acquainted with the idea, recognized its value and, with Morton's aid and using his ideas, built a scientific instrument—one that was free from the faults of the ordinary piano and which would outlast

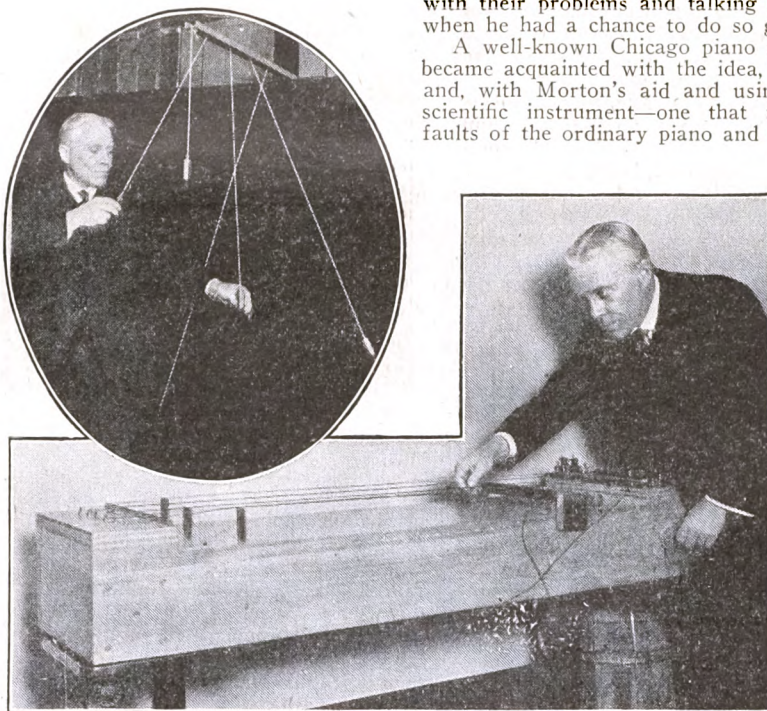
any instrument not built along the same lines. This piano, put together as it was by a practical manufacturer who could and would push the advantages of the instrument, gave Morton a complete and unanswerable argument to vindicate the value of his theories.

Then slowly but surely other manufacturers began to line up until more than 100 major American piano manufacturing firms were convinced of the soundness of Mor-

ton's ideas, and they either sent for him or went to him with their troubles. Then Morton would set about diagnosing the cause of the trouble, as a physician diagnoses the disease of a patient, and prescribe the remedy. It is a maxim of his that if you diagnose discordance in anything the remedy is usually plain.

That's how Morton earned his title of acoustic engineer and why he is hailed as the dean of the profession. Largely as a result of his enthusiasm, the whole piano industry has been given universal standards. Today he has a score of protégés taking full acoustic engineering courses.

Exact study and design of wires can, of course, be applied far beyond pianos. There are telegraph and telephone wires, power wires, wires used in bridge construction—the field of scientific study is immense.



Above—The smaller picture shows Frank Morton using pendulums to demonstrate some point with regard to piano wire. Below—This shows Mr. Morton and his sonometer, the instrument he uses in his extensive studies of wire.

Measuring Mental Stature

Concluded from page 6

istics show for example that five out of every 10 children eight years old know the names of all the coins in ordinary use from the penny up. Five out of 10 children at this age can count backward from 20 to zero in 40 seconds, making not more than one error. The same proportion is able to give an intelligent answer to three questions of judgment, one of which is: "What is the thing for you to do if you have broken something which belongs to some one else?"

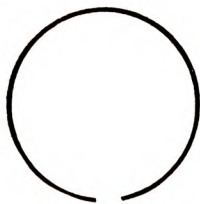
Their power of abstraction is developed to a point where they can reply correctly to the question: "In what way are coal and wood alike; iron and silver; apple and peach; ship and automobile?" Fifty per cent of the children of this age can successfully pass the series of questions, problems and tasks listed under "Year Eight" of the Stanford-Binet examination. If a child makes a perfect score on these items his mental age is said to be eight; if he can pass only the items in "Year Six" his mental age is six, though his chronological age may be eight or more. The army psychologists found many grown men with mental ages of 8 and 10. Retardation as great as this is called feeble-mindedness.

The significant point of it all is that the amount of retardation or acceleration may be expressed in precise mathematical terms. When you test the child, you "get his number" mentally and you can ascertain just where he belongs in school. In the group tests the results are first expressed in terms of a total score of so and so many points. When the reports are sent to school principals, the ratings are usually expressed by the letters A, B, C, D, E and F, C being the average; or the rating may be given him in terms of mental age. The principal can then tell whether the child is in the proper grade considering his general ability as shown in the tests. He knows where the child is able to make good.

Special provision can thus be made for children who deviate widely from the average. Detroit, for example, has established three centers for exceptional children and 75 classes for retarded children. The Detroit superintendent's report says: "In the near future the school system will be able by means of mental tests to place correctly and at once without loss of

time and effort every new child who comes into the system."

If you want to try a simple test on your child take the Ball and Field problem devised by Professor Terman. Draw a circle like this one, open at one end and two and a half inches in diameter. Then



say to the child: "Let us suppose that your baseball has been lost in this round field. You have no idea what part of the field it is in. You don't know what direction it came from, how it got there or with what force it came. All you know is the ball is lost somewhere in the field. Now take this pencil and mark out a

path to show me how you would hunt for the ball so as to be sure not to miss it. Begin at the gate."

There is no one correct answer to this problem, but the plans are graded as "failure," "inferior" or "superior." "Failure" means no plan at all and indicates a mental age under 8. Terman lists 15 "inferior" plans. A mental age of 8 is indicated. The "superior" plan shows a child to be mentally 12 years old. The marking may be a spiral covering the whole field or concentric circles or transverse lines joined at the end and running back and forth across the field parallel to each other.

If you want to test your own ingenuity try Terman's test number six for "superior adults." Time limit: five minutes for each problem. Two out of three must be right. No pencil and paper allowed:

1. A mother sent her boy to the river and told him to bring back exactly seven pints of water. She gave him a three-pint vessel and a five-pint vessel. Show how the boy can measure out exactly seven pints of water, using nothing but the two vessels and not guessing at the amount. Begin by filling the five-pint vessel first.

2. Same as number one, except that five-pint and seven-pint vessels are used to get eight pints. Begin by filling five-pint vessel.

3. Four and nine-pint vessels are used to get seven pints and you begin by filling the four-pint vessel.

With John Galsworthy at Home

Concluded from page 7

Toward himself, too, as a man of letters, it is no less strict, especially as to the choice of words and style. I guessed from a remark or two he made, that the chief pain of work to him lay in the effort to express with absolute accuracy the lights and shades of thoughts and hints and meanings. Which, as Pascal knew and told us, in his "Pensees," is impossible.

And, as to this, he spoke in some detail, when, after mentioning that I had seen his latest comedy (it is now doing very well indeed in London) I asked him whether he preferred playwriting to bookwriting.

"To tell the truth," he answered, "in writing plays, I feel slightly constricted. I began by inventing novels, as you know; and drama does not give me quite the scope, the ease, the freedom one requires to express the more subtle lights and shades of thought and life. In the play you saw ('The Skin Game') my chief purpose was to show that, if men plunge into a fight, like my country gentleman, and his enemy, the self-made man who attempts to kill him socially, they will find they have to shed the civilized decencies."

The love of justice and the scorn of wrong, shine out in all that Mr. Galsworthy has given us. Once one has talked with him, one sees, one knows, how impossible it would have been for him to do as Molière did—to take ideas from other men, and call them his. I say this *apropos* of "Strife," which, until lately, I confess, I had assumed to have been inspired by Hauptmann's "Weavers." It did me good to be informed by Mr. Galsworthy that he had not read "The Weavers," and that, with the exception of "The Sunken Bell," he was unfamiliar with the German author's plays.

Like other men of his own intellectual cast, he was thinking much of capital and labor problems when he wrote his "Strife." But he was thinking independently of Hauptmann, not borrowing from him.

Whatever his defects may be in drama, Galsworthy shines by contrast with most other playwrights. His proper field, however, seems the novel. There he is free and can express himself, strongly or delicately, as best suits his purpose. His sense of beauty he can never lose, whether the medium he employs be the short story, the long story or the play. That sense of beauty may reveal itself as in "The Apple Tree," in tenderly tragic tones; or, with a rightful show of force and irony, as in some novels and, just now, in "The Skin Game." It may express itself in charming, descriptive passages, in the exposure of injustice, or in the portrayal of character. But it is always plainly seen in all he writes. It seems part of him. The beauty which he puts into his tales and works is largely due to his habitual serenity. Some think he is serene because he is passionless. That is absurd. It is unfair to him as well, it seems to belittle him. The man who could create a book like "The Dark Flower," must have known all the usual heartaches and allurements of his brother men. John Galsworthy, I feel, has lived his inner life up to the hilt, though only seldom—in three books—does he allow one more than glimpses of his most secret self. If he were willing, he could fill more than one volume of great interest with avowals. He has refrained, because his fine and sensitive taste forbids him to air personal facts too publicly. We are left to guess.

All he discloses of himself he tells reluctantly, as if he shrank from taking others into his confidence. Those who would know his thoughts can read his works. He has his fervors, his ideals, his high dreams. He has had fights to fight as surely as all artists. And, having fought them, he has learned to sympathize, and, above all, to put his sympathy into words. Impersonal, or objective, as to form at times, his books may be. But, through his characters, he gives us his experience, observations, dreams and thoughts.

What he enjoys most, next to work and thought, is nature. Much of his leisure time he spends in Devonshire, at Wingstone, near a lonely spot called Manaton.

"My cottage, as you see, is very simple," he explained, as he showed me a photograph. "It stands in a secluded part of Devonshire, not far from Dartmoor. A rather eerie place, that might be haunted. A landscape that should suit 'the little people.' The woods are very strange there, like the moors—they are really 'witching woods' and full of mystery. The natives, though, are proof against the appeal of the fantastical. They are stolid and surprisingly unlike the creations of our novelists, who love to invest them with abnormal power and passions."

Galsworthy, like his wife, delights in porcelain and in dainty bric-a-brac of many other kinds. Old French and English ware and Cantonese decked out the shelves and mantel in his sitting room. I did not see many books about the house. But of prints and pictures—there are enough to please the eye and give some color to the harmonious walls. And as we passed into the lane again, I felt that I had seen an ideal home—the very setting for a man like Galsworthy. All London lay spread out for miles on miles, and crawled up slowly to the Hampstead heights. But of the city all one heard was a faint, droning hum, the muffled rumble of a distant train, and a dull sound of bells.

He Specializes in Big Figures

Expert Amazes Firms With His Speed in Calculating Large and Intricate Invoices

By CLYDE ROBERTS

MENTAL mathematical calculations that stagger the imagination have won for Arthur P. Landess, of Kansas City, Kansas, the title of being America's foremost invoice expert. His genius is of a peculiar kind—it is of great value commercially, and manifests itself only when there are prodigious tasks in figures before him.

Visualize the invoicing of the entire stock in the largest store in America in 14 days or imagine the invoicing of the entire property of Montgomery Ward & Company in two weeks, and you have a sample of his accomplishments in figures. Those two feats are done annually by Mr. Landess, as well as numerous other jobs of great magnitude.

Landess performs mathematical feats that are almost unbelievable. He multiplies in fractions any number less than 1,000 horizontally across the page and at the same time adds the results perpendicularly up and down the page. All the results are carried in his head until he reaches the grand total, which he puts down at the bottom of the page.

In the higher branches of mathematics, he finds the square root of any number up to 1,000,000 without the aid of a paper or pencil.

Twenty thousand calculations is an ordinary day's work for him, and, as he puts it, he "sleeps better at night when he is deep in the figures" during the day.

Figures by the Bushel

INVOICE sheets of large corporations generally have 30 lines. Various departmental clerks count the goods in the store and place the amount of merchandise and its cost by the yard, pound or whatever the measurement may be, on the sheet. Items like 69 $\frac{1}{5}$ yards of silk at $72\frac{3}{8}$ cents a yard, 200 $\frac{1}{2}$ yards of linoleum at 79 $\frac{3}{5}$ cents a yard, and 16 $\frac{3}{5}$ gross of candles at \$4.24 a gross, appear on each line. Landess multiplies the total across the sheet, and when he gets to the thirtieth space below he has the grand total ready. Each calculation is made in less than three seconds. The sheets are brought to him by the bushel. He keeps at his work bent over the desk, mumbling to himself. When the day is done he has finished many departments.

In the invoicing process of large institutions, a check of the invoice is made for errors. One year when the Montgomery Ward & Company stock in the Kansas City branch aggregated \$12,000,000, 36 of the best comptometer operators in the firm's employ had to work on the checking to keep up with him.

He performs his biggest job twice each year; that is, the invoicing of the John Wanamaker store in Philadelphia, said to be the largest single store in the United States. One invoice is the complete annual figuring up, and the other is the midsummer check. He finished his last check there in August. The firm uses 26 of its best trained clerks to check his work, and it is only on rare occasions that a mistake is found.

His Uncanny Knack

LANDESS was invoicing a smaller store in Philadelphia when the Wanamaker store heard of him. The manager asked him to come over to try his hand. As an example he was given a packet of invoice sheets to total. In 10 minutes he finished and handed them to the manager.

"You don't mean to tell me that you have finished those already!" the manager exclaimed. "Certainly, all complete and correct."

The manager wanted to bet him that none of the sheets were correct, but Landess refused on the grounds that he is a good Presbyterian. He asked the manager to check the figures on the comptometers for accuracy.

It was nearing noon. Nine girls were put to work on this checking, and it was 5 o'clock before they could finish the work. Not a single error was found. Landess was immediately employed. That was eight years ago, and he still has the job.

In many large stores goods of foreign make are measured and weighed by the metric system.

It falls to Landess to reduce the metric system to our own system of figures, and then calculate the values. The same applies for figuring the tariff or duty.

A friend who held one of the invoice sheets of Montgomery Ward & Company before him observed the notation. Thirty-five gross complete with 133 extra at \$13.02 $\frac{1}{2}$ a gross.

"How much is that?" he asked Landess.

"Oh, that's easy, it's \$474.38."

"You are mistaken, Mr. Landess, the total figure here compiled is \$464.89."

"But, my dear sir, you will observe that the figure you mention is beneath the line where it says two per cent off for cash. You will notice the figure I have given you is in the total column at the edge."

It was there.

Made Up Pay Rolls Mentally

FOR five years Mr. Landess was extension figure expert for the Western Electric Company at Chicago. He kept all records of time and made up all pay rolls mentally, once every week.

Some of the men were paid by the piece, others by the week, still more on the hourly basis, and some by both piece and hour.

"That work was comparatively easy," Mr. Landess reflected. "You see, if one employee worked 42 $\frac{3}{4}$ hours at 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents an hour, he had \$4.75 coming. Another man may have worked only 18 $\frac{3}{4}$ hours at 39 $\frac{3}{4}$ cents, and he got \$7.45."

"What did you say about multiplying? What is 120 times 354? Oh, pshaw, give me something difficult; that's 42,480. Let's have some good division problems."

"Divide 975 255 by 255," said his friend.

"Get out your pencil so you won't make any mistake of the figures you name. Are you ready? Then write down 4-3-3-4 and 125/255. What's the next? 363,458 by 92. That's 3-9-5-0 and 58/92. Some problems in subtraction did you say? What's that—take 1,359,244 from 2,575,696? All ready, write 1,000,000 2-1-6-4-5-2."

He was asked to give the square root of 425,104. In eight seconds Mr. Landess said 652. Almost instantly he gave the square root of 9,216 as 96.

Feat Stumps the Lawyers

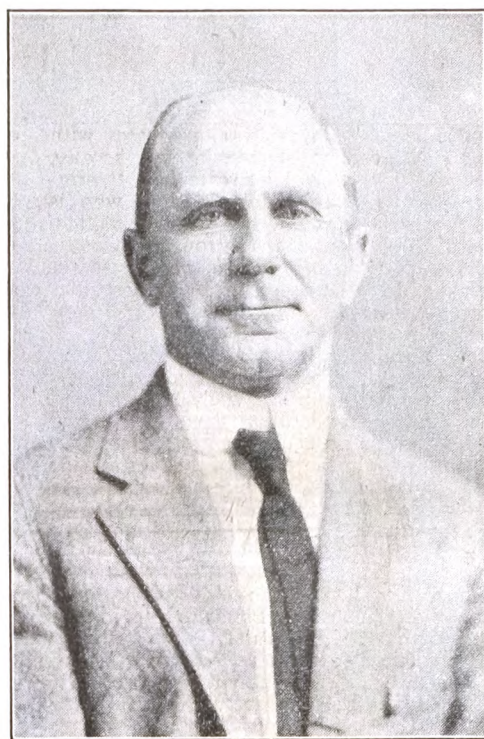
HE HAS had many odd experiences in his career as an extension figure expert. A number of years ago the state of Arkansas began suit against the Kansas City Southern Railroad Company, alleging it was charging excessive freight rates on tropical fruits coming into Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska from the Gulf of Mexico Coast.

The rate case was being bitterly fought in the United States court with the state as the plaintiff in the action. Attorneys for the state at 3 o'clock in the afternoon made a motion that the railroad company produce at 10 o'clock in court the next morning, an exact statement showing how much the company had charged on each shipment going into the four states during the year preceding. In the motion it was pointed out that the apportionment for each state would have to be made.

State's attorneys gazed at each other in extreme satisfaction when the judge granted their motion. Attorneys for the railroad company were horrified. Both sides believed the request impossible.

Telegrams were sent to Kansas City to the office of the company. It happened that Landess was there making a check on cases and some other details. He was shown the telegrams.

"That's easy," he said, "just give me enough men to pull those freight records down from the shelves and call out the numbers to me." Four of the best in the company's employ were called in. Their fingers flew through the pages of the records and each sang out numbers at Landess throughout the night. In some instances he had to make four apportionments of certain bills, others two, and some three, according to the state where the fruit was shipped. At 3 o'clock the next morning Landess had a report showing the railroad company's charges on all fruit that went into the five states. The report was put



ARTHUR P. LANDESS,

Mathematical genius.

on the telegraph wires and the attorneys at Little Rock had the figures copied in report form by expert stenographers. When court convened the railroad lawyers placed the document of many typewritten pages on the judge's desk. It was itemized and apportioned so simply that even a lawyer could understand it without adding his own scientific explanation.

State's attorneys were seized with consternation. They declared their motion called for a detailed report—not an attorney's estimate. The company contended the report was true and correct, and the judge gave the state a week to verify it.

When the case was called a week later the state said it could not verify the report in one week, and therefore, had nothing more to say on the point, except that it would require months to obtain such detailed information. The failure resulted in victory for the company, and Mr. Landess says he believes the same rates still prevail, unless they have been raised.

On another occasion Mr. Landess was in bed when a friend called up and said:

"I am raffling off my shotgun; selling chances from one cent to 50 cents. I was under the impression that I would get something like \$80 for my gun, and now most of my chances are sold and I have less than \$9. Can you tell me how much I will get?"

"Yes, sir—\$12.75. Is that all? Good night."

A Genius in His Boyhood

MR. LANDESS spent 10 years teaching school in Illinois, five of which were in the Normal College at Bushnell, and five in the lower schools. He has degrees of B.S. and LL.B. from Bushnell. For five years he was a practicing attorney in Peoria County, and was assistant state's attorney part of the time. He was born on a farm in Pike County, Illinois. His father was a practical farmer. When the boy grew old enough to notice books, his father began teaching him the method of calculating mentally.

Before he finished the grade schools he had become so efficient at mental calculations he could do any of the problems without the aid of a paper and pencil. After his graduation his years of teaching sharpened the faculty, but he still studied to be a lawyer.

His first work in large calculating was in some Illinois tax suits he began when he was in the office of the state's attorney. From there he went to the Western Electric Company at Chicago. He then moved West to Oklahoma, where he now owns a ranch.

Although he is a genius at figures, he is absolutely as well balanced on other subjects. He is a Sunday school teacher in the Presbyterian church, and more than half of his class does not know of his remarkable skill at figures. He says he would resume the practice of law if it did not require all his time to attend to real estate he looks after, and to care for his ranch.

Even his next door neighbors are not aware of his skill in figures. Mr. Landess is not a crank on the subject. He says it is just the faculty of perfect concentration, and is within the reach of any one. He is 52 years old.

BRIEFLY TOLD

The first foreign civilian permitted to travel on a Japanese gunboat was Professor William H. Hobbs, of the University of Michigan, who recently sailed from Japan to the Coral Islands on a Japanese warship, with the consent of Japanese authorities.

New York City is to be extended six miles into the sea, if present plans are carried out. By building mammoth sea walls from both sides of the Battery and filling in the intervening space with earth, six square miles would be tacked on the most valuable piece of real estate in the world. In addition 12 miles of needed docks would be added to the port, and the tax on all real estate in that vicinity may be reduced one per cent.

A new Royal Canadian Mounted Police post has been established at Ponds Inlet, in the extreme north of Maffin's Land. This is the farthest north post and a staff sergeant only will be full police authority for the entire Maffin's Land territory. Eskimos are the only inhabitants.

Raising wild turkeys as tame fowl and training them into the ways of the ordinary turkey has proved successful in certain parts of Louisiana, according to the Conservation Department of that state. Given a wide range, the wild turkeys are not subject to disease, as are the tame fowl.

It required 18 minutes for an army aviator to drop 26,000 feet in a high altitude parachute drop at Kansas City recently. This broke the record for distance.

To make London beautiful and to keep it beautiful, drastic reforms are being put forward. It is proposed that the city do away with all railways above ground. It is predicted that London will see all lines disappear into the earth at a radius of 15 miles from Charing Cross. The old railway tracks may then be converted into highways or speedways for motor traffic. Beautiful homes in the country for many of London's workers form a part of the project for the future.

Bees have been hoarding honey for years in a hollow statue of a woman on the courthouse of Charleston, West Virginia. The bees gained access to the statue through a hole in one of the arms.

In 1920 the hens of Kansas alone produced a sum that represented more than twice the amount needed to pay for the Louisiana Purchase.

New York is building a beautiful Memorial Hall in honor of its war dead. It is to be four times as large as the Parthenon of Athens, after which it is modeled, and will have a seating capacity of 10,000. On the walls of the amphitheater, in letters of bronze, will appear the names of the New York City men and women who died in the military service of the United States or any of the Allies. Another feature will be quarters for an employment agency for service men.

Soldiers who paid for the transportation of their European brides to this country must stand the expense themselves. Provisions of the law under which European wives of soldiers were brought to this country at the expense of the government, prior to June 5, 1920, do not apply where a soldier has already paid for his wife's passage. Such wives were transported on the credit of the United States to avoid the appearance of wholesale desertions by American soldiers of their European brides when the enlisted men were financially unable to bear the cost of transportation.

Heavy oil is the secret of the melodious timbre of Cremona violins, according to a German professor, who intends to start a workshop for production of artificial master violins this winter. He believes that the resonance is particularly due to the regularity of vibrations caused by dense wood. He acquires density in the wood by painting the violins with a mixture of rapidly drying oils, which penetrate the wood, making it especially resonant.

A great petrified forest has been discovered on the high plateau of Northern Sardinia, Italy. Stone trees of from 9 to 12 feet in circumference have been found.

"Eulan" is a new product of the German chemical industry. The base appears to be a yellow dye, the use of which, it is claimed, renders wool moth-proof.

Unsteered by the hand of man, a ship has crossed the seas for the first time, from Hamburg, Germany to New York City. Controlled by gyroscopic compasses, the steering device makes a helmsman unnecessary. In addition to the regular compass there is a compass corrector, which turns the rudder to the exact extent necessary to bring the ship back into position when it swings off the set course, due to the motion of the sea.

What is believed to be the oldest British inn is Ye George Hotel, of Colnbrook, Bucks, England. The present proprietor says the inn was founded in 1066 A. D. According to old records, the inn was presented to the town by one Milo Crispin, who lived there at the time of the Conquest.

Fifty thousand Chinese merchants control 85 per cent of the business and pay 65 per cent of the mercantile taxes of the Philippine Islands, which have a total population of more than 10,000,000.

The Theodore N. Vail gold medal and \$1,000 cash award for heroism during 1920 has been given to a prairie telephone girl in the little town of Homer, Nebraska. She saved more than 100 lives at the risk of her own when Omaha Creek overflowed its banks during a cloudburst and flood. She refused to leave her post and continued to warn the countryside until the flood water rose to the switchboard plugs, putting the apparatus out of commission.

Lord Nelson's flagship, the Victory, is being repaired and is to be preserved as a British national relic. The wooden timbers are for the most part sound, although it is 116 years since the vessel, with 26 others, defeated the combined fleets of France and Spain at Trafalgar, breaking Napoleon's naval power forever.

Football was played in China 4,618 years ago. The Chinese used a round leather ball stuffed with goat hair, and the players wore uniforms of silk.

A Canadian Pacific Railway train, consisting of 110 fully loaded cars of wheat, a water car and cabooses, recently arrived at Arcola, Saskatchewan. One hundred and sixty-five thousand bushels of wheat were in the cars. The train weighed approximately 6,868 tons.

Shooting hydrogen-filled toy balloons with a shotgun from an airplane is the latest sport in London. At airplane race meetings successive "coveys" of balloons are released and airplanes go up in pursuit. The object of the gunners is to determine who can shoot down the largest number of balloons.

It is impossible to tell natural pearls from the Japanese cultivated variety, according to the official report of the Academy of Sciences of Paris. Cutting tests, as well as the X-ray, are impracticable owing to the fact that all pearls have foreign matter as their nucleus. Cancerous matter forms around a grain of sand creating the pearl forms.

The remains of a large palace and beautiful mosaics, also an old Roman road, have been discovered by chance at Alexandria, Egypt, by laborers engaged in digging the foundations of a new building. The ruins are of the Ptolemaic period and are believed to be the site of a royal palace.

A plague of Ysahu ants is threatening large tracts of land in Paraguay. They are very voracious and spread rapidly, eating off all the vegetation, working ceaselessly above ground, except on the coldest days of winter. Chemicals are being used to exterminate them.

Chief of the whales on which the whalers of the North Atlantic depend is the blue whale. This whale is the largest of all animals living or extinct. It grows to 80 or 85 feet in length and six men must exert all their strength to turn over a portion of the skull when cut off from the rest.

"Bobbed" hair is officially recognized by the state of Connecticut. Applicants for barbers' licenses must list as one of their qualifications that of bobbing hair for women.

The wife of William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," famous scout and Indian fighter, recently died and is buried in the grave with her husband at the top of Lookout Mountain, near Golden, Colorado.

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the World's Need

Foreign-Made Movies
in U. S. Theaters

Oh, for a Cervantes to
Set the World Aright

Jewish Production of Passion Play!

Awakening the Minds of the Chinese

New Phonetic Language Lifts Age-Old Burden of Illiteracy Among the Mass of People

IT IS difficult to overestimate the possibilities that lie in China's new phonetic language—to that nation and to the rest of the world. At last all classes of Chinese are learning to read and write. The bondage of ignorance which has fettered a quarter of the inhabitants of the earth is lifted and they find common ground with the other peoples. With the situation in the Far East what it is, with Japan rushing her armament night and day, with the new Republic of China earnestly seeking to realize something of its vast potentialities, the fact that common coolies can now read newspaper bulletins on the street corners of Peking is fraught with mighty meaning.

Odd as it may seem, China has heretofore had no written language which could be spoken and her spoken language has not been written. Spoken language she has had, of course, and in dialects so varied that often the people of adjoining provinces could scarcely understand each other; and written language as well, the famed "literary language" of the Chinese scholar; but the two were unrelated except as each in its own fashion gave expression to an idea.

All this is changed by the phonetic system arranged by Wang Djao, a Chinese scholar, who on a sick bed in Hanlin originated an alphabet of symbols for basic Chinese syllables by which the Chinese that is spoken can be written. This is called Chu Yin Tsu-Mu. It has spread over China with incredible rapidity. The national government has taken it up and provincial governments have in some cases made it obligatory on all classes of citizens.

The very atmosphere of China is altered by this boon that has opened the Chinese mind. Enthusiasm over their new accomplishment could scarcely run higher among those whose civilization is the oldest on the globe. At last the Orient has the key to so much in Occidental civilization that has been hopelessly unattainable to the masses. China's national curse of illiteracy is by way of being ended for all time.

Old women now master the art of reading in but a few weeks and are eager to pass on this marvelous thing that has come into their lives. Men and women of middle age and utterly without education learn both to read and write in a month, and in spite of local dialects; while those whose youth is not so long gone need even less time.

In the past the Chinese child who would write must spend years memorizing thousands of complicated ideographs; now he learns his alphabet almost with the ease of the American child learning his letters.

There is much misapprehension regarding the old-time written language of China. The statement is even made that it has an alphabet of 214 letters, but this is far from the fact. There is no real resemblance between these 214 and the letters of our alphabet. They give no indication of sound. They are merely the radicals, basic combinations of strokes which appear frequently enough in the ideographs which make up China's written language for scholars to classify them.

These ideographs are arbitrary signs, each standing for a word. They aren't limited to a single word, either; often it requires a phrase of English to translate one of them; but each is the expression of an idea. Those based on the radicals have come down through the usage of successive generations to a sort of standardization. They by no means cover the range of written Chinese, not by a very long way. There is another class of ideographs whose strokes picture the idea, in a way, but more numerous than either of these are the purely arbitrary symbols.

Under the old system it was customary to create new ideographs all the time. Usually there was something about them which gave a clue to their meaning to one skilled in reading Chinese. The custom gave rise to a necessary institution in all newspaper offices and publishing houses—the typesetter—ready to grave on wood any ideograph which was not in the fonts.

There is, to be sure, a Chinese dictionary of the old literary language, "Kang Shsi," but it is

merely a compilation of the ideographs of more frequent use. It contains individual word signs to the number of about 50,000. No scholar, regardless of how profound his erudition, ever found time to memorize all these, however, or anything like it. The average Chinese intellectual knows but 5,000 or 6,000.

Of course, the great mass of Chinese knew little or nothing of this. They communicated with each other by means of the spoken language and, at best, had a few signs by which they could put ideas on paper. Spoken Chinese, whatever the dialect, is a tonal language of simple syllables, in the main true monosyllables, but with an occasional dissyllable slurred as a compound vowel sound.

There are 420 of these syllables in the spoken language, and they must serve for an average of more than 100 words each, each with its distinctive ideograph. For instance, the syllable "chi," pronounced as is the English g, is used for 165 different words—or to convey that many dif-

ferent meanings. The syllable "i," spoken like the English e, stands for 178. The variation comes in the tone in which the syllable is spoken, and if that doesn't make it clear what its meaning is, the rest of the sentence must.

There are five different tones, two ascending, one level and two descending. They come to an Anglo-Saxon tongue with no small difficulty, but the Chinese finds no more trouble in their correct use than we in pronouncing English.

The Chinese syllable "ho," for example, given with the sharply ascending tone, means "to bow." Spoken with a more moderately ascending tone, it may mean "a river," "to harmonize" or "what." In the level tone, which is possibly as hard for us as any, "ho" stands for "fire." When the tone descends somewhat this syllable carries the meaning of "to congratulate" or "calamity." The fifth tone would be sharply descending and in that our syllable is used for "to drink," "fit" or "to be living."

The effort to bring reason out of this variety of meanings will doubtless be about as successful as satisfactorily to explain the wide difference in meaning of numerous English words that have several meanings for one spelling.

Chu Yin Tsu-Mu is not the first attempt to find a middle ground between written and spoken Chinese. Far from it. For many years past missionaries and others have sought to arrange this, but never with more than temporary success and seldom even with that. Always the basis of the proposed system would be Romanization, which amounted to Anglicizing Chinese. If this had been practical, it wouldn't have been popular—with the Chinese; no people are more

averse to foreign innovations. Meantime not more than two per cent of the population of 400,000,000 was really literate. Estimates vary, but the most generous gives China no more than 10 per cent of her men who can read and write, and not more than one per cent of the women! To 375,000,000 Chu Yin Tsu-Mu gives an entirely new meaning to life.

Wang Djao first proposed his phonetic system 20 years ago, but under the empire little attention was paid to it, and it is only within the past three or four years that it has come into its own. Within the past two years it has swept the country.

Changes have been made in Chu Yin Tsu-Mu since it originally came out, as is not unnatural, but by the Chinese themselves always. The system is based on the mandarin dialect, and that fact brings us to one great difficulty in introducing a phonetic Chinese; it is only lately that there has been an official Chinese language. It is but 15 years since the Chinese Government did away with the age-honored essay on the classics, which had been the criterion of all scholarship in the

Flourishing Kingdom, and quite something less than that since the republican government instituted the further reforms which have given China the foundations of a school system modeled after the western pattern.

It quickly became apparent that there must be a recognized national language and the mandarin dialect, before that scarcely more than the official court language, became official spoken Chinese. Fifteen of the 18 provinces now use it as such, though pronunciations vary so over China that the government has been obliged to go still further and fix standard pronunciation for some 800 of the commoner words. The rest grouped themselves about these more or less naturally.

The "alphabet" of Chu Yin Tsu-Mu—which actually is more a syllabary than an alphabet—is rather shorter than the original of Wang Djao. Improvements have been made in it, but without disturbing the adaptation of Chinese characters with purely oriental aspect. In all, there are 39 phonetic symbols—24 initials, three medials and 12 finals. Tonal values are indicated by a short horizontal stroke under the lower left hand corner for the first tone and dots on the different corners for the others. Sentences are written from the top down, as in old Chinese, and the emphasis is marked in each clause.

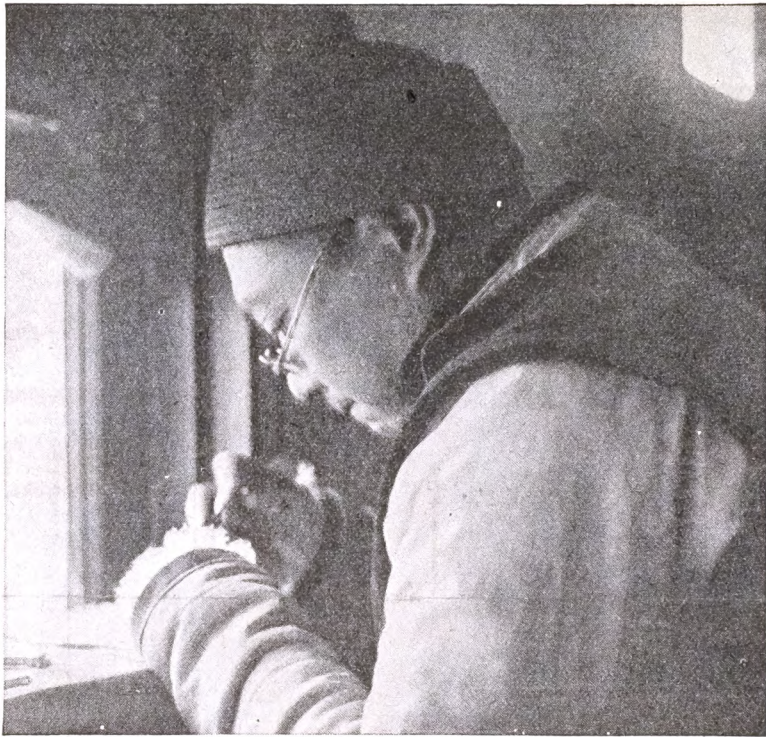
Chu Yin Tsu-Mu became the Chinese national language at a meeting of official representatives and prominent educators from each of the 18 provinces at Peking in the autumn of 1918. The system was taught first in the government normal schools and then passed down through the entire school organization of the nation.

The newspapers took it up at once and dispatches were often printed in the new script and the old in parallel columns.

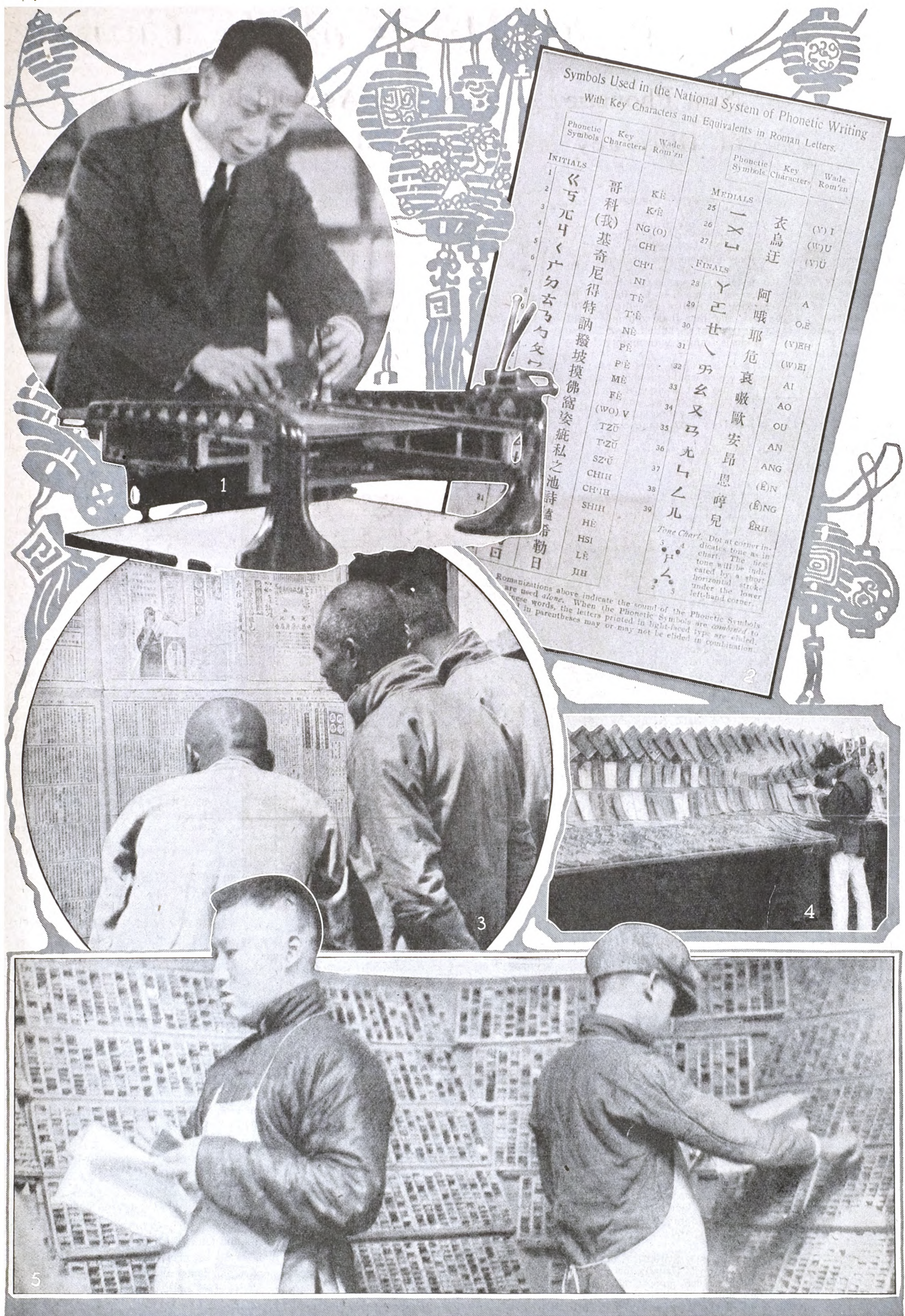
While people generally in China have been more than ready for the new phonetic language, the central government and provincial governments have made it an official matter to push its adoption everywhere. Several of the provinces have made use of the Shensi plan. Governor Yen of Shensi province was an early convert and at once set about giving the wonderful benefits of the new system to his people.

He began by ordering 2,500,000 phonetic primers for general distribution and in every possible manner advanced the universal adoption of the new national language. Indeed, he issued an official order requiring all adults to learn it within the ensuing eight months.

One thing Chu Yin Tsu-Mu has given China is the typewriter. American typewriter manufacturers soon began equipping their machines with its characters and many of these are now in use. There is, to be sure, a Chinese typewriter using the characters of the old style written language, but one can scarcely imagine a more cumbersome affair. It writes about 8,000 ideographs in place of the 26 letters of the American machine. Though expensive and awkward it has come into use because only by this means could satisfactory carbon copies be made.



The typesetter, an institution of the Chinese printing office under the old system.



1. A Chinese newspaper editor operating the old style typewriter, which has 8,000 characters. 2. The "alphabet" of the new Chinese phonetic language.

3. Coolies reading newspaper bulletins printed in the new characters. 4. In a Chinese bookstore. 5. Typesetters at the case in a Shanghai composing room.

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Throwing Men Out of Work

AN OBJECTION to disarmament now beginning to be heard is that it will throw men out of work. There are between three and four million men unemployed in the United States and the unemployment problem in Britain has reached a stage so acute that extraordinary grants of doles from the public treasury are being made just to sheer off bread riots. If the building of dreadnoughts in American shipyards and on the Clyde is halted there will be a corresponding slump in all the steel foundries and machine shops, causing thousands to be added to the already swollen ranks of disemployed breadwinners.

Such is the argument. It leaves out of account several important facts. Times are hard in Britain and in America chiefly because of war waste and destruction and of the continuance of war expenditure on a war basis in both countries. Business is dull and factories closed down or running on part time because of burdensome taxation to meet this wasteful expenditure. There is unemployment because the labor and capital that should go into healthy constructive activity that would restore trade are going into the building of naval armament and the making of big guns and shells.

How many miles of hard roadbed could be built for the cost of a single battleship? How many thousands of acres of swamp-land could be reclaimed or of arid land irrigated? How many houses could be built?

For the destructive, abnormal and uncertain jobs armament workers would lose through scrapping battleship-building they would find many more profitable and steadier jobs in productive and constructive industry making for the general welfare. Germany is already giving us an object lesson in this respect. There is practically no unemployment in that country today.

And if we shall not manage to tide over the temporary displacement of labor without serious hardship to the armament workers, we shall show ourselves sadly lacking in intelligence.

China's Demands

WITH the filing of China's Ten Demands, the big problem of the Washington Conference was squarely set before the delegates. The practically general acquiescence in Mr. Hughes' naval reduction proposal in a measure commits the nations represented to the fullest consideration of China's claims. Little time was lost, indeed, by Britain, France and Italy each in declaring their readiness to go as far as any other in showing regard for Chinese territorial integrity by relinquishment of extra-territorial rights exacted practically at the point of the bayonet by nearly every one of the powers at the conference table, including the United States, and exercised at this moment. Not Japan alone but Britain and the United States also have been busy securing important mining and railway concessions from provincial governors without reference to Peking.

In a vague, general way, the Japanese spokesman has voiced sympathy with Chinese aspirations and a desire to guard Chinese national unity. Mr. Balfour's

offer to surrender Weihwei and abandon all special spheres of influence, should serve to encourage Japan to make a similarly specific declaration as to getting out of Shantung, Manchuria and Mongolia—which the Chinese rather stubbornly insist on regarding as Chinese territory despite Japanese inclination to differ with her on this little point of political geography.

Summed up, the Chinese declaration of independence as it may be regarded, asserts the right and the desire of the Republic of China to be allowed to conduct her own affairs without interference or aggression from other nations near or far and asks the powers collectively to agree to respect this right.

John Bull Means Business

ACTIONS speak louder than words, and the action with which Great Britain responded to the concrete American proposal for a 10-year holiday all round in naval construction should be hailed with satisfaction in this country. The order of the British Admiralty immediately suspending construction on the four new battleships of the Hood type which featured the British naval program is more eloquent than any words of hearty agreement with American policy and purpose. "Blood is thicker than water" promises to take on a new and larger meaning as one development of the Washington Conference. No longer an expression of sickly sentimentality or a chauvinistic shibboleth of Anglo-American belligerence toward the rest of the world, it promises to stand for an understanding between the English-speaking nations of mutual interest and mutual determination in the guaranty of international fair play and justice for all.

The conference will prove the acid test of Anglo-American faith and sincerity and the whole world is watching anxiously to note how we come through it; how ready we shall be to make the sacrifices and shoulder the responsibilities of giving to the nations of the earth a new lead—a lead in the direction of genuine human advance.

The Fordney Bill

"WHOM the gods would destroy they first make mad." The ancient saw is strikingly exemplified in the very general protest aroused against the new extreme to which the long discredited doctrine of protective tariffs is carried in the Fordney tariff bill now under consideration in the Senate. Taking advantage of general appreciation of the need of increased revenues and of the desire to obtain them without increase of direct taxes, Congressman Fordney's bill not only fixes the import duties in his schedules so high as to make a new "high-water record," but, piling Pelion on Ossa he has incorporated in his bill the brilliant conception of getting the actual rate still higher by calling for the fixing of the duties on "the American valuation." Instead of levying the tariff on the basis of the prices or values stated in the invoice, the actual cost to the importer, the costs of freight, insurance and the tariff will be added.

The object of this inflation of the basis on which tariff duty has always been levied hitherto in this and every other country is, of course, to afford additional "protection" to American manufacturers. The odd thing is that while Mr. Fordney predicts that his tariff bill will bring in a revenue of \$700,000,000, it is boasted that this American valuation clause alone erects a tariff wall around the United States so high that foreign goods will practically be kept out of the country altogether. If there has been one fact in regard to import duties that has been demonstrated beyond question it is that "the higher the tax the smaller the yield." We cannot collect duty on goods we do not import.

At a meeting of the National Council of Importers and Exporters in New York recently, attended by 1,000 members, resolutions were unanimously adopted declaring the plan to be "unnecessary, unwise, revolutionary and certain to result in the imposition of duties higher than those imposed in any previous tariff law." The farmers all over the country have now joined with the boards of trade, consumers' committees and financial and industrial interests in the fight to have the new valuation clause stricken from the bill before it goes back to the House. This, although the framers of the bill held out the bait of looking especially after the agricultural interests.

Perhaps the most humiliating feature of this high protective measure is the fear it manifests of the competition with strong, efficient and prosperous America of the war-exhausted and desperately struggling European countries.

Better Uses for Steel

ONE excellent sign of the seriousness with which the British public is taking the proposed armament limitation is the slump of armament shares on the London stock exchange. Armament magnates, before the opening of the Washington Conference, did not hesitate to cash in any proposals in that direction as likely to aim a serious blow at British industry, as well as British supremacy. It means much that Mr. Balfour did not have been influenced by these fears.

Our own big steel and armament makers have shown themselves both sensible and patriotic, in a sense less than that of the militarists. Judge E. H. Gary, of the United States Steel Corporation, declares that disarmament will be a good thing for the steel business of the country and for all business in the possible normal adjustments of the industry. J. B. Skinner, secretary of one of the biggest ordnance-making firms in the country, declares that disarmament means the larger welfare of humanity and incidentally a great saving in the people's money.

The cessation of battleship building will not affect the American steel industry. In normal times less than one per cent of the total steel production in this country goes for armaments, and it is reasonable to expect that this loss will more than be made up by increased demand for steel in a world made more productive by the lessening of war burdens.

Anatole France Gets Nobel Prize

THE 1921 Nobel prize in literature (\$40,000) has been awarded by the Swedish Academy to Anatole France, the famous French author and dramatist. Anatole France, whose real name is Jacques Anatole Thibaud and who recently celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday by a second marriage, has long been regarded by a consensus of critical opinion not only in France but the world over as the greatest living writer of fiction, the wonder is that he has had to wait until now for this recognition.

In his keen sensitiveness to delicate shading of style, his deep human sympathies, his vivid characterization and profound understanding of nature and life, as in his scholarly appreciation of historical and philosophic lore, Anatole France has long been called the prince of story-tellers. He has been called the French Dickens. In truth, he may be said to combine in his style and range of subjects the qualities that gave to Dickens and Scott, Thackeray and George Meredith each their special literary distinction.

The humanistic enthusiasm of Anatole France led him to join the ranks of the Socialists; but at the break of the war his patriotism so far overcame his pacifism that he enrolled in the French Army, although then a septuagenarian, and served until its close in simple poilu.

His masterpiece, "La Rotisserie de la Reine Pégase" was dramatized and had a long and successful run at the Opéra Comique in Paris last year. Most of his novels and short stories have been translated into English and are well known in this country, where his early triumph, "The Crime of Monsieur Bonnard" had a remarkable vogue and is among "best sellers."

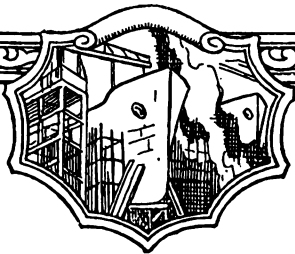
Women and Disarmament

EAST and West meet squarely in the recent declaration of Jane Addams, president of the Women's International League for Peace, that "future wars will be averted through the organization of the women of every nationality," and the arrival in Washington from Japan of that brave nonagenarian feminist, Mme. Kato Yajima, to present to President Harding a memorial signed by 10,000 Japanese women in praying for the success of the Disarmament Conference.

Perhaps it would be more accurate to recognize in this coincidence not so much the "meeting" of East and West, as that same vanishing of East and West in other divisions pictured by Kipling when one brave man meets another, and equally evident when the women join hands with each other the world over for the betterment of humanity.

Mme. Yajima says the women of Japan want to see "real limitation of armaments." So do the women of America and those of Britain and of France and of Italy and of Germany and every other land in which women have borne the heavy and sad burden and anguish of bereavement. Will the men want what the women want in this instance, and want it with equal insistence and persistency? They must!

Mr. Ford's Page



INDIVIDUALS are very much alike, whether they be on a bench in the park, or sitting at beautiful and costly tables in a Conference for the Limitation of Armaments. They are alike in this, that they usually will do the right thing if they can do so without too much trouble, or if they can see how it can be done without too much dislocation of the existing situation.

Perhaps that is the reason for the fact that in the long course of human progress on this planet, the people have usually been beneficiaries instead of benefactors, that is, they have been recipients instead of the initiators of reform. Their function seems to be to receive and establish that which is thrust upon them; they are the custodians, the conservators of the good that is brought them; they decide in favor of the progressive step whenever they have an opportunity to express themselves; they are the depositories of every good thus far achieved; but usually the first work, the pioneer work, the breaking through the crust of custom, must be done by individuals who see.

It must be conceded that the men at the Washington Conference—at least, some of them—would be very glad to reduce or abolish armaments and all the machinery of war, if they could do so without creating complications. What these complications are we should have to be present-day statesmen to know. And by the time you had devoted enough energy and attention to understanding the complications which statesmen see, you would simply have smothered the other vision you had before you understood the complications. So, it is just a question of preference—whether you prefer the vision you have, or the complications which the statesmen see. If you have one, you usually must forego the other. This is a fact which should forever silence the absurd statement that the people are ignorant of statecraft; the truth is, they have only escaped being smothered by it.

There is an analogy in the money question. If a man wishes to understand the money question and begins with a study of the various theories of money and coinage, standards and values and exchanges and the like; if he goes into practical banking and familiarizes himself with all the details of that business, the net result will be that he will only understand what is, he will become so burdened with the multitude of facts within the monetary circle as it is, that he will have no room in his mind for a vision of the monetary system as it might be and as it ought to be. The best way to study finance is to study the ways in which finance hampers the people; study its defects; watch where it fails; mark where it enables skilled persons to play a game—and then you will understand finance better than the men who are top-heavy with a knowledge of details. For these details will not exist in a more perfect system.

It is a great trick, this getting people to see "complications," and to understand details; it is almost as efficacious as giving them a dose of chloroform. The "complications" and the details belong to a system of things we are trying to get rid of, and stopping to master them is simply to play into the enemy's hand.

The most successful plan to adopt with regard to a right and proper thing to do, is to do it, create the situation, commit yourself at once. This done, all the details that would have perplexed and delayed you beforehand are half mastered. That is to say, it makes all the difference in the world whether you are figuring on the "if" side or the "must" side of a fact. If you stop to arrange all the details first you are not half so certain of accomplishing it as when you commit yourself and arrange the details afterward. Instead of waiting to bring all the circumstances to that condition where the new step can be taken easily, it is often better to take the step first, and let circumstances adjust themselves. They will

do it. A man will always do what he *must* do, but he will waste a lot of time over what he merely might do.

If the world should disarm tomorrow, doubtless it would create a considerable mess in more directions than one.

Many men would be thrown out of work. Thousands of careers would be completely changed. Certain international situations would take on a sickly greenish appearance. But, at least one thing would have been definitely accomplished, and it would only remain then to adjust circumstances to the fact. And that is always an easier thing to do than to adjust the fact to circumstances.

But, in the present situation, there is no power that can declare disarmament to be a fact, an accomplished fact. That is, there is no authority anywhere which could declare the world disarmed, so that when people awake tomorrow morning they could look upon a world in which all the argument was done, and realization begun—just as the United States awoke one morning to find that the Emancipation Proclamation had gone forth. For the present, at least, the world is caught in the question, *How can it be done?*

That question will never, never be answered. The world cannot be told *how* to disarm; but it can be told to disarm.

Suppose it were possible (and perhaps it is more swiftly becoming a possibility than we know) that the question of disarmament could be put up to the peoples of civilized countries instead of to the delegates of government. Suppose that on Armistice Day, 1922, or 1925, all people on the earth should vote on disarmament—men and women, all vote on the matter. In Italian cities and French towns, in German burghs and English shires, in the United States and Belgium and the Scandinavian countries, in Greece and the Balkans, the ballot would be taken for war or for peace, not under the stress of some international complication, but as the desired rule and order for the life of the common people. And suppose that when the returns came in from Europe and America the count should show that Disarmament carried, that the people of the earth had given orders to their governments to beat their war gear into farm gear—would that create a new condition?

It certainly would. Under the mandate to disarm, the governments would have nothing to do but disarm. Ways and means of doing it would be speedily found. It would be completely different from the present situation in which a reason why it *cannot* be done weighs just as much and more than a reason why it *should* be done.

As far as one can see, some such projection of a situation upon the world in which a fact accomplished will be there to deal with, is the best hope the world can have of realizing its dream. That fact accomplished may come from the collapse of militaristic burdens upon themselves; or it may come as a result of an event that will prove that the last war has been fought.

It may be that the need for war is not yet over. But certainly the need for war between civilized, or at least between the Christian nations, is over. There may yet be need for force, but surely not for force where the light of reason has entered. Recognition is due to the fact that only a part of the world is civilized or partially so, and that even a lesser part is Christianized, and that there stretch around civilization and Christendom great chaotic forces which may yet be mobilized to some dark end. It may be that in a contest between world-light and world-darkness, the military science of civilization may prove its salvation. Be that so, it still remains true that as between the civilized races, as between the Christian countries, war has no more place. As between ourselves we may disarm, and the way to do it is—to do it.

IT may be that the need for war is not yet past. But certainly the need for war between civilized nations is past. Around civilization and Christendom there stretch dark forces that one day may be mobilized for a dark purpose. But be it so—as between civilized races and Christian countries—there is no need for war. Civilization may arm against uncivilization, if that be necessary—although the school and commerce are still the best forces in that fight—but for civilization to arm against itself is a most grotesque folly. Disarmament of civilization against itself will be as natural as the emancipation of the slaves, once it is accomplished, but doubtless something will have to occur to accomplish it, before its possibility and simplicity and practicability can be seen.

Oh, for a Cervantes to Set the World Arigh

If knight errantry could be laughed out of existence, why not world armament? Can there be a greater farce than a forty-million dollar battleship that probably will never fire a gun except in target practice? Essentially the big battleship maintained for "preparedness" is just as much a joke as the heavy spurs that a witty anecdote caused to be laughed off the booted feet of army officers doing desk service at Washington during the war, or the Sam Browne belt which is worn for "looks." This article endeavors to show how a genius for humor and satire might aid mightily in solving world problems now dealt with largely by the processes of reason and logic only. Will the genius come forth?

ONE night, during the hectic war days of 1918, a newspaper reporter connected with one of the Washington news bureaus thought of an excellent joke. He repeated it to a superior who thought it was well worth printing and that, though it "poked fun at the army" it could be "safely" put forward.

"But it won't get anywhere as a mere newspaper man's witticism," declared that chief of the bureau with a cynicism born of long experience. "S'pose you hang it on to some man of prominence, and it'll get over fine."

In a few days people all over the country were laughing at the following anecdote:

"Why do all these army officers holding desk jobs in Washington always wear spurs?" a congressman asked in the cloak room of the House of Representatives the other day.

"To keep their feet from rolling off their desks," 'Uncle Joe' Cannon promptly replied.

The newspaper reporter had made use of a blanket permission "Uncle Joe" long ago gave Washington newspaper men to "hang" any good joke for which they might need a "peg" on him.

For some time after "Uncle Joe" Cannon's anecdote" was first published one rarely saw an officer adorned with spurs in Washington. The appearance of them on the heavily booted feet of officers assigned to office duties provoked a laugh from all who were familiar with the anecdote.

If some one had thought of and published another anecdote that would have "showed up" with equal poignancy the greater absurdity of the puttees and leather boots that gave validity to the wearing of spurs by "desk officers," a really important war economy would have been accomplished, for throughout the war period and afterward, army officers in Washington were required to wear costly and uncomfortable footwear for which there was no practical necessity whatever. The only excuse for it was that puttees or boots and spurs were of some value in the field and "looked good" anywhere. Hence army officers sitting at desks had to increase needlessly the leather shortage by wearing, even in mid-summer, knee-high footwear that could only add to their discomfort and perhaps detract from their efficiency however more military such trappings made them look.

"Sam Browne" Belt an Example

FIFTY such anecdotes, properly circulated, would have done the army more good than all the serious criticism made of its methods.

Five hundred such anecdotes probably would do more for disarmament than all the fine words of serious suggestion and criticism that will be written about the Disarmament Conference in Washington.

What, seriously speaking, the world needs above all things just now is a Cervantes to turn what is a tragical absurdity into a laughable one. The military idea should be laughed out of court and it could be if there were living a satirist with a super-genius equal to the task.

Just as a further incidental illustration—also having to do with apparel—there's the famous post-war "Battle of the Sam Browne Belt." It began just as soon as the World War ended and was won only recently, when General Pershing became chief of staff. During the war only American officers abroad were permitted to wear "Sam Brownes." Even those returning were ordered to discard the article of apparel. But Pershing, who was for the "Sam Browne," continued to wear it. The first order he issued as chief of the general staff directed all officers to wear the "Sam Browne." In field service the belt is perhaps of utility value, but in service that does not call for the carrying of arms it can be little more than a nuisance. But it "looks good." Hence thousands of pounds of leather that might be used in producing cheaper shoes or harness goes into "Sam Brownes" only to add to the martial appearance of army officers.

If one takes into account the full significance of "The Battle of the Sam Browne Belt" one will see merit in the assertion that Will Rogers, the vaudeville actor, recently crammed into a sentence of a dozen words of humor. This contained more real sense about disarmament than is given in any thousand words put forth by serious-minded writers on the subject.

"We ain't going to have much disarmament and we ain't going to stop wars," declared the vaudevillian in his monologue, "so long as men look good in military uniforms."

One may pass by the artistic question of whether men ordinarily do "look good" in military uniforms. If Ruskin's contention, that the highest utility is the finest art, is correct, high boots on men working in stuffy offices during sweltering weather, and jangling

By AARON HARDY ULM

spurs on men who sit at desks and never ride horses, certainly cannot be "artistic." The reason the average military uniform "looks good," regardless of its lack of beauty, is what it presumably stands for. Most of us associate the uniform of a soldier with bravery, heroism, patriotism and noble sacrifice. The past gives sound validity for the association, for men in uniforms have been brave, heroic, patriotic and supremely sacrificial. Likewise, men who were on the "other side" also wore uniforms. The German and Austrian troops in the recent war often wore very handsome uniforms.

Hence, with all its merited associations, the military uniform has no *per se* claim to esteem above any other form of wearing apparel. But it does receive esteem above ordinary male dress regardless of artistic and utilitarian warrant and in spite of the fact that *per se*,

exaggeration and pert comparisons that big armies and navies in this day and time are essentially just as absurd as was knight errantry in the days of Cervantes or dueling in the time of Sheridan. They are the children of illusions of fear, rapacity and perhaps of triotism, and of inherited traditions.

If one thinks in terms of all humanity and assigns only fair common sense to the race which dominates the earth, the spurs and heavy boots lugged around "desk officers" during the war are no more essentially absurd than the building of a \$40,000,000 battleship which, in all probability, will never fire a gun except target practice. But so long as the illusion, which justifies the battleship, holds sway, the fighting implement can't very well be disposed of entirely. But if the illusion were shattered the idle battleship would become a mere joke. And it is unlikely that the illusion can be shattered by reason or logic; those instruments certainly have failed so far. But it could be shattered if a Ulysses of satire were here to poke Jovian fun at the whole business.

At the National Press Club round table in Washington the remark was made that the most powerful individual attending the Disarmament Conference is H. G. Wells, the English novelist, who is there only as a "reporter." He is perhaps more powerful in the premises than any official delegate to the conference because he has the ear of the world and can express himself. But H. G. Wells cannot shatter the illusion which cause a world to be more of less an armed camp in despite of reason and in the face of necessities that may be cardinal. The reason he can't is that he deals only in

logic. He puts it interestingly, but it remains logic. He reasons, he quarrels, he even preaches—but he lacks faculty for overwhelming ridicule.

Hence a remark made as a frivolous *démurré* to the statement about Wells being the most powerful figure at the conference may contain as much truth as wit. It was to the effect that Ring Lardner, the American humorist, may be more powerful than Wells. Thousands who wouldn't dare tackle Wells will read Lardner. Wells will be "convincing"; people will only laugh at Lardner's jests. But it is entirely probable that Lardner's fun-making will make deeper and more lasting impress than Wells' sound and scintillating criticisms.

If Mark Twain were living and, in writing of the disarmament business, would overcome those inhibitions against risk of being disrespectful which kept him from becoming one of the first of five greatest satirical philosophers the world has known, he could exercise more influence on disarmament than all official or non-official attendants at the conference in Washington.

The Humor of the Situation

THINK of the opportunities for satire in the mere fact of the best thinkers from the most civilized nations sitting about a table in all solemnity to discuss a proposal that their countries put only a limitation on preparations for destroying each other! Imagine also the humor that a Cervantes or a Swift or a Mark Twain could evolve from the heavy pros and cons that lie at the basis of discussions that scarcely anyone will understand on a proposition that, if reduced to its lowest equation and yet not changed one whit in principle, could be thrashed out and settled by two farmers of intelligence and character in an hour's time! In fact, it is hard to imagine a situation of finer humorous possibilities than the Disarmament Conference and its issues reduced to a controversy between neighboring farmers. Think of a group of farmers spending a large proportion of their earnings on armed guards patrolling their land lines to keep each other from encroaching thereon. Do you think those guards would be revered over the farmers and their children who tilled the fields? Assuming that the farmers run fast to type, how easy it would be for one of them, possessing a good sense of humor, quickly to chide the others into an understanding of the absurdity of their fears and thus shatter the illusion that was so costly to them.

But the jangling of the horseless soldier will continue to be music to the ears of good men, knickerbockers on uniformed office workers will yet seem attractive in the eyes of many persons, the "Sam Browne" belt, with all of its waste of leather and its inconvenience to the wearer, will set off the noble soldier from the ignoble worker, \$40,000,000 battleships will continue to become obsolete and to rot in uselessness—all because there is no Cervantes to bring down the laughter of the gods on the essential absurdity of the whole tragical business of armament!

Will Rogers on Disarmament:

We ain't going to have much disarmament and we ain't going to stop wars so long as men look good in military uniforms.

the military uniform is associated with the horrors and cruelties and injustices of war as with the heroism and patriotism and noble sacrifices of war.

Because it receives that esteem the military mind always aims at making military dress as distinct from ordinary citizen apparel as practical necessity will permit. The civilian who went around encumbered with paraphernalia, like the "Sam Browne" belt, would be laughed at on every hand, unless some peculiar need justified the encumbrance. But thousands of officers whose daily work calls for no apparel differing materially from that of civilians are made objects of admiration by the ridiculous bit of leather garb.

The mere question of dress is of itself alone of little importance. It is the far-reaching "psychology" it pertains to which calls for the pen of a master satirist.

No doubt hundreds of philosophers wrote tomes of "logical" argument against knight errantry gone to seed long before Cervantes dipped his pen in Puck's ink and made knight errantry as it survived beyond the time of its need ridiculous for all time. Likewise a library probably could be fairly filled with what has been written in serious vein against dueling. But not until Sheridan and others poked successful fun at the practice did its absurdity become generally recognized. All the serious arguments against dueling are forgotten; we only remember the satires aimed at it.

In a certain southern state dueling was practiced until the Civil War. What ended the practice in that state was not laws which made it a crime or the protests of the serious-minded against it. It was a biting epigram coined by one of the state's famous men. He was challenged to meet a bachelor rival on the field of honor. In declining to do so, he remarked: "I have a family to support and a soul to save; you have neither." After that a challenge in that state only aroused a roar of laughter aimed at the man who issued it.

A Master Humorist Could Do It

IN THE light of mere reason it seems absurd to compare armies and navies and wars of modern times with the knight errantry of the latter Middle Ages or with the code duello as enforced throughout the civilized world a hundred years ago. But it is not a question of reasoning. The premise of this thesis is that reason and logic are sorry and all but futile implements for fighting illusions that grip the imaginations of men. As some one has said, logic, after all, is only a dodge. We resort to it only when we are incapable of using sharper implements, like satire and sarcasm and humor. Humanity has always been suspicious of anything that bores it and logic is boresome. Where one has read Kant a million have read Cervantes. Where, in America, one person has so much as heard of John Dewey, a hundred thousand have been influenced by Mark Twain.

While the thesis here put forth in the form of reason and logic may seem absurd, if set forth by a master satirist or humorist without regard to logic or reason, it could be made convincing to thousands who under no circumstances would read what is written here.

For such a genius could easily show by sweeping

Pan-American Unity the World's Need

Co-operation Will Have a Stabilizing Influence

By L. S. ROWE

Director of the Pan-American Union.

The total population of the 21 American republics maintaining the Pan-American Union approximates 200,000,000
The total area in square miles is 12,000,000
The total foreign commerce, exports and imports, is \$13,200,000,000

THE foreign commerce of the 20 Latin-American republics for the year 1919 amounted to \$5,064,588,740, an increase of \$1,161,420,834 over the preceding year.

In the four years before the war, 1910, 1911, 1912 and 1913, the total trade of Latin America, exports and imports, with the United States was \$3,053,000,000. For the four years of the war, 1915, 1916, 1917 and 1918, the trade with the United States was \$6,160,000,000.

In comparing these figures due allowance must be made for the great increases in commodity prices beginning about 1915 and continuing through 1919. In some cases the advances were very large, in others not so large; and there was more uniformity in imports than exports.

In short, during the war Latin-American exports, raw materials and food products, increased to all countries, but largest to the United States. Roundly speaking, coffee, cocoa and sugar were the only food exports to the United States; the remainder was wool, hides, oils, minerals, flaxseed, and so on. Meat, wheat, beans and other articles went to England and France.

The expectation entertained by many that the close of hostilities would at once work a transformation in Latin-American trade was not realized in 1919. The effect of the war in diverting trade from one country to another was less than was popularly supposed it would be. Except in the case of the Central European countries, Germany and Austria-Hungary, there was no great upheaval. These Central European countries were shut off by an effective blockade; otherwise trade functioned with less disturbance than was, or might have been anticipated.

In fact, the war accentuated and brought into relief the facts in regard to the currents of Latin-American trade that had worn channels for themselves from times far antedating the war. These currents primarily followed the progress of economic development in the United States and in Western Europe. Latin America before the war sent its products to those countries that most needed them; in other words, to those countries that could make the best economic use of them, and consequently paid the best price. In raw materials for manufacture—rubber, wool, metals, hides, and so on—this country was the United States, with the largest manufacture and the largest consumption. The war did not change—it accentuated this fact. Foodstuffs, except tropical foods, sugar, coffee and cocoa, before the war naturally went almost as a whole to England. The war did not change this economic basic fact; it brought it more into relief.

On the side of imports, before the war Latin America bought where goods were best and cheapest; in other words, where there was the greatest skill in manufacture. The United States was the largest manufacturer in almost all lines, but by no means the best or most skillful in all. Skill in manufacture, reflected in quality and price, was the touchstone that opened, and yet opens, the foreign market. This touchstone the United States before the war possessed in many lines, but not in all.

In those lines in which superior manufacturing skill existed, this country had procured predominance in Latin-American imports from Mexico to Chile before the war. During the war the increases—largely a matter of advance in prices—were chiefly in the same lines. In the lines where English or French skill had proved greater, England and France, notwithstanding the stress of war, for the most part kept in the field. In the borderland where efficiency and skill in manufacture were about balanced, or only slightly against the United States, it gained at the expense of Europe.

The cessation of hostilities in no way changed fundamental trade channels. Whether the sum total of manufacturing efficiency in the United States has in-

creased, or whether there is any marked decrease in European efficiency, is a question not lightly to be answered. In all probability there has been no pronounced change in comparative efficiencies, and it is the comparison that counts.

It is to be expected that for some years to come there will be a percentage increase in Latin-American trade with Europe, especially on the buying or import side, and Germany, no doubt, will share in this. But the increases by percentages, it is believed, will be greater in the case of the United Kingdom, France, Italy, Germany, and perhaps one or more countries than in the case of the United States.

The war gave a certain unnatural disproportion that time will gradually correct, but the primacy of the United States in Latin-American trade is the result of economic causes operating before the war and little affected since by it. The main cause probably is the industrial position of the United States as the largest manufacturing and raw material consuming country of the world. Except food products of the kind produced in temperate zones, the total production of raw materials in Latin America and the bulk of tropic foods find their chief market in the United States, and where the chief market is, there the bulk of the goods must go. So, on the other hand, where there is the largest and most diversified manufacture, there the buyers must come. The war in no way created nor greatly altered these conditions.

Yet the situation is not without its difficulties and related questions. It is evident that we are at the opening of a new era in our international financial relations, and the basic question which presents itself to the American people is whether they will develop that broader world outlook necessary to maintain and fully utilize the position in which they have been placed as the result of the World War.

Many of the countries in Latin America are knocking at our doors for the financial co-operation which they have the right to expect from the United States. Our bankers are eager to extend this co-operation to them, but they are handicapped by the fact that the American investor of moderate means cannot be induced to purchase securities of those countries in large quantities.

Recently I had occasion to make a careful study of the foreign loans made to Latin-American countries as compared with other sections of the world. When the actual facts of the situation are examined, it is astounding to find how insignificant the losses have been relative to the total amounts advanced. I am thoroughly convinced that during the next few decades the purchase of the securities of Latin-American countries will mean one of the safest investments.

The international financial situation of today, however, makes it essential that the peoples of Latin America develop native capital with far greater rapidity than has been the case in the past. This necessity is dictated not only by their own national requirements but also by the world situation. In view of the marvelous natural resources of these countries, as well as the productive power of their people, it must be admitted that they have not as yet contributed their due share to the world's capital. While this has in the past meant a serious loss to them, it did not mean a serious loss to the world at large as long as European capital was plentiful. But now that this source can no longer be drawn on, and will not be available for at least a generation, it becomes a world duty on the part of the Latin-American nations to develop to a greater degree of thrift, to promote in a more systematic way the habit of saving on the part of the masses of the people. Unless the signs of the times are fundamentally misleading, it is evident that the most effective form of international financial co-operation on



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the American Continent will be the combination of American with native capital in developing the resources of the countries of Central and South America. Such a combination presents advantages, not only because it strengthens internationalities, but also because it affords a most effective protection to the investment of foreign capital.

In Argentina, for instance, American and native capitalists have recently founded a bank and are promoting the establishment of new industrial enterprises financed by a combination of American and Argentine capital. The fact that the leaders of the industrial enterprises in Argentina are interested in this project means that they are assured of the good will of the people—an asset of no mean importance in determining the success of the enterprise.

As I look on the immediate future, there is every indication that all the conditions are today favorable for the strengthening of those financial ties between North, Central and South America, which will be not only a source of strength to the countries of the American Continent, but which ultimately may be the means of saving Europe from dissolution and decay. United in the closest cultural, economic and financial bonds, the republics of the American Continent are destined to exert a stabilizing influence on the destiny of the world.

Meanwhile the movement for closer co-operation among the 21 republics has brought many good results.

The Pan-American Union at Washington is active in furthering good relations. For commercial purposes the union is in touch with government officials of each republic, as well as with commercial organizations, manufacturers, merchants, exporters and importers, and shipping interests, doing all it can to facilitate the building up of trade among the American nations.

The Pan-American Union is the international organization and office maintained by the American nations, as follows: Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Costa Rica, Cuba, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, Guatemala, Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Panama, Paraguay, Peru, Salvador, United States, Uruguay and Venezuela.

It was established, under the name of the International Bureau of the American Republics, in 1890 in accordance with the resolutions passed at the first Pan-American Conference, held in Washington in 1889-1890. It is devoted to the development and advancement of commerce, friendly intercourse, good understanding, and peace among these countries. It is supported by quotas contributed by each country.



A general view of Buenos Aires, Argentina.



"Maciel" wharf, Montevideo, Uruguay.

The Leo Frank Case—Are the Jews Clever

A Famous Instance of Colossal Jewish Blundering Which Cost a Man's Life. Lessons in American Public Opinion

THE student of Jewish psychology, as well as the psychology of the average non-Jew's feeling toward the Jew, will find in the records of the Leo M. Frank case much suggestive data.

Frank is the Jew who was tried and convicted in Georgia, and later lynched, for the murder of a young white woman. In no other instance in this country did the Jewish mind and the so-called Gentile mind clash so violently as in that unfortunate affair, which attracted almost as much attention as the Dreyfus case in France. The Jewish attitude to subjects of controversy affecting the Jewish race was exhibited as on no other occasion of recent times. The power that the Jews as a race possess in America and can wield, as well as their faculty for using such power, was given most striking display. The Jew also was shown both on the offensive and the defensive as a racial entity in American life.

The affair in question has never been given the study that it deserved. The vast discussion at the time was mostly emotional or legalistic and quite naturally centered in the question of Frank's guilt or innocence. The social phases, the true racial phases, the "mob mind" phases and the possibilities existing in the fact of a small segment of the population possessing powers of finance and publicity far out of proportion to its numbers have never been analyzed. Neither has anyone ever given study to those important phases that bear on the Jew in action under the kind of circumstances exemplified by the case.

Frank a Victim of His Own Race

MANY very close observers of the Frank case were convinced that the man was innocent. They were convinced, furthermore, that he was the victim of his own race more than of the people who pursued him to the tragic end. This does not excuse nor defend the undoubted unfairness and the rank injustice with which he was treated from start to finish. Many observers believe that the treatment given him was a disgrace to the state and people where it occurred. But, though it cannot be excused, it can be to some extent explained. And full explanation would necessitate going into many features not apparent on the surface of developments.

For more than a year after Frank was arrested few people outside of Georgia ever heard of him or his troubles. Yet 18 months after the origin of the case, and more than a year after his first trial, Frank's misfortunes were displacing the World War as news in most of the newspapers and general periodicals in the country. Overnight, almost, the "news value" of the case became national and even international, though for nearly a year and a half it had been only local.

There is significance in that; not because the case did not possess high news value anywhere but because of the sudden general recognition and acceptance of those values. That general recognition and acceptance was concurrent with the action of the Jews of the country in taking over Frank's cause as their own and making it an issue as between Jew and Christian. Then began the vital blunders which made the final tragedy inevitable.

The first blunders were made by the Jews near the events of the drama from its beginning. No sooner was Frank arrested than the Jews of Atlanta and very largely of all Georgia accepted his case as one involving them as a race and began to make it an issue as between Jew and Gentile.

The Jewish Situation in Georgia

THERE was some justification for that attitude, but to set it forth requires a knowledge of the background of racial factors. It is rather difficult to explain the situation of the Jews in their relations to Christians in Georgia and largely in the South as a whole at the beginning of the Frank affair. It was and still is different from those existing in most other sections of the country. Jews in Georgia were and are not so numerous as in Eastern and Northern states generally. Those that were there may be segregated into two somewhat distinct classes: The first, or old type of Southern Jew, and second, the new type of immigrant Jew. As a rule the first type was comprised of a good class of citizens who had ceased, all but nominally, to be Jews. Many of them descended from Colonial families that had married into Christian families and otherwise had become blended with the body of the people generally. Against them there was little if any feeling that might be called prejudice. The second type is made up very largely of the Russian type of Jew, new to the country, and is substantially the same as found, but much more numerous, in the East. Against them there was the same kind of feel-

VOLUME two of this series of Jewish Studies entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States," being the second volume of "The International Jew," twenty-two articles, 256 pages, will be sent to any address at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

ing and prejudice, so to speak, that exists in other sections of the country.

The suspicion against Frank undoubtedly was heightened by the fact of his being an "outside Jew," that is to say, a newcomer. It is true that he did not belong to the second classification of Jews, as given above; his affiliations were wholly with the other and higher class. That fact, however, was not generally known; for he had been in the state for only a few years and, unlike most active Jews of his type, had failed to establish protective associations with the Christian elements of the community. Aside from his business activities, which were confined to the management of a small pencil factory, he had little identity outside of more or less exclusive and limited Jewish circles, belonging to no clubs or secret orders other than some made up of Jews only. All that 999 of every 1,000 persons in the community knew was that he was a Jew; and, being a newcomer, he was identified in the popular mind with the lower or immigrant type of Jew. Had he actually been a low-type Jew, calmness would have followed the first excitement and the public mind might have come around to a sane consideration of his defense. But being of the high-type Jewish class, the leading Jews of the community began immediately to champion his case and the more they championed it the more they hurt it.

For, though many are well convinced that he was innocent, there were circumstances connected with the murder that at first pointed, not conclusively but clearly, to him as the probable murderer. They were such as no efficient police or prosecuting officials could ignore. Even his detention, pending investigation, was wholly justified by those circumstances.

A Series of High-Priced Jew Blunders

BUT no sooner was he taken in charge by the police, soon after the discovery of the murder, than the high-class Jews to whom alone, almost, he was intimately known, began to make his case a racial issue and in doing so they accentuated the suspicion against him.

They committed one blunder after another until the public mind of the state reached the conclusion that the issue represented a test of Jewish right and power as against the power of the state and its courts.

The tendency of the Jewish mind was evidenced in the first move made by Frank's friends. When on the day following the discovery of the crime he was taken to police headquarters, not to arrest him, but to get all information that he—as manager of the factory and one of the last to see the murdered girl alive—might have, he, of course, took his lawyer, a young Jewish attorney, along. But they wanted even more protection for Frank and before they would allow him to talk they called in one of the leading and most high-priced lawyers in the city. Whether it was so intended, or merely was a tactless blunder, remains a matter of opinion, but throughout the course of the case, there was an all too conspicuous evidence of the Jews' reliance upon resources they could command in Frank's behalf as against faith in the ultimate sense of justice coming to control the affair, or dependence upon the facts which should have saved him.

They showed no inclination to await developments or depend upon the results of careful investigations to bring out the truth. They viewed the insistence of others that the suspicious circumstances warranted investigation, as mere feeling against Frank because he was a Jew and nothing else. That there should be concrete prejudice was due to certain typically Jewish traits, no more conspicuous there than elsewhere or in any way peculiar there. Prior to the Frank affair the expression of antipathy toward Jews was not common and very rare except in the case of individuals. In social life there was scarcely a bar, erected on racial grounds alone, against them; they belonged to the best clubs, held office (one in fact was an early governor of Georgia) and took free and full part in

all activity opened to the commonality of citizens. The new or immigrant type of Jew, by reason of mode of life, his business habits and his manners, aroused among the people, especially of the cities, a specific feeling against Jews in general.

In the confusion following the murder, the newspapers, in giving sensationalism full sway, did not hesitate to play to public feeling. The "circulation contest" that the newspapers made out of the case was due largely to the fact that William Randolph Hearst had just taken over an afternoon paper there, and the murder of the little factory girl supplied the kind of "news" in which Mr. Hearst's publications delight. The other newspapers knew this and attempted to outdo Hearst, which in truth they did.

Jews in Atlanta Newspapers

IN VIEW of the newspapers' hands in the affair, it is interesting to note that the city editor of Mr. Hearst's paper—the man who directed the covering of the story for that paper—was a New York Jew, who only recently had been sent to the city by Mr. Hearst.

The managing editor of the only morning newspaper was a southern Jew who sprang from one of those old Jewish families above described.

The managing editor of the third, and other afternoon newspaper was the son of a Jew, coming, also, from one of those old families that are held in high respect. His mother belonged to one of the state's most prominent Christian families.

Thus the newspaper methods that accentuated the feeling against Frank and fixed in the public mind an insuperable conviction of his guilt were manipulated in great part by Jews who held important executive positions on each of the three newspapers.

There soon was evidence of large funds being available for Frank's defense. He, or the owners of the factory he managed, made quite a gesture at the start by announcing the employment of the Pinkertons to investigate the murder. Instead of that being accepted publicly as an honest effort to get the truth, it was construed as a mere strategem to "sew up" an agency that might enter the case on behalf of the state. That feeling was crystallized later when the Pinkertons were dismissed, following their disclosure of facts injurious to Frank.

Following the trial, the newspapers awoke to the very sad part they had played in the affair, and the Jews also came fully to realize the potency of that part. Jews disposed of much local advertising and held a position in local finance far out of proportion to their numbers in the population. The newspapers which had been utterly reckless during the important period before and even during the trial now became ultra conservative with reference to the subject. Everything favorable to Frank and the Jews was "played up" and everything unfavorable that could be passed over was not published. The change, which was attributed to the power of high Jewish influence, did Frank about as much damage as did the former policy of recklessness. Everything was explained on the score of "Jew money."

Jewish Organizations Rush to the Fray

WILLIAM J. BURNS, the noted detective, was then brought in with great fanfare. He and his force paraded around as if their mere coming settled the entire issue. The newspapers threw open their columns to Burns, and he used them with a liberality that disgusted even the folks who were sympathetic with Frank.

There was finally produced an affidavit which was challenged as false, made by a man who was clearly a mental defective, and, rather to the general satisfaction of the people, the noted detective and his force moved out of town.

It was at about that time that the Jews, utterly unequal to the situation that had come about in Atlanta and Georgia, made appeal to Jews in other sections of the country.

How it was originated is a matter that never has been fully disclosed, but suddenly in late 1914 there began the general agitation that gave the case national and even international interest.

The lead in the matter was taken too prominently by publications that were owned or dominated by Jews. The New York Times was the leader in the agitation and, of course, it was well known that Mr. Ochs, its publisher and chief owner, was a Jew. But the Times' treatment was much fairer and more sensible than that given to the case by many other publications that "featured" it. The same is true of the New York World. Those two papers did send capable reporters to investigate the affair and apparently left them to tell the

they were. The facts themselves, put forward with coloring and exaggeration, were the best argument that could be made for Frank; they really needed more. But unfortunate Frank again got caught in a bad mess of circumstances.

Jews in many sections of the country began to bring "pressure" to bear on mediums of publicity. Some no doubt were inspired by an honest desire to help a member of their race who certainly was in a deplorable situation and who deserved help. But it was apparent that the bulk of them gave more importance to the display of help than to actual service that could be accomplished. Some publications sincerely wanted to render a justifiable service, not to Jews particularly but to truth and humanity. They went about the undertaking calmly and with some attention to the peculiar situation that had developed. Others plunged into it merely for the clearly apparent purpose of pleasing their Jewish clientele and arousing the maudlin sentimentalities of their readers.

Epochal Display of Jewish Arrogance

NO OTHER campaign such as that carried on for nearly a year throughout the country for Frank, was ever made in the United States. A great deal of it, of course, was due to honest interest in justice. But other men of whose guilt there was serious doubt had been convicted and in some cases hanged without a national furor being raised. Thus in addition to the natural and honest interest the facts of the case aroused, the furor was due to the concerted action of Jews throughout the country. It was a great display of power and solidarity, for within a few months time after the outside campaign started there began to flow into Georgia reams of published matter of every known variety aimed mostly at arousing national interest in Frank's position. That it was due in great measure to the pulling of "strings" within the reach of Jews as a group is proved by the fact that a year and a half had passed before virtually any interest was shown in the case outside of Georgia.

Of course there was nothing essentially improper in the Jews of New York or Chicago or Podunk appealing to local editors on behalf of a man in Georgia or elsewhere. And there was nothing improper in those editors taking proper editorial cognizance of the case and of informing their readers concerning it and in commenting upon the injustice that a great state seemed on the verge of doing to one of its citizens.

But when the case became a mere pretext for the exercise of "Jewish power" and for the display of "Jewish arrogance" and for the cultivation of Jewish patronage by non-Jewish editors, then a double fault entered into the equation. For such exemplification injured the very cause that it pretended to serve.

Nation-Wide Slander of Georgia

LOOKING over a bundle of clippings of that period one is astounded by the speciousness, absence of sincere interest in the facts and apparent lack of any desire to do other than to appeal to the sob instincts of the public and to curry favor with Jew advertisers and financiers which characterized most of the matter published on the case outside of Georgia.

Here's a streamer—the first clipping that comes to hand—which was spread across the top-page of an Eastern newspaper. A seven-column, 30-point heading says: "It Isn't Leo M. Frank Who Is on Trial, But the U. S. Constitution." (The United States Supreme Court already had held that the Federal Constitution was in no way involved in the case). The hysterical appeal in the lines beneath the heading is typified by the following sentence: "All the circumstances have a Russian odor," meaning, of course, the circumstances of the case.

Mr. Hearst, whose advent into the Georgia newspaper field had so much to do with the development of the horrid state of mind that came to be the chief factor in the affair, took up Frank's cause veritably as his own and devoted to it much space in all of his newspapers—outside of Georgia. His paper in Georgia merely played low on the subject, taking care to drive no Jewish advertisers or anti-Jewish readers away. To have published in Georgia what he put forth in New York and Chicago and San Francisco would have wrecked his Georgia publication and would have done Frank no good, for it left out of consideration the very factor that in the ultimate had to control the public opinion of Georgia. It appealed merely to public sentiment elsewhere, and especially to Jewish patrons of the Hearst papers.

Most of the outside newspapermen who went to Georgia, ostensibly to investigate the case, were sent under orders to write the Frank side of it for a public that could have little weight in the premises. Hence they wrote only the Jewish side, with all its blood-curdling possibilities, for an outside public that was little acquainted, if at all, with antecedent or underlying facts. Several of these newspapermen have since told how they merely made out a case for Frank and made no attempt to go to the heart of the matter; one, a young Jew who went down there for a New York Jewish paper, said later that he believed Frank to be guilty.

In making out a case for Frank and the Jews they

necessarily made out one against those who insisted on Frank's guilt and one that could be construed as a case against the state of Georgia and its citizens. That is where the big blunder was made and the harm was done, for, instead of alleviating, the outside agitation intensified the feeling in Georgia against Frank and the Jews. The average man there—not the man in the street alone but intelligent men, as well, could see in it all scarcely more than a display of far-reaching Jewish power and dominating influence. Hence it was resented.

In the midst of the agitation, the Macon, Georgia, *Telegraph*, editorially among the strongest papers in Georgia and the South, said: "If Frank is innocent, and the *Telegraph* does not pretend to say that he is or is not, he has been done incalculable harm by those who sought to aid him. Well might he exclaim, 'God save me from my friends!' If there has been stirred up racial prejudice in Georgia it has been stirred up not by the Gentile, not by the average Jew living in peace, contentment and mutual self-respect with its neighbors of other faiths in the South, but rather by those journalistic and self-appointed propagandists who first raised the charge that Frank was being persecuted because he was a Jew."

Again the *Telegraph* said: "Much as Georgia may resent the unwarranted and astonishing attacks made on her good name and the spirit of justice and tolerance in her people by this libel-bund beyond our borders, it must be admitted to our shame, that this infamous heraldry of befouling sensation originated at home. The treatment of the Frank case by the hysterical Atlanta papers is directly responsible for it. Before and during the trial they handled the necessarily sensational features of the case pretty much as they developed and without especial color one way or the other. Then after several months there came a most astounding policy. One and all they clamored in lusty unison for a new trial for Frank. It was unanimous and it was all three of them together as if at a given signal—which may and may not have been mere coincidence."

The Augusta, Georgia, *Chronicle* made similar editorial expression, protesting against the kind of matter that was being used in appealing to the Jews outside of Georgia and which was necessarily injuring them in Georgia.

The Jews Fear Facts Even When Favorable

HOW much money was actually used in making the outside campaign for Frank would be difficult to determine, but there is reason to believe it was considerable. Jacob L. Schiff, the New York banker, was treasurer for the fund that was raised, and money was collected in all parts of the South. To what extent money was used improperly, if at all, is not known. What is known, however, is that the power of money was used to a greater extent than money itself and that neither was used effectively.

No one ever had a better case than did those who championed Leo M. Frank's cause. The bare facts, should they have been isolated, brought clearly to light and emphasized, were sufficient. They were so convincing that to go beyond them was not only unnecessary but foolish, for such overshooting the mark merely confused the facts and added to the complica-

Jewish World Notes

The Jews, uninvited, appointed a delegation to the Disarmament Conference, and notified Secretary Hughes of the fact. Mr. Hughes ignored it. Then the Jews appealed to the White House and the appeal was turned over in the regular course of routine business to the State Department, where one of Mr. Hughes' under-secretaries replied to it with a refusal to grant the delegation any standing whatever. Upon this unmistakable rebuke to their impudence, the Jewish leaders endeavored to create a situation which would make it appear to the public that the failure was due to a difference of opinion in their own ranks, and Louis Marshall was rung in as opposing what they knew they could not have. But the Jewish delegation is in Washington, comprising many of the same crowd that put the kosher sign on the Versailles Conference. But it is a different Washington than it has ever been before. The overplayed game of the Jewish leaders is not so popular in that city as it was not so very long ago.

The Chicago *Sentinel*, Jewish, congratulates the nation on the appointment of Dr. Joseph Kornfeld, a Columbus, Ohio, rabbi, as Minister to Persia. The rabbi, says the *Sentinel*, is "close both to the President and to Attorney-General Daugherty." America is to be congratulated, but has Persia been heard from?

From a letter: "When I read a statement made in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT that 60 per cent of the shoe business is in the hands of Jews, I discredited it. But upon investigation in our shoe department, I find we have practically nothing but Jew-made shoes. And in the ready-to-wear departments, for men, women and children, we have to buy every garment from Jew makers."

tions. So much for boasted Jewish cleverness and brilliancy.

The course of the Frank case and its aftermath made it quite clear that a characteristic of the Jew is a fear of facts, even when they are in his favor. From the very beginning of the case, Frank's Jewish friends were prone to reach beyond the facts—to seek to do by indirection and artifice what could easily have been done by direction and candor. They proceeded too frequently as they might have been expected to do had the facts been entirely against them, which they were not. Thus the public was never convinced that even the Jews truly believed Frank to be innocent and based its own belief in his guilt very largely in the methods pursued by the Jews in his behalf.

There are, of course, many notable exceptions to the statement about to be made—but the Jews who took a leading part in the man's behalf were usually moved more by their arrogance than by intelligent sympathy for the man, though doubtless they sincerely wanted to help him.

It Was Not a Sense of Justice But of Power

AFTER Frank was taken from the state farm and lynched—and it must be said when he went to die he showed superlative courage—many of those who had been interested in the affair wanted to pursue it until every question was cleared up. In other words, to them much more than the life or death of Frank was involved. Believing the man innocent they wanted to see him cleared, whether alive or dead, of every possible suspicion. And believing that public opinion had made a mistake that ended in a fearful tragedy, they wanted to prove that such a mistake was made; so that in future the people under similar circumstances would be loath to form opinions so readily on faulty facts. Then another individual was involved. He was Slaton, the governor, who saved Frank from being hanged by the state. From the most popular public man in Georgia, he fell, by the act of commutation, to the grade of the most unpopular; as is well known, his own life was threatened by a mob. And to this day—more than five years afterward—he is still in the shadow of the local unpopularity that he won for himself by the most courageous act it is possible for a public man to perform.

But to the suggestion that proper investigations be made, at least from the point of view of the wrong done to Slaton, the Jews were the first to say NO.

Their answer was: "It hurts business; let's forget it."

It has been rather difficult to talk to Jews about the case since it was closed by Frank's death. Toward Slaton they evinced more of contempt than of true admiration. They joined in the superficial applause given him—outside of Georgia—immediately following his act of commutation. But in talking about the matter a number of Jews in New York not long after the occurrences in question, were almost unanimously of the opinion that Slaton had yielded more to Jewish power than to his sense of justice. In other words, it appeared difficult for the average Jewish mind to conceive of a man in Slaton's position sacrificing himself for a principle. They thus seemed to find something pleasing to their racial self-esteem, rather than an example of human nobility, in Slaton's performance.

Jews Do Not Fight in the Open

SEVERAL Jews of national prominence were appealed to—notably Henry Morgenthau—to lend a hand in bringing about some recognition of Slaton that would show to the people of Georgia that the world in general would not ignore an act of sacrifice such as he performed and would not permit such a man to "kill himself politically."

But from no one could any encouragement be had.

Even Mr. Hearst, a personal friend of Slaton's and for whose Georgia newspaper Slaton did considerable and who made the "pro" side of the Frank case a newspaper asset outside of Georgia, refused to lend his resources to an effort made to rehabilitate Slaton in Georgia.

While Frank's being a Jew had something to do with the feeling that quickly rose against him, it is doubtful if any abstract prejudice against Jews in general figured very much in the formation of opinion.

Frank finally was sacrificed by the blunders, the arrogance, and the lack of tact of his own people and by the average Jews' refusal to look facts in the face and to accept them and act upon them, characteristics which were quite clearly exemplified in every phase of the Frank case.

The case showed how the Jews on necessity, for either right or wrong, may wield a power out of all proportion to their numbers. It also proves very probably that the Jew in using that power is prone to bungle the job, especially when it is employed toward controlling and maneuvering the public opinion of other races.

It also indicated quite clearly that Jews as a class are opportunists, more interested in the event than in the principle.

One interesting psychological phase, somewhat apart from the others, was demonstrated. The Jew would not fight clearly in the open.

A Man With Thirty Thousand Friends

He Is Head of the World's Largest Club

By J. OLIN HOWE



CHARLES T. HOSKINS

IF CHARLES T. HOSKINS had happened to be born a girl, he could have been appropriately named Pollyanna. He is the glad kind, and inasmuch as he is the moving spirit of the largest club in the world, that fact is of more than passing importance. The International Buyers' Club has 23,000 members, who are scattered all over the globe, and Hoskins, its general manager, is a personal friend of every one of them.

From Patagonia to Kamchatka and Auckland to Christiania, there are buyers who know him and like him—they couldn't help that—and trust him. A millionaire Arab who owns a chain of department stores and bazaars in Morocco and other North African states sends him photographs of his family in their home life, and the owner of a great department store in Shanghai, China, an establishment modeled on the best American stores, leans heavily on his advice.

Hoskins knows personally easily 30,000 buyers and can call thousands of them by name instantly. Even if your name isn't on the tip of his tongue, you are never permitted to suspect it. "I don't think there is any length to which we wouldn't go to make a man feel at home here," he said to me one day.

When there is a vacancy on the club staff, the men who handle the thousand and one details that come up at the information desk and greet all comers, Hoskins puts applicants through this routine:

"Just step outside again and when you come in say 'good morning' to me. Say it as though you meant it. Make it sincere. Say it as though meeting me was the one good event of your morning and had brightened your whole day. Make me feel it, no matter what the weather is or what your troubles are."

How to Say "Good Morning"

"IT'S such a simple thing to say 'good morning' to a man in a way that goes over," he says. "It helps him and helps you, too. This is a booster outfit. We have no use for the grouch."

His own "good morning" is a burst of sunshine, nothing less.

The International Buyers' Club is composed of two classes of men, and women as well, manufacturers and buyers—heads of mercantile houses, their merchandise managers or just plain buyers for this line or that. The manufacturers are principally American; the buyers come from all parts of the United States and every corner of the globe. One's business card is the open sesame.

The club, housed in the Bush Terminal Sales Building, is, indeed, the focal point of most of the activities under its roof. The Bush Building is that lofty shaft which towers over Forty-second street in New York, shooting 30 stories into the blue, an architectural gem, which, in some sense, dominates the skyline of the central part of the city. But it is of far more importance from a business than from an architectural standpoint. It is the meeting place of buyer and seller, a great business museum and a wonderfully busy mart.

The variety of manufactured wares one may see there is fairly bewildering, all classified and arranged in departments on different floors. In some cases the manufacturer has his own sales force to handle his business; in others he is represented—and, difficult though the task may be, to his entire satisfaction—by the Bush organization.

The first three floors of the building and the basement are devoted to the Buyers' Club. There a member finds every convenience and comfort of a first-class club, excepting only dormitory privileges, from the barber shop below the street level to the luxurious and ample club library and reading room. He can meet

his friends there or hold business conferences, eat in the restaurant and replenish his stocks or dispose of his goods upstairs, and the club will look after his theater tickets for the evening. He needs but go to a hotel to sleep, and the club will reserve accommodations for him there.

Nor do the women members enjoy a less measure of club freedom. The club hostess looks after everything which can aid in making their stay pleasant. And always Hoskins is the god from the machine.

The Bush Sales Building and the International Buyers' Club are logical by-products of the Bush Terminal in Brooklyn. There, on harbor side sand lots, long deemed all but worthless, Irving T. Bush has made a dream come true. Older heads advised him that his plan for a great ocean terminal on this shore property, inherited from his father, was wildly visionary, but today the largest industrial and shipping terminal in the world stands a monument alike to the breadth of his vision and his unfaltering courage and tireless persistence.

At its numerous piers ocean freighters by the dozen load and unload manufactured product or raw material, which are handled over its own private railway for transshipment between cars and ship or the reverse; in its huge warehouses millions of dollars' worth of both is stored; in other buildings light manufacturing of many kinds, or assembling, or final touches on articles made elsewhere go on; and always the human element in this vast exchange of goods is supplied by the competent organization which administers the terminal.

But that is Irving T. Bush's story and not Charles T. Hoskins'.

Hoskins is a shoe salesman, or was. He and one or two brothers, out of a family of eight, didn't follow their father into the business of making agricultural implements in Zanesville, Ohio, where they were born. As with everything Hoskins does, he learned how and then he did it with all his might. A dozen years ago he came to New York to represent a Chicago shoe house as resident buyer and for several years he and his job got along splendidly.

Meantime the need of an adequate place where buyer and seller could meet was looming large over at the Bush Terminal and one day Hoskins heard that Mr. Bush had a plan for a New York building for the purpose. He investigated from the standpoint of the shoe buyer, met Mr. Bush, discussed the project with him and offered some suggestions and of a sudden Bush said to him: "Hoskins, you're one man whom we need in our organization," and put him in charge of the shoe department.

Big and Little on Same Footing

HOSKINS expected to have that place when the sales building finally came into existence, but Bush had other ideas. He was looking for a man who could put over the Buyers' Club, which was to be the focal point in the whole plan for the sales building, and Hoskins was the man.

He went at it with characteristic enthusiasm, moreover. He and five other men infused with his energy and good nature went over the principal cities of the United States to feel out buyers and merchandise men on the scheme. One pertinent point was whether the club should charge substantial dues. If it did, it could perhaps do things on a more extensive scale, but would inevitably be more exclusive. This Mr. Bush was set against as much as Hoskins.

Yet both club and sales building were new ideas; there was no precedent to go by. There is nothing exclusive about either, however, as they have worked out. The little man stands on the same footing as the bigger. Many a man over the world owes promotion and business advancement to what he has obtained from Hoskins and the Buyers' Club, just as many a small concern owes its growth and success to the Bush Sales Building.

The Buyers' Club is an inspiring place. One enters from busy Forty-second street to find one's self in a lofty-ceilinged room of almost cathedral aspect. Directly in the rear are public rooms where are lists of manufacturing and sales concerns in the building, display frames carrying their advertising matter, merchandise books to give the news of their activities and so on, with conference rooms and private dining rooms on either side and the restaurant in the rear.

A broad stairway leads to the second floor, where in the rear is the library and reading room, with remarkably comfortable chairs and couches, and with thousands of volumes of business value, including many rare books of old plates and the like. The front half of the second floor is a mezzanine balcony, where are cozy nooks for conference or a quiet meal. The third floor has an ample exhibition hall.

The woodwork and furnishings are in the Tudor period and furniture and furnishings were specially built for the club, save for the antiques and fine old tapestries and oriental rugs. It would be hard to imagine aught which might add to a member's ease in transacting business of which Hoskins hasn't thought. Everything is homelike and informal. There is an interpreter at the information desk in the lobby able to meet most linguistic problems and the foreign department upstairs covers the world.

The thought behind it all is to create a feeling of

trust and confidence, a belief that a thing must be so if the Bush people say it is; and Hoskins is wonderfully successful in this. He it is who looks after the sending of literature, containing useful information of many kinds, to the buyers before the buying season begins, and they always are writing in to him to know if they ought to buy at present prices and what he thinks of the market. Club members know what to expect in new styles or any other change before they come to New York to buy goods.

There are many stories of what has been done for the small manufacturer under this roof. Some even come in and join the club before they begin to produce. There is a children's garment concern there, started in their own rooms by a man and his wife. They were fairly avid for advice. In a year and a half they had come to employ a large number of operatives in a modern factory.

The man who built the myriad of cases in the building was a small man in his line, with a little factory over on the east side in New York. Today he has a great up-to-the-minute plant in Brooklyn. And for every little fellow in the building there are five well-known prominent concerns.

Hoskins never forgets any of these folks. He remembers their faces by means of incidents connected with them; association of ideas, you know.

There is a fascinating variety to the buyers who come in to see him, in their club. Perhaps a man from India in his native costume is followed by a buyer from Reykjavik, Iceland, and in the same day may come a buyer from Rabat, Morocco, and the millionaire Chinese department store owner previously mentioned.

Within a few days buyers registering at the Buyers' Club came from Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo, Brazil, and from British Guiana; from different points in Cuba and from Kingston, Jamaica, and Santo Domingo, Hayti; from Johannesburg, Port Elizabeth, Cape Town and Durban, South Africa; from Bombay and Calcutta, India, and Tokyo, Japan; from Copenhagen, Denmark; Amsterdam and Utrecht, Holland; Nonkoping, Sweden; Christiania, Norway, and Paris, Madrid and Vienna, to say nothing of four at once from Iceland and buyers from Bradford, Liverpool, Leeds and London, England; from Melbourne and Sydney, Australia, and from Mexico City, Winnipeg and Toronto.

He Plans and Stages Shows

THE International Buyers' Club has 300 members in Australia and a hundred or more in South Africa. Meantime, they come always from every part of the United States.

Hoskins is an organizer of unusual ability. Once he prepared and staged a corset show in three days—a show participated in by dozens of manufacturers, which was commented on for the smoothness with which it went off and the great amount of preparation probably required. He has handled fashion shows of many kinds, in the Bush Building and elsewhere, and any time a show seems likely to stimulate business or be a help to any considerable number of persons, Hoskins can be depended on to come through with features as novel as they are attractive.

It is not alone in shows such as those mentioned that he figures; the Buyers' Club has had more than one public exhibition which veered toward the museum sort of thing and made the connection between business and the arts.

Hoskins is a great success with the children, too. In the annex to the Bush Building there is a small theater and exhibitions of children's clothing and playthings and the like by living models are frequent affairs on its stage. One is ever sure that Hoskins is just off-stage when everything is running smoothly.



The Bush Building at night, 42nd street front, showing the Easter cross which is an annual lighting feat.

Nurse Is Doing What Peter the Great Couldn't

By FRANK M. CHASE

ON THE plains of Western Kansas a little, five-foot Red Cross nurse is doing what Peter the Great, sitting on the throne of Russia, could not. Peter tried to Europeanize his country, to free it from ignorance. He failed. Evalina Dawley Reed is taking the light of American ways and knowledge to a secluded settlement of German-Russians, and succeeding. What a different world we might be living in had old Peter obtained the results that are coming now to Mrs. Reed!

This woman's name may be linked with Czar Peter's for another reason, as it was he who set in motion the idea which finally led this settlement to America, to Mrs. Reed and to enlightenment. To understand her work better, let us glance back a moment to Peter's time. As we said, he desired to Europeanize Russia. But his zeal was misdirected. His reforms were of the edict, and came to nothing as far as the common people were concerned.

Continuing her grandfather's policy, Catherine II, another "benevolent despot," also sought to improve her land and people. Among her methods of doing so was to invite colonists to Russia; and, with the issuance of such an invitation in 1762, followed by a more detailed statement of conditions the next year, began the series of long journeys and treks over land and water that finally brought the people of our story to Kansas.

In her supplementary proclamation, foreigners colonizing in the unsettled districts of Russia were guaranteed an almost free exercise of religion, being permitted to build churches and bell towers, but no monasteries, and to have priests. The colonists also were to be free from all taxes, levies and land service for 30 years, and to be exempt from military duty for an indefinite period.

Armed with these guaranties, an imperial delegation went into Germany in 1763 for the specific purpose of attracting settlers to Russia. In this the emissaries were successful. The Seven Years' War, which had involved all Europe, was just closing, and the war-weary people eagerly accepted the lure of immunity from military service. As a result 8,000 families spent the following winter in a vast heira from their native provinces in Germany to the Volga River. Additional emigrants followed during the next four years, so that in all more than 100 colonies were established. Part of these were on one side of the Volga and part on the other, several being as far south as the Black Sea.

But as these people went to Russia to escape armed duty, so the military specter a century later caused their descendants to avail themselves of America's freedom. For centuries they had been devout Catholics, and irked at the abstinence from religious observances that military service entailed. They were also discriminated against in the Russian Army, as they could not become officers, and their treatment left much to be desired. The immediate cause of the emigration, however, was a law passed January 13, 1874, which subjected the colonists to military service.

Now, in 1871, an edict had limited the period of exemption from military service to 10 years, in which time the colonists were free to emigrate without forfeiture of property. This fact was not generally known, and that the liberty existed came out in an unusual way. During a term of court in one of the villages a juror, whose attention had been called to this provision in the law, entered into a bet with an acquaintance who denied the right to emigrate. The decision was left to the procuror (state's attorney), who at an appointed time and place affirmed this privilege of the colonists.

Largely as a result of this occurrence about 3,000 colonists met in the spring of 1874. One of the speakers was the winner of the bet, who, by means of a geography imported from Germany and a friend whose father had washed gold in California, had obtained a considerable knowledge of America. Selected delegations then made several trips to find suitable locations for settlements, Kansas and Nebraska being considered by the various scouting parties.

In the autumn of that year the first drafts of soldiers among the colonists occurred. This precipitated the emigration movement, the first company starting within a year. The band remained in Topeka, Kansas, about one year, while deciding on the exact location of their settlement, finally taking up their abode in Western Kansas during the spring of 1876. Shortly afterward many more immigrants, coming direct from Russia, joined them, they together settling either wholly or largely no less than a half-dozen towns and villages in Ellis County.

Pursued by the ghost of war in two countries, these pious folk found here their beloved peace and freedom from both military and religious restrictions. No en-

forced army service kept them from their sacraments, while they maintained their parish schools and worshiped in their churches as they wished. They even established the forbidden monastery, whose structure rising from the plains is a picturesque reminder of the Old World and persecutions left behind.

Land was cheap when these people came to Ellis County, and they obtained large tracts well suited to their purposes for \$2 and \$2.50 an acre. Though thousands of acres were taken, some of it as homesteads, only a few of the people settled directly on their holdings. Instead they retained the European habit of locating their homes in little villages, from which they went to their daily tasks in the surrounding fields. Their homes were simple, stone affairs of one and two rooms, set closely together along narrow streets. In them was little provision for light and still less for ventilation. Yet they were the shelter for large families. Though the communistic character of the villages

forbidding the teaching of any other language, in all the elementary schools of Kansas. Taking effect in 1919, this law brought new lines of thought and opportunity to the settlement. On starting to school, hundreds of its children since have heard English for the first time. The priests have ordered the catechisms to be printed in English, and are sending English-speaking sisters into the schools.

But the fight for the Americanization of these people was really won before the law was passed. It was won when Mrs. Reed, in the course of her duties as public health nurse of Ellis County, gained the friendship of the German-Russians, the first step in leading them to better living and real citizenship.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the county health department and the nurse, when Mrs. Reed took up her present work, it was decided that the physical defects and living conditions of the children should have first attention. Accordingly she went into the schools, making physical examinations, giving health talks, becoming acquainted with the children and their customs and ingratiating herself generally into their lives. Parents were notified of conditions need-

ing attention, while she followed these children into their homes, always with a desire to make friends and to be of service.

While so engaged a special opportunity to serve these people arose, she assisting in caring for a number of them who had been injured in the explosion of an oil tank. An epidemic of influenza also swept the community in 1918, in the handling of which she saved many lives and won the deep gratitude of the German-Russian inhabitants. They thus came to place their trust and faith in her.

During Mrs. Reed's survey of home conditions, the need for home training for mothers and girls became increasingly evident. Because of the impracticability of getting all the mothers together in classes, it was deemed best to start such instruction with the girls in the schoolroom. This led to the formation of Little Mothers' Leagues in the schools of the settlement. Many of the girls, it was found, were leaving school in the fifth and sixth grades, entering homes of their own soon afterward, so the classes were organized especially for the girls of these grades.

For the first year's work a course of study stressing the primary care of the child and sanitation was outlined. This instruction covered a period of three or four months, and was tried out in three schools. In two of them a half hour each week was devoted to it during the regular school hours, while in the third the instruction was given following the dismissal of school; the former plan being found the more feasible. During the course practical demonstrations were given, valuable health lessons taught, and notebooks compiled. At the end of the course the notebooks were corrected. All girls handing in completed notebooks were granted diplomas by the State Board of Health, these being presented to 130 "little mothers" at special graduation exercises.

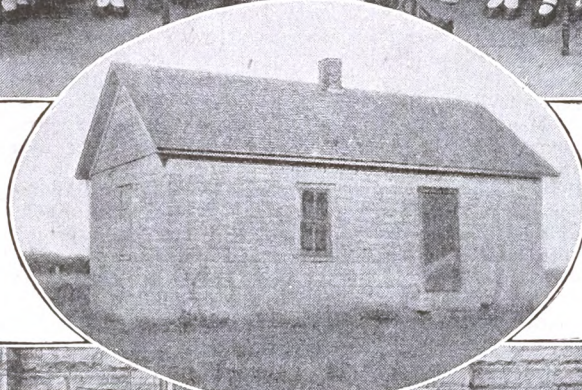
On the completion of the first year's course, the priests, teachers and sisters felt this work was so valuable that they made it a part of the stated educational program, introducing it into the schools of the eight centers in the settlement.

This instruction now falls regularly as one of the studies of the fifth grade, though where the work is given for the first time all girls from the fifth to the eighth grades inclusive receive the training.

In each class period Mrs. Reed talks to the girls 10 or 15 minutes about some important health subject. Every child is requested to tell her mother at home everything that the nurse gives at class time, after which she is to write it in her notebook just as she told it to her parent. After the talk the teacher and pupils go on with the instruction for the remainder of the period. A half-hour lesson a week is given for 18 weeks.

The class work is supplemented by training for three practical demonstrations. These include bed making, both for the baby and for the girls themselves; bathing the baby, and milk modification, every girl practicing each of these until she can do it well. Along with bed making the girl is taught the essentials of ventilation, and the care and arrangement of bedrooms. She also is taught the importance of bathing, and how the child, beginning with the baby deprived of mother's milk, should be fed. Dress, sleep, exercise and personal hygiene are other subjects discussed.

"During the last year 324 'little mothers' have received diplomas, 95 per cent of them being from German-Russian homes," said Mrs. Reed. "The work has opened avenues into the homes and hearts of these people which could have been opened in no other way. The practical results from it are seen every day."



Top—Mrs. Evalina Dawley Reed, public health nurse of Ellis County, Kansas, and a graduating class of "little mothers." At their commencement exercises these girls give demonstrations in bed making, bathing infants and preparing the baby's milk. Center—Typical home of German-Russians in Ellis County, Kansas. Bottom—These girls, from the homes of a long-secluded German-Russian settlement in Kansas, are becoming real Americans through the work of a Red Cross Public Health Nurse. They are members of Little Mothers' Leagues, which she has formed in the settlement. By means of these leagues the girls receive a quite thorough course in home training, on the completion of which they receive diplomas from the State Board of Health.

served to unite the inhabitants closely in social life, public spirit developed very slowly. Even today these villages remain under township law, and have neither paved streets, nor water nor lighting systems. Educational progress likewise has been slow. Left to themselves, they learned nothing of American ways, not even the English language. As a consequence, German is still the language of this settlement. Their old speech was fostered both at home and in the parochial schools. And, enjoying their freedom from the cant and kingship of the Old World, they were content to live and to adhere to their old customs and language.

As the region developed, more people came to the community and towns grew up. Although enduring the hardships of pioneers to win it, surprising prosperity came to them. Many now own good farms, and live in fine residences. Despite these things, however, their language and customs have remained virtually the same as they were when these settlers came to Kansas. True, doctors, lawyers, nurses and business men have come from the settlement, yet the bulk of its inhabitants are yet to make their acquaintance with American ideals. That 80 per cent of the population of Ellis County was classed as foreign in the last census contains but an inkling of the educational problem in this district.

But these people were not always to live in darkness, and their enlightenment has begun. Came the Great War, of whose lessons a legislature took thought and passed a law requiring the teaching of English, and

Foreign-Made Movies for American Theaters

Sixth of the Series, "Baring the Heart of Hollywood"

THE fight against foreign motion picture films, which means the fight against the free importation of motion pictures made in foreign countries, was begun by the Hollywood Post of the American Legion and has been taken up by that organization throughout the country at large.

This fight was backed by the business men of Los Angeles until recently, when circumstances which will be related caused active opposition temporarily to cease.

The fight against foreign films is being waged by the Legion for two purposes, one patriotic, the other economic. The patriotic motive can be no better expressed than by reprinting the following resolution which was adopted May 23, 1921, by Hollywood Post No. 43:

"Whereas, the United States and its Allies have been engaged in a great war with Germany and its Allies in which many thousands of American soldiers were killed and wounded, and

"Whereas, Hollywood Post No. 43, of the American Legion, is aware of a movement to spread propaganda in this country favorable to Germany and unfavorable to the countries allied with the United States in the World War, and

"Whereas, the two German films, 'Passion' and 'Deception,' exhibited to date, have taken for their subjects the fictionalized lives of two rulers of countries allied with the United States in the war against Germany, namely, England and France, holding up to ridicule these rulers and their countries in the eyes of the American people, and

"Whereas, German-made films are being advertised and exhibited not as 'German' films but as 'European' films, and

"Whereas The United States of America is undergoing a period of reconstruction in which it finds one of its greatest tasks to be that of providing employment for its returned soldiers, and

"Whereas, Hollywood Post No. 43, American Legion, deplors the fact that due to the absence of proper import and tariff restrictions American capital is being withdrawn from the motion picture business and is being invested in this industry in Germany to a great extent, thereby causing loss of employment to thousands of American citizens, many of whom are veterans of the World War, and

"Whereas, there is a movement existent within the motion picture industry to create films of a more wholesome and elevating character, and

"Whereas, the moral standard of the above mentioned German films is that of Germany and not that of America, parts of these films having shown scenes unfit for public presentation,

"Therefore, be it Resolved, that Hollywood Post No. 43, American Legion, in regular meeting assembled this twenty-third day of May, 1921, does go on record as being unqualifiedly opposed to the importation and exhibition of any picture containing even so much as hint of the above mentioned propaganda, and

"Be it further Resolved, that Hollywood Post No. 43, American Legion, petition the Congress of the United States to enact such tariff laws as will protect American industry and labor from the encroachment of foreign products which in no way assist in supporting either the government or the citizens of this country through their production, and

"Be it further Resolved, that Hollywood Post No. 43, American Legion, petition the Congress of the United States to enact legislation requiring all foreign-made products in general and motion picture films in particular, to be plainly labeled with the name of the country in which produced.

"Be it further Resolved, that copies of this resolution shall be sent to the President of the United States, the Congress of the United States, the commander of the American Legion, the commanders of all departments of the American Legion, the commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, the commander of the Veterans of the Spanish-American War, the commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, all news syndicates, all Los Angeles papers and periodicals, the affiliated picture interests, the Ministerial Union of Los Angeles, the American Federation of Labor and William Randolph Hearst."

The framers of the foregoing resolution made only one mistake and that was when they said that American capital is being withdrawn from this country and being invested in Germany.

They should have said Jewish capital, because it was Adolph Zukor and Samuel Goldwyn who went to Europe and bought up the product of German studios. It was Adolph Zukor who hired away from the German film industry its stars and directors. It was the Jewish-owned and operated First National Corporation that bought and exhibited the German film "Passion," a film depicting the licentious life of the court of Louis XV, with his mistress, DuBarry, as the heroine. A film that shows France in one of the worst moments of its history just before the fall of the monarchy, and a film which by its very title, a title, by the way, given it after its purchase by First National, is

not fit to be shown before any but the most sophisticated audience. The general impression given by the film to those who are not students of history is that the French are a nation of roudés. That this was the impression designed by the makers of the film is undoubted.

This film was distributed by First National as a European, not a German film, and the advertising was so worded as to give the impression that it was made in France.

Likewise "Deception" was a German-made film created to excite hatred against the English. This film was imported and distributed by Famous Players. Its plot was laid in the time of notorious Henry VIII and his mistress, Anne Boleyn, and was designed not only to hold England up to ridicule in one of the worst phases of that nation's history, but also excite the Catholics against that nation.

The Hollywood Post of the American Legion is known as the "Motion Picture Post," being composed mainly of men connected with various branches of the film industry who served in the World War. These men know the industry and they know Europe. They know the kind of men who are in control of the film industry—men to whom the dollar is everything and patriotism nothing. They know that the simple passage of resolutions availed nothing. They know that they must act and act in such a way as to hit these exploiters where it would hurt most, in the pocketbook.

Therefore, when "The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari," a German-made film, which perhaps carried no particular significance as propaganda, being simply a gruesome picture after the cubist style of art, but which would serve as the insignificant wedge for the showing of other pictures that would be dangerous, was advertised to be shown at Miller's theater they decided on



SAMUEL GOLDWYN,

President Goldwyn Pictures Corporation, which imported German-made pictures.

more strenuous measures than resolutions. Miller's theater, together with the more pretentious theater, the California, belongs to the Goldwyn Film Corporation. Legion members picketed the theater, carrying large banners telling would-be patrons to stay away and why.

The police smiled tolerantly, many of them being Legion men themselves. Most of the patrons kept out. Some entered. Finally the affair generated into a riot. Outside rowdies who had no connection with the Legion availed themselves of the circumstances to get rough. Eggs were thrown. Patrons continued to stay away from the theater.

Finally the management capitulated. The picture was withdrawn and an American-made film substituted. Thus the Legion men not only won a victory, but they forcefully called the attention of the community to the situation. The business men became aroused. An organization was formed known as the Loyal American Film League. Its executive committee consisted of such men as Orra E. Monette, president of the Citizens Trust & Savings Bank; Sylvester Weaver, president of the Chamber of Commerce; Cliff Horne, secretary of Elliott & Horne; Robert Brunton, president of Brunton Studios; Edward J. Nolan, attorney;

George E. Feagans, head of a large jewelry house; Benjamin Hampton, motion picture producer; Marshall Stimson, attorney; G. M. Schneider, president, Retail Dry Goods Association; Roy Marshall, adjutant, Post 43, American Legion; Bradner Lee, Jr., attorney; W. E. Chamberlin, vice-president, Hamburger & Sons; Earnest Joy, manager, Actors' Equity Association; Charles Giblyn, first vice-president, Motion Picture Directors' Association.

It became a live issue in Los Angeles, the home of the motion picture industry. Not only was the patriotic zeal of the citizens aroused, but the business men began to realize that the making of pictures in foreign lands would imperil the industry, which has done so much to make Los Angeles one of the fastest growing cities in the world.

The Actors' Equity Association was, with the Legion, one of the first organizations to see the danger. With half of its members out of work, owing to the curtailment of production, they saw where nearly all of them would be idle soon.

Famous Players, with more than 150 of foreign-made films on hand—this was the admission made by a supervising director of the corporation at a meeting of the Loyal American Film League—closed its New York studio, throwing a large number of actors out of work.

Pressure was brought to bear by the association on members of Congress, who were opportunely to enact tariff legislation that would equalize the difference between the cost of production in this country and abroad.

It was pointed out that a special or super-special feature picture that would cost from \$150,000 to \$750,000 to make in the United States would cost only \$6,000 to \$25,000 to produce in Germany. This difference is not only in the cost of materials but in wages. Extra people can be hired in Germany for the equivalent of ten cents a day in our money, while these same employees are paid from \$5 to \$10 a day in this country. The latter sum is not exorbitant, for it must be considered that extra people are idle at least half their time.

It was also pointed out to Congress that the admission of these cheap foreign films meant no reduction in admission to the general public, as the exhibitor was charged on the same basis of rental as if the picture had been made in this country. For instance, "Passion," although it was purchased with two other films, one of which was "Gypsy Blood," at a total cost for the three pictures of \$45,000, was rented to exhibitors as a super-special picture, which alone would have cost \$200,000 to produce in this country.

Alarmed at the efforts made by the American Legion, which took up the fight throughout the country until posts in 14 states had adopted the resolutions against the foreign films, Famous Players immediately started a backfire.

The Los Angeles Express had been the first to take up the fight in that city and the other newspapers—as is the habit of newspapers when one of their number is first to champion a cause—became lukewarm in their attitude. They printed the news, but remained non-committal editorially.

The main argument against putting a tariff on foreign films advanced by the Famous Players' representatives was that it was retarding art. Such an argument coming from men like Frank Garbutt and Adolph Zukor, whose idea of artistry is the engraving on a \$20 bill, caused amusement in the picture colony, but it served to excite alarm among a number of well-intentioned but shortsighted dramatic critics. An argument which had more weight with other producers was the danger of foreign countries retaliating with a similar impost on American films. This argument, however, was ably answered by Robert Brunton, one of the principal independent producers, who showed that the foreign trade comprises only 12 per cent of the total business of the motion picture producers of the United States.

It must be borne in mind that Famous Players has a large number of subsidiary organizations which distribute not only these foreign films but the lower class of its American-made productions. The trade name of "Paramount" is placed only on such productions as will not tend to lower the standard set for "Paramount Pictures." Therefore, when the picture fan views in one of the high-class motion picture houses "Paramount Pictures" he must not think that these are the only productions put forth by Famous Players. It is estimated that at least two out of every three pictures made are failures, from one cause or another. Famous Players must have a market for these failures else they would be a total loss. To prevent such pictures from injuring the established name of Paramount they are placed on the market and sold through some of the various subsidiary distributing organizations maintained for that purpose.

It is through these subsidiary companies that Famous Players will undoubtedly market a large number of the foreign films already in its possession. But even for the low-class theaters many of these films are unfit for presentation until a great deal of cutting and some retaking has been done.

A Jew Producer, His Press Agent, a Christian Minister, a Fearless Reviewer and the Passion Play

The article here presented was written by Mr. Patterson James, a reviewer for the *Billboard*, the *American Theater's* leading magazine, and published by that paper in its issue of November 12. It is reproduced here without change, deletion or comment, except thanks to Mr. James for his splendid courage in speaking out in this hour of crisis for the American stage and film.

THROUGH a letter written by Herbert E. Hancock, director in chief of the educational and industrial divisions of the William Fox motion picture enterprise, it has leaked into print that Professor Fox (whose disclosures of the life, loves and box-office possibilities of the Queen of Sheba were attended by some highly diverting press work) contemplated making a film of the "Passion Play." Communications were sent out to a number of Protestant clergymen, because the producers wanted to have "the scenario perfected along the lines of Protestant ideals and teaching." A synopsis was included, with the cheerful information that "the whole play would be constructed to contain an atmosphere of extreme reverence." Mr. Hancock's epistle to the preachers announces:

"Believing that the time is at hand when leading motion picture companies with vast resources should devote a part of their interests to the making of productions containing the message of the churches to the people, William Fox is contemplating a fashioning of the 'Passion Play.' This picture will be produced on the most lavish scale. No expense is to be spared to make it absolutely true and akin to Biblical facts."

Unfortunately for the benevolent scheme of Professor Fox, one of the communications fell into the warlike hands of Rev. John Roach Straton, whose ideas on the theater and its people are not doubtful. Dr. Straton immediately put himself on record as to his position as co-deliverer, with Professor Fox, of the "message of the churches to the people":

"I do not care to offer any comment or to render any assistance in your plan to bring out a film 'Passion Play' which will feature Jesus Christ," replied Dr. Straton. "Since you have written me, you will pardon me for being very frank in replying when I say to you that it appears to me as a shocking thing that the motion picture industry of today should seek now to capitalize Jesus and to use the glorious story of His life and death and resurrection in a money-making scheme."

"You have capitalized crime, marital infidelity and the sacrifice of female modesty, and now you are reaching out in an effort to wring dividends from the more sacred things of life."

"May I be permitted also to say that I do not believe your particular firm has any claim upon the Christian public in connection with any such proposition? For you to present such films as 'Her Price' and 'The Scarlet Letter,' and then to follow these with the life of Jesus, is a monstrous inconsistency. I would point out to you that the original 'Passion Play,' as rendered by the peasant people of Europe, was enacted by Christians—those portraying the Biblical characters being selected especially because of their piety and religious devotion, and what they did they did as an act of worship."

"What you are proposing, however, as I stated before, is inspired by crass commercialism and the lust for gain, which has already so debauched the motion picture business in this country that, in the light of recent events, it is a byword and a hissing to thoughtful people and to those who have a due regard for the moral welfare of our American youth."

The anguish into which Dr. Straton's refusal to help Professor Fox play messenger boy to the Christian world through the industrial and

The Worm Has Turned

A stomach provoked to nausea, a brain deadened to shock, ears deafened from listening to filth and stupidity, and eyes aching from the sight of unlovely scenes, bad acting and vulgarity, compel me to announce that in the future plays like "Getting Gertie's Garter," "The Demi-Virgin," "Beware of Dogs" and "Lilies of the Field" will be dismissed with as little notice as is compatible with decent human resentment. Just because "business men," authors, actors and actresses find profit in creating such nuisances is no reason why the readers of the *Billboard* should be annoyed by reading and I sickened by writing about them at length. I hereby announce myself as one worm who has definitely turned.—Patterson James, in November 12 *Billboard*.

educational divisions of the William Fox motion picture enterprise can only be imagined. A faint idea of the pain which racked the soul of the producer, who intended "to spare no expense to make it absolutely true and akin to Biblical facts," may be visualized upon reading what Mr. Hancock said when he received the brutal news that the firebrand of Fifty-seventh street would have nothing to do with the play:

"Dr. Straton evidently thinks he is right, when he is all wrong. Mr. Fox's idea was simply to produce a film for use in churches and church entertainments. It was to be purely a philanthropic production, and the picture was never designed to be shown in theaters. I am afraid that this agitation by the blue law fanatics will cause Mr. Fox to abandon his plan."

What a finish to "a purely philanthropic production!" I don't blame Professor Fox "to abandon his plan." To be suspected of anything but the holiest motives is enough to make any self-respecting motion picture producer refuse to help "the churches deliver their messages to the people." For all of Professor William Fox, the churches can now have their messages returned marked "Nobody Home." When a Jewish gentleman like Professor Fox offers his aid to the churches to get the story of the "Passion Play" "perfected along the lines of Protestant ideals and teaching" presented to the Gentile patrons of motion picture theaters and gets snubbed in the nose for his pains, he should worry! Oi! But what Professor Fox could do to the Passion of Our Lord after the experience he gained while making Sheba vamp Solomon!!!! How "lavish" would have been the production only the initiated in the works of the motion picture world can picture. With the Gospels of St. Mark and St. Luke for the "script," what the directors of Professor Fox's laboratory for the Dissemination of Scriptural Lore could have done to the Last

Supper, the Praetorium, the dream of Pilate's wife, and the ascent to Golgotha! Oi! Something snappy and nifty would have been sure to result! And Dr. Straton spoiled it! Mr. Hancock now fears that Professor Fox may be deterred "by the agitation of blue law fanatics" from "doing" the "Passion Play" at all.

Nothing could better illustrate the hopeless degradation of the motion picture mind than Mr. Hancock's comment on Dr. Straton's reply. Because a minister of the gospel (who is quite right in a lot of things he says) refuses to be a party to the crucifixion of Jesus Christ at the behest of a Jew motion picture producer who wishes to make "productions containing the messages of the church to the people perfected along the lines of Protestant ideals and teachings," his refusal is construed as the action of "a blue law fanatic." I have no intention of fighting Dr. Straton's battles. He is perfectly able to take care of himself. Certainly every Christian, no matter what his denominational affiliation, who reads his answer to the invitation of the chief of the educational and industrial division of the William Fox motion picture enterprise,

will applaud. It may be news to Professor Fox that so far as events of the Passion of Christ are concerned all Christian "ideals and teachings" are the same. But the spectacle of a motion picture Jew screening the "Passion Play" according to his ideas of Protestant teaching, and seeking to make it heresy-proof by engaging the services of clergymen to approve the scenarios, is too ironic for words. One thing is sure. Hebrews who represent the religious and racial ideals of the Jewish people will be as instant in their disapproval of the scheme as was Dr. Straton. Once more the proof is furnished that there is NOTHING sacred to the motion picture producer.

Dispatch in Newspapers of November 19

Oberammergau, Bavaria, November 18—The Passion Play committee, which has been bombarded by proposals from American motion picture concerns for the privilege of filming the production in 1922, when the play will next be performed, is standing firm in its refusal "to play Judas to our tradition, despite our poverty," as it puts it.

The committee, it is stated, has refused offers running as high as 70,000,000 marks, representing a huge fortune to the villagers. Their production of the play every 10 years is in fulfillment of a vow made back in the seventeenth century thus expressing gratitude of the village for having been spared from a plague. The play, last produced in 1910, was not given in 1920, the regular date, because of the mortality among the performers and musicians caused by the war.

The Newspapers Are to Blame!

THE action of the chief of police of Pittsburgh in the case of "The Demi-Virgin" having failed to get results at the New York box-office, the publicity pulmotor has been summoned. The duped patrons of the show (deserving as they are of no consideration at all, because anyone who voluntarily paid money to see it did so hoping to enjoy filth) have evidently passed the word along, and the receipts have fallen off. Al Woods and Avery Hopwood have now been summoned to appear before Chief Magistrate McAdoo as a result of complaints that the play constitutes an immoral exhibition. The press carries no names of the complaining parties. How anyone can be deceived by such a worm-eaten press agent's trick is hard to understand. There is one way to stop "The Demi-Virgin" and all its scabrous kind, SILENCE. If the newspapers would refuse to accept advertising for such pieces, there would be none. But the press of this country, generally speaking, is

purchasable. Once the business office of a paper accepts a theater's money for advertising it becomes a procurer for the producer of pornography. "The Demi-Virgin" is not an iota as bad as "Getting Gertie's Garter." All there is to it is the provocative title. But just so long as theater managers are able to get critics who tell the truth fired from their jobs, or refuse them admission to the theaters, just so long will the theater remain in the pig trough. Newspapers which accept advertising are accessories to the fact. No amount of explaining can remove that. Meanwhile the censorship draws nearer. The sooner it comes the better. The press will suffer along with the theater, and it will have no one to blame but itself. Refusal of advertisements and silence on plays that are obviously built to satisfy a craving for filth will put the purveyors out of business. Oh, the newspapers must live? So must the street scum, the drug peddler and the hold-up man.—The *Billboard* of November 12.

How Unemployment Is Dealt With in England

"Doles" and Insurance Help, But Distress Is Great;
Reviving Industry to Create Work a Difficult Problem

By W. P. CROZIER

Manchester, England—(By Mail). IT IS commonly said here that unemployment in the United States is worse, allowing for the difference of population, than it is in England. That may very reasonably be so, since the countries that came out of the war in the soundest condition, commercially and financially, are suffering the worst. The world cannot afford to buy from England, and if it should ever pay its debts it will do so in free goods that will demand no return in British employment and production. All the more, then, must the United States—which is now the greatest of all creditor nations and whose currency is stronger even than the British (itself vastly stronger than that of its old European customers)—suffer in its foreign markets. We hear that there are from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000 unemployed in the United States. Here we have 1,750,000. On August 1, this year, Germany had 250,000. Irony indeed, that with the mark about 150 to the dollar or 750 to the pound sterling, Germany should have a twentieth of the American, a seventh of the British unemployed.

But there is one great difference between the unemployment problem in America and here. Until a few weeks ago, when President Harding held the conference on unemployment, the American unemployed, we understand, were able to get along without help from outside, living in part on the savings which they had accumulated during and since the war. We have not been so fortunate. It is some months now since the distress here became so acute that a violent demand was made that the local and then the national authorities should frame schemes for relief. It must be remembered that our industrial history since the armistice has been much more disturbed than that of the United States. We have had a continuous succession of great strikes which have depleted the funds of the trade unions and forced many of the working people to sell out the small investments (war savings certificates and the like) which they made during the war.

Millions for Relief Work

THE government, of course, never anticipated the present violent depression in trade nor made plans adequate for the maintenance of 2,000,000 unemployed and their dependents. But something it did do. It has, in fact, been paying "doles" pretty steadily since 1918 to ex-service men and ex-munition workers who became unemployed. Every time the government attempted to curtail or abolish this system of "doles" on the ground that the country could not afford it and that it was demoralizing to the recipients, there went up so loud a cry of indignation from the Labor party and the unemployed that the government always in some measure gave way. Nearly 50,000,000 pounds sterling has been paid since September, 1920, under the government schemes. The Unemployment Insurance Act, under which the state, the employer and the employee all pay weekly contributions into a benefit fund, was enormously extended. The government always encouraged the local municipal authorities to undertake relief work and provided 3,000,000 pounds to assist them. In all 25,000,000 pounds have been spent on relief work for the unemployed. Then more than 600,000 pounds went on a scheme for settling ex-service men in the British dominions, and 60,000 of them have taken advantage of it. In a wider field, which could only affect unemployment indirectly, an exports credit scheme, with a total in view of 26,000,000 pounds capital, was established to help the economic recovery of Central Europe. So it is fair to the British Government to admit that it has done a good deal in a piecemeal way. Of course, it did not foresee the collapse in trade nor make provision for it. Had it foreseen, it would not now be making feverish efforts to cut down state expenditure to avoid a heavy deficit in the next budget.

Our unemployed, therefore, have been for weeks in a pretty desperate plight. The unemployment insurance plan provides that benefit should stop for an interval after a certain number of weeks, and there are large numbers of men and women who have been drawing nothing from the fund since the beginning of September. They have, therefore, been driven to the Poor Law guardians. Poor Law relief, by the way, is really intended only to meet individual cases of destitution; it never was supposed that it would have to meet what is really not so much a local as a national emergency.

But now at last the problem being beyond the capacity of guardians and Poor Law relief, a combined effort is being made to tackle it and so soon as that is done it is seen to fall into two parts:

1. What can be done to relieve the actual unemployment that exists?
2. What can be done to diminish unemployment by reviving production?

The first question is comparatively simple. It concerns "palliatives." It is a matter at bottom of the amount of money that can be taken by national or municipal taxation out of the pockets of those who have it for the support of those who have it not. The Labor party puts it most crudely when it says that the community must provide the unemployed man and woman with the trade union rates which they would

receive were they fully employed. The second question is of another kind altogether and goes down deep into the roots of the present state of trade. In effect, it amounts to the question whether by artificial means we can in a large or small measure revive trade.

The government has now decided to do two things to increase the palliatives of unemployment. Under the present insurance scheme, the financial basis of which I have already described, the maximum benefit which any man can receive is 15 shillings a week (say \$3)—a miserable enough allowance on which to maintain, say, a wife and four children. It is now proposed that every employed person paying to the fund should for six weeks pay an extra weekly contribution of 2d, the employer 2d and the state 3d. This will enable a maximum addition of nine shillings to be added to the 15 (five shillings for the wife and one shilling for each child). Furthermore, the government will devote a lump sum of 10,000,000 pounds to assisting relief work throughout the country. It will be seen that these are very accurately called "palliatives," for they will touch only a small portion of the unemployed and will only slightly relieve their distress.

Credits Plan Not a Success

THERE remains the second part of our state policy, the effort by direct government intervention to revive industry. No one is very hopeful about it. We have had for a considerable time an export credits scheme designed to assist the British trader. The government guaranteed the payment of 85 per cent of the value of the goods up to a certain period of time after which, if the foreign importer had not paid, 57½ per cent of the loss fell on the British exporter and 42½ per cent on the British Government. The government assigned 26,000,000 pounds to this scheme, but it was soon apparent that it would have no great success. The Labor party then intervened with a proposition of its own, suggesting an elaborate system of state trading. It is a curious fact, illustrative both of the deep and widespread distrust of state management of trade which is felt in this country, and also of the present ineffectiveness of the Labor leaders, that this tremendous scheme excited no public interest and was by common consent dismissed as impracticable and mistaken. But as it constitutes the principal instance in our industrial history of a serious plan for state trading on a great scale, I should like to set out the Labor summary of the way in which the scheme was to work:

"It is proposed that the government should itself place substantial orders for staple commodities with manufacturers. Let us take as an example wool textiles and agricultural machinery. The government would, under this scheme, call together the representatives of the industries and place definite orders for goods for which there is an ascertained demand. The orders would be placed at prices agreed after an examination of costs. We do not think that employers could expect to receive their normal profits under this scheme; and we believe it would be to their advantage to continue production on terms including overhead charges and a margin for contingencies. It might be found advisable to establish a working week of, say, 40 hours a week.

"The allocation of the total government order within the industry should be left to the joint decision of the employers' organizations and trade unions concerned. Production under this scheme would be on government account, and it is suggested that the government should export, say, wool textile goods and agricultural machinery on credit to continental countries needing them. The government might deal direct with other governments, with co-operative societies or with other organizations able and willing ultimately to pay for the goods.

"Some of these goods might be disposed of at home to great advantage. For example, a proportion of the agricultural machinery produced under this scheme might be retained by the government and sold, if need be, on the plan of payment by installments, to farmers and groups of small holders."

Must Increase Trade Within Empire

THIS scheme was stillborn. No one believes that the government can handle trade on this scale without infinite muddle and waste and inefficiency. On the other hand, the authors of the scheme talk blandly of placing orders according to the "ascertained demand." The trouble which lies at the root both of this and of the government's exports credits scheme is precisely the lack of a demand backed by the ability to pay.

What the government is doing is to amend the exports credits scheme already described. It will guarantee 100 per cent of the value of exported goods (although its ultimate risk will remain at 42½ per cent) and in some cases the period of credit to the importer will be as much as seven years. The scheme

will now apply not only to the broken-down countries of Central Europe, but to other countries also, including the various parts of the British Empire. The inclusion of the empire should be carefully noted, for it will be found to mark a turning point in the realization of the bankruptcy of all Central and Eastern Europe, and the ruin for an indefinite period of our markets there, sinks into our minds, we turn more and more to the prospect of increased trade within the empire and to the development of the immense resources which the empire still holds either partially unexploited or wholly untouched.

So far as the collapsed markets are concerned, the thoughtful man does not expect very much from the little changes in the government's credits scheme. Employment depends on the demand for goods. It is no use increasing the production of goods unless there are goods which can be sold. What we ought to do, if we can, is to create the foreign customer, to get the inhabitants of Central Europe the capacity to produce and pay for goods, but this credits scheme will not do that. A good authority in the textile export market said to me the other day that his business had no need of credit; it had plenty of credit but there were no orders for which it saw any prospect of being paid; under the government scheme, he said, he could no doubt get plenty of orders, but they would lose their money and the government would lose money also. The abrupt plunging of the exchanges in itself a grave barrier to business contracts. So cannot feel that any great relief to unemployment is likely to come out of export credits. If, on the other hand, the government were able, which, of course, is not, to go directly to the aid of trade in Central Europe, to finance, say, purchases of raw materials, then production might revive there; Central Europe would re-acquire purchasing capacity, would begin to take our goods and would create employment here. But that is not within the range of practical politics.

One other thing the government is doing, and this should be effective. It is going to guarantee the interest on sound schemes for capital development of all kinds where the work is to be done in this country. The proposal is:

"Where the government is satisfied that the proceeds of any loan to be raised by the government or by any part of the dominions or colonies, by any foreign government, any public authority, or other body of persons, are to be applied toward the carrying out of any capital undertaking or in the purchase of articles to be manufactured in the United Kingdom required for the purchase of that undertaking, the government may, on such conditions as may be deemed proper, guarantee the payment of interest on the loan. And it is to be a condition of the guaranty that the application of the loan is calculated to promote employment in the United Kingdom."

Useful Industry the Plan

THE capital amount to be so guaranteed will be 25,000,000 pounds. This scheme is important for two reasons. The state will only act where there is an actual demand to which it can respond. The sort of thing that the government has in mind is the construction of material for railways, bridges, electrification schemes, ports, docks and the like. Secondly, the state will help the execution of orders that come from outside England, including the empire. This is here a prospect of a great accession of trade, even though it comes only gradually. It was Joseph Chamberlain who first took an active interest in promoting the development of Nigeria and last year the British trade of that colony amounted to 33,000,000 pounds. Mr. Churchill, the present colonial secretary, is busy now raising fresh loans for further development. And there are half a dozen rich areas in the British Empire that are full of commercial possibilities, if the capital can only be obtained for the public works that are needed to tap their resources. This is the direction in which we are bound more and more to turn in our present distress from the loss of our European markets and the partial loss of our markets in India. We shall call in a new world to redress the balance of the old. There is only one qualification. We must not seek to ring round the undeveloped area of the empire with a tariff fence which will debar the other peoples of the world from sharing in benefits of its great natural resources. Meanwhile, there is unquestionably a field for future employment in the construction of capital works for empire development, even though it amounts to little now.

The truth is, as emerges from the whole of this article, that comparatively little can be done here and now to abolish unemployment. The causes are too many and too deeply rooted. Look at the list which affects England only—the collapse and still plunging exchanges, the exhaustion of great European populations, the payment in goods by Germany of the reparations levies, the ruin of Russia—3,000,000 pounds only of trade this year under the Anglo-Russian trade agreement—the political boycott of British goods in India. No, we can only administer palliatives and lay the foundations for better things. And of these foundations I believe the strongest may be laid in the development of the great and fertile colonial areas whose riches are waiting for development, to the mutual profit of their native populations and the outside world.

Succeeds on Foundation of Failures

Orphan, Whom Fate More Than Once Sought to Crush, Wins and Points the Way to Others

By R. P. CRAWFORD

PRESCRIPTION for Success—Take a little sand, grit, pluck and courage. Add optimism and gumption, mix well, and take at regular intervals.

Fortune has a strange way of taking persons from obscure places, persons who by all the laws of the world should amount to nothing, and of thrusting them into high places. Fate has a stranger way of taking persons, who by all the rules of the game should make home-runs, and of thrusting them into seats on the bleachers.

Orison Swett Marden, who has written more inspirational books than any other man in the world, ought to have made a complete failure in life, according to all the rules of the world. One failure after another came during his life, and then at the age of 45 he found himself and made his great home-run.

Marden was born in the backwoods of New Hampshire. He was an orphan at seven years of age. He was "bound out" in five or six isolated places in New Hampshire and often did not get sufficient food to eat.

Ruined in Panic of '93

HE HAD to make his own way without a cent from anybody. Even after he had graduated from college, after years of hard sledding, and had saved money and owned four hotels, came the great crash of his life. His hotel in Kearney, Nebraska, burned and Marden barely escaped with his life. His hotel business at Grand Island, Nebraska, was ruined by the drouth. His Florida hotel burned and smallpox broke out in the hotel at Block Island, Rhode Island. All his money was swept away.

He had already begun to plan a literary career, but the manuscripts of three books went up in smoke at Kearney. While the ruins of that hotel were smouldering, he walked down the street, and bought a 25-cent notebook. He rented a room over a livery stable, allowed himself \$1 a week for food, and at 45 years of age began all over again.

Today he is one of the most successful of authors. Two million copies of his books have been published in more than 20 countries of the globe. His first book, "Pushing to the Front," written over a livery stable, sold more than 250,000 copies. Approximately 40 books, large and small, have come from the presses, all packed with the gospel of good will, cheerfulness, persistence and success.

Marden ought to know something about making a success in life. He had plenty of opportunity in his youth to put his ideas into practice. He had enough obstacles which might have defeated many; but every time he made success out of failure.

His mother died in his infancy and his father died when he was seven years old. Being "bound out" in the fastnesses of New Hampshire 60 years ago wasn't any fun for a boy. When company was present, and he was inadvertently passed the butter or cake, he was obliged to say that "he did not eat those things." "You'll never amount to a hill of beans," his guardian encouragingly told him, when he asked permission to go to school.

Worked Hard for an Education

BUT he struck out on his own account, determined to attend Colby Academy, 50 miles away. He did the chores, sawed wood, waited on the students' table, and washed dishes for his meals and lodging. He chopped cordwood in the forests to get money for books and clothing. Then he tried his luck at New Hampton Institute.

"I decided this time that I was going to earn my way through school by being a barber, as so many college students have done since," Dr. Marden told me. "I bought a piece of calico for an apron, a razor, comb, pair of shears, and with a wooden chair costing 32 cents, opened up shop. My first customer was a student who was going to a ball that night. Knowing that I was likely to cut the young man, I tore up some bits of newspaper, and whenever I drew blood, I applied a piece of paper. I never shall forget the expression on that student's face when he looked in the glass after I had finished. I had to give him an extra amount of hair oil to soothe his feelings.

"But, surprising as it may seem, I stuck to

that business and during the school year I earned nearly \$100 with that razor and pair of shears."

Next Marden went to Boston University, won the degrees of Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Arts, entered the School of Oratory of Boston University, and graduated there. He wasn't satisfied yet, so he entered the Harvard Medical School and the Boston University Law School, took both courses at the same time, and came out with the degrees of Doctor of Medicine and Bachelor of Laws. If there ever was a man who started with no education at all, and tried to take all the courses in the world, that man must have been Marden. He was making up for lost time.

But he was already something of a business man. His gumption and grit were beginning to get results. Along with Frank A. Munsey, the New York publisher, he had spent his summers waiting on table at fashionable hotels in the White Mountains. It was only a little while until he was managing hotels, sometimes earning as high as \$5,000 a year. Before he completed his education, he had enough money to begin the erection of a summer hotel at a cost of \$20,000.

He was a real hotel man by this time, and took over two hotels, one in Kearney, Nebraska, and one at Grand Island, in the same state. He also owned a hotel in Rhode Island and one in Florida. The boom, preceding the panic of 1893, was on.

All the time he was thinking about writing books. As a boy, an English book, Smiles' "Self Help," fell into his hands, and he had determined to do for American boys what this book set out to do for English boys.

For a long time he had wanted a striking motto, or keynote, for his book. Suddenly it came to him. He took his pencil and printed in large letters on the first page of his manuscript: "Let Every Occasion Be a Great Occasion, for You Cannot Tell When Fate May Be Taking Your Measure for a Larger Place."

Barber Suggested Title

HE WANTED a striking title for the book. A Negro barber who was having a hard struggle to get an education in Boston and to whom Marden loaned books, suggested "Pushing to the Front."

But then came the great crash, the crash that ruined him financially and yet put him on his feet at the same time.

His hotel business was destroyed by fire, drouth and the panic of '93.

It usually takes a great crash to wake people up and so it was with Marden. Up over that livery stable he began rewriting "Pushing to the Front," the original manuscript of which had been destroyed in the Kearney fire. He worked at that book so hard that it became the talk of the town.

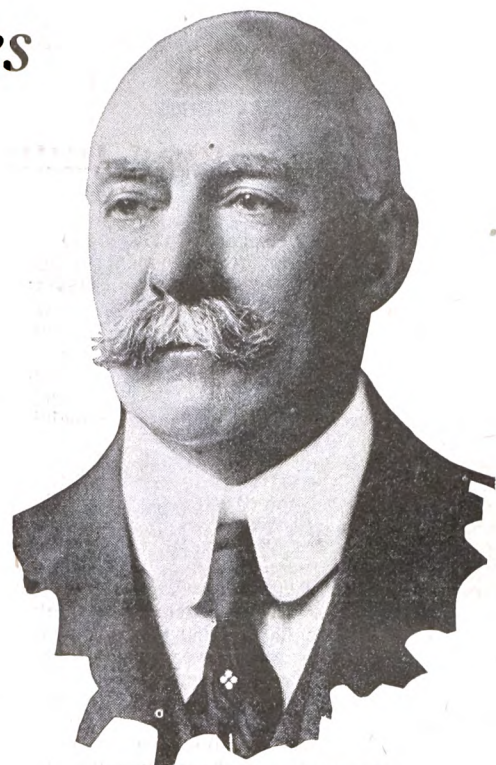
But he had already earned something of a reputation as a hotel man, and while the book was being rewritten from memory came telegrams offering him a large salary to manage a famous hotel in California.

Five telegrams came, but Marden still held forth in that loft above the livery stable. He had made a great decision. He had a big idea and he was going to see it through, something that he has so often preached to young men in his books.

"Pushing to the Front" was finished. Dr. Marden cannot tell of having had to peddle his book from publisher to publisher, for being unfamiliar with publishing affairs in general, he sent the book to three publishers and all three accepted it.

But probably no one of the three, or Dr. Marden either, ever imagined the distance that book would go. A prominent man of letters was encouraging enough to tell him that the book might sell 500 copies, but that there was no demand for that sort of work. Today, more than 250,000 copies of "Pushing to the Front" have been printed, and there seems to be no let-up to the demand. Thousands of his books have been printed in Japanese and the languages of the Orient. In fact, "Pushing to the Front" has been printed in about 25 different foreign languages.

Dr. Marden looks on himself as something of a missionary in the fields of self-help. He wrote with no idea of making best sellers, but simply with the idea of encouraging poor boys



ORISON SWETT MARDEN,

More than 2,000,000 of his books of inspiration have been sold the world over. From the most meager of boyhood opportunities he has achieved a unique place among American writers.

and girls to make something out of themselves.

Other works have come from his pen. "Peace, Power and Plenty," "Every Man a King," "You Can, But Will You?" and nearly two score others have contributed their bit to awakening people to the possibilities in life.

It is pleasant now to sit on the far side of life and enjoy the fruits of success. Most persons at 70 years of age would think they should retire from active life, but with Dr. Marden there is the vigor of youth. Every morning he comes in from his Long Island farm to his New York office, where he does most of his work. Dr. Marden is a living exponent of what optimism, sand, grit, pluck and gumption will do for a man, the very qualities he has been preaching to young men from his book pulpit for 30 years. He would rather get a letter from some young fellow who has determined to strike out in the world for all he is worth than to have his publisher sell another 100 books. And, indeed, few authors have ever received so many letters from readers.

"My whole purpose in writing has been to help some poor struggler," Dr. Marden told me. "The most interesting thing is to see young men push ahead and discover the giant within them. I had such a hard time in my youth trying to get anywhere at all in the world I decided I would dedicate my life to inspiring youths and young men to make the most out of themselves. A short time ago Charles M. Schwab told me that when he picked his 14 partners for his great steel business there was no doubt in his mind that he could have picked 400 others right out of the ranks who would have made just as big successes. In other words, he believes that the ranks are full of giants who would become great leaders if somehow they could just get a chance to show what they could do. My great idea has been to help people to help themselves, to awaken them to the possibilities within them.

Too Many Stick at Old Job

"IF I had remained in the hotel business, I probably would have made a great deal more money, but all the time I would have had that inner feeling that I was in the wrong pew. Every one of us knows some one thing that we feel we ought to do and that we really have ability to do, although we do not say so openly. We keep working at our old job because we don't know how to change.

"Today there are thousands of persons receiving such a shaking up as they never had before in their lives. Some of them will find, as I did, that a financial crash is the best thing in the world to put them on their feet. Others will gravitate back to the same old rut."

Dr. Marden's books have been living pages out of his own life and everybody's life. All of us are trying no longer to find the fountain of youth, but the great prescription for success. This man who barbered, waited table, who turned down big jobs to work over a livery stable, who had his first book published when past 40, really found himself in the great crash of 1893, just as many men may find themselves today. That was his great occasion which he had prophesied in the first writing of his book:

"Let Every Occasion Be a Great Occasion, for You Cannot Tell When Fate May Be Taking Your Measure for a Larger Place."

BRIEFLY TOLD

The best mile of road in the world will be constructed on the Lincoln Highway between Dyer and Schererville in Lake County, Indiana. It is believed that this mile of perfect road will stimulate interest in highway improvement, especially in the promotion of an ocean-to-ocean roadway, embodying the highest ideals of American highway construction.

What is believed to be the largest volcanic crater in the world was recently discovered in Iceland by two Swedish scientists, who were exploring there. This tremendous crater contained hot water and was no less than eight kilometers long and five kilometers wide. It was surrounded by hot springs.

Identified as a former governor of Idaho, a man recently died at the county poor farm in Topeka, Kansas. He was formerly a miner in Idaho until elected lieutenant governor in 1892. When the governor resigned to accept a Federal position, the lieutenant governor filled out the term.

France's national debt will amount to 320,000,000,000 francs by the end of 1921, according to the senate finance committee.

A pack of dogs which have assumed the savagery of wolves is being exterminated near a famous cattle and sheep breeding farm near Lexington, Kentucky. The dogs have terrorized people and attacked an employe of the farm, who only saved himself by firing on the ferocious beasts.

The pronghorn antelope is making its last stand in the district of Southeastern Oregon and Northern Nevada, along the boundary of the two states. It is being exterminated rapidly.

Volcanic dust, in some places 30 feet in thickness, is found in Nebraska and Kansas. As there have never been volcanoes within hundreds of miles of these deposits, it is thought the wind was the cause of the deposits.

Marshal Foch's party carried away the "key of St. Louis" when it left that city. While the party was visiting the mayor's office the mayor handed the brass key to the generalissimo, saying: "You have won the heart of St. Louis, you should have the key to it." Expressing his appreciation, the marshal handed the key to an aid. When the special train pulled out the aid had the key in his belt. Hundreds of times the key has been used in the figurative ceremony of "presenting the key of the city" to visitors, and has always been recovered.

A British inventor has perfected a talking film which photographs action and voice on the same strip. Only one camera with two lenses is required. Perfection of the process to a commercial scale remains to be accomplished.

The gun carrier of Theodore Roosevelt when he hunted in Africa, a giant Zulu, was recently fined \$25 for toting a gun in New York City.

Regulating the operations of airplanes in interstate and foreign commerce is the object of a bill now before the United States Senate committee on commerce. Forty serious accidents were recorded the first six months of the present year, nearly all of them in the avoidable class. It is planned to create a bureau of civil aeronautics in the Department of Commerce.

Sarah Bernhardt will build a white Carrara marble statue of herself with arms outstretched on the shores of a small, deserted rocky island in the stormy Bay of Biscay. A light will shine from the head at night to guide the fishermen on the waters.

"Ride all week for \$1.25" is the slogan of the Youngstown, Ohio, municipal railway. The first week 4,200 weekly tickets were sold to patrons who paid \$1.25 each for them, and were entitled to as many rides as they wished during the week.

The study of newspapers is in the curriculum of West Point Military Academy. The cadets are required to read two dailies as part of their class work, and pass examinations on deductions from important editorials and stories. The papers are read after breakfast and the cadets are quizzed orally on the day's news. Then they summarize the important happenings, domestic and foreign, and explain their significance.

A 30-acre potato field near Prosser, Washington, yields 19 tons to the acre.

Mustard gas, furnished by the Department of Agriculture, routed 53 rattlesnakes from a den near Husum, Washington. A party of orchardists freed the gas in the porous formation of a large pile of lava rock with a long garden hose. Within 30 minutes rattlesnakes of all ages and sizes began wiggling themselves out of the den. Blinded and half dead, the snakes were clubbed by members of the party.

Lichens are eaten in various parts of the world. In times of famine a species of lichen in Northern Asia serves as food for the Tartar tribes living there. Due to the fact that Chinese swallows make their nests of lichens, the Chinese eat the nests, which have great nutritive value.

The greatest of ocean liners, the Majestic, with a tonnage of 56,000, is nearing completion at Hamburg. She belongs to the White Star Line and will enter service about April 5, 1922.

Seventy-eight rounds were exchanged by two duelists in Rome recently. As neither of the duelists was hit by that time their seconds stopped the fusillade. Before retiring from the field the two men declared themselves reconciled.

Within two miles of the world's highest peak, Mt. Everest, explorers are halted. They now have to find other men who can stand the terrific blizzards and the frightful cold encountered on the last two miles of the knife-edge ridge. Six men will be needed for the climbing party.

The Indian tribes of the Far North have formally ceded to Canada approximately 372,000 square miles of territory during the past year. Nineteen hundred Indians benefit by the transaction. On treaty day each chief receives a silver medal, \$25 and a flag, and every third year a suit of clothes. Ordinary members of the tribe receive \$5. Every mother receives \$15 for each child. This is in accordance with a treaty made with the tribes in the reign of Queen Victoria, when Canada took over all Indian lands and agreed to pay yearly bounties "forever and aye."

Motion pictures showing educational and scenic views of Canada are part of the regular equipment of certain ocean liners operating between Canada and England. Eight thousand feet of film are shown at various times during the passage, both in the cabin and in the third-class quarters. Immigrants on their way to Canada now have the opportunity of acquiring a definite knowledge of the country and tourists and other passengers find in the films an additional diversion during the trip. The films are of Canadian manufacture and are distinctly Canadian.

The city of Watsonville, California, recently acquired a large acreage, which is to be equipped as a free camping ground for motorists. The property is on the bank of the Pajaro River, and a dam will furnish an all-year-round lake for swimming, boating and fishing.

The "Strangers" gallery of the British House of Commons is again open to the public. It was closed when the Sinn Fein alarm became most acute in England.

A fossil skull which has been taken to London from Africa, where it was discovered in the Broken Hill Mine, in Northern Rhodesia, has aroused much interest among scientists. The skull would seem to antedate the Gibraltar skull of the Neanderthal type, said by some to be the earliest yet found in Europe, but not necessarily the Java skull, believed by some to be the oldest human skull that has been found. The new skull is more primitive than the Neanderthal type and may represent the ancestral form of that race which is presumed to have come from Africa. It may be a member of the same genus as the Java skull.

Of the 11 cities in the United States with a population between 300,000 and 500,000, Seattle has the greatest per capita municipal expenditures and Indianapolis the least, according to figures compiled by the National Security League, in its campaign to educate the public in the cost of government.

A dog with hydrophobia bit a three-year-old girl in Louisville, Kentucky, recently. The head of the dog was sent to the city health officer for examination. The health officer mailed a letter to the parents of the girl stating that the dog had hydrophobia. The letter failed to reach its destination and the girl died.

CHRONICLER OF THE NEGLECTED TRUTH

12-3-21

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War Debts "Bribe" People Illusion of "Good Times" Wins Support During Conflict

NEW YORK JUDGES ON NEW YORK JEWS

The Morals of Hollywood

The Arbuckle Case and Other Incidents of the Film World

How the People Are "Bribed" by War Debt

Illusion of "Good Times" Wins Support in Time of Conflict

By AARON HARDY ULM

"IF THE world will resolve not to have another war until the recent one is paid for, everlasting peace will be assured," writes the paragrapher of the Greenville, South Carolina, *Piedmont*.

But the world doesn't owe only for the recent war; it owes much of the "cost" of numerous wars preceding the World War. The United States, for example, as set forth in a previous article, still owes nearly \$500,000,000 on the account of the Civil War.

To whom does "the world" owe billions on the "costs" of past wars? To Mars, Venus, Jupiter or some other planet? No, it owes the billions to itself. Does it owe itself for what it supplied out of its possessions in 1921 toward the conduct of wars that ended 60, 25, 10 or 3 years ago? That would be impossible.

"No father can eat the potatoes to be hoed by an unborn son," Dr. Henry C. Adams wrote in his book on "Public Debts," "nor can an army live on bread to be delivered at the option of the baker between 10 and 40 years from the date of the contract. It is thus the production of the past and the present, and not that of the present and the future, which furnishes the required capital for a war."

The ancients in making war left no burdens of public debt on future generations. Up until about 500 years ago and, generally speaking, much more recently the war that could not support itself simply did not occur. Even Napoleon left no huge war debt on the backs of the French people—and that is perhaps the chief reason why France recovered so quickly from the terrible losses suffered in the Napoleonic wars.

The reason modern wars are fought largely on debts is the fear of governments that the people will not support a war for which they have to pay at the time of its occurrence. Yet every people that engages in war *must in fact pay for it at the time*, excepting in so far as they may borrow from other peoples.

By making debts, a bubble of inflation is started and until that bubble bursts a seeming prosperity is generated. Hence "good times" are associated in the popular mind with war. Incidentally, humanity needs to be disarmed of that delusion as much as it needs to get rid of armaments.

But the average folk hug their delusions much more tenaciously than they do proved facts. Twenty or 30 or 50 years from now the majority of Americans who then recall the World War days will associate, at least subconsciously, the period of 1917-20 with high prices and general prosperity. And when war is suggested that psychological quirk will play its part as it has done since financiers began to use the illusion of "good times" in bribing publics to give full support to all kinds of war-making activities.

"Bribing" is a hard word to use, but it is not an overstatement. During the World War there wasn't a government which felt sure enough of its people to ask them consciously to bear the material burden of the war as it went on. Germany tried to carry on her part wholly by borrowings justified by the illusion that the opposing countries would be made to pay the bills. For three years there was scarcely any increase in French taxes. Great Britain did levy heavy war taxes from the beginning, but trusted in the main to "war loans." More nearly than any other major power in the war the United States paid its way at the time, but funded about two-thirds of its total war costs. Nearly one-half of that funding was predicated on "loans" to our associates in the war.

There is nothing which flies so directly in the face of logic as the apparent fact that war usually produces "good times." It will be very difficult to rid the popular mind of that illusion. However, steps can

be taken to prevent this illusion becoming fixed. Those steps would comprise the laying down of rules during peace times for financing war if and when it comes. Though armies are formed and trained and navies are built in anticipation of wars that may come, no country prepares in advance for the most important part of war; that is, the financial or economic phase.

Most state constitutions place severe limitations on the amount of debt legislatures may contract without direct reference to the people. In many states cities are permitted to go only so far in contracting debts even by popular vote, which invariably is necessary to the issuing of bonds. But no such good rules prevail with regard to the Federal Government.

If Congress, for example, were required to levy specific taxes for armament, the public always would be aware of what proportion of its contributions to the Federal Government was going for war preparation. Better still, a constitutional maximum beyond which Congress could not go, without, say, a referendum, would be some assurance against wholesale extravagance on armies and navies.

If definite rules were made in advance on how war, when occurring, should be financed, the public would know what to expect in case of war developing. There is no more reason why, within certain broad outlines, such rules shouldn't be established in advance than that armaments should be prepared in advance.

It would mean heavy taxes, it is true; but the public would know that war meant heavy taxes and wouldn't permit war to occur unless it were willing to pay those taxes. There would be no inflation, no pyramiding of prices, no false prosperity, and when the war ended recovery would not be handicapped by mountainous debts covering virtually nothing except a mortgage held by a comparatively few over the heads of all. That would be the honest way and, perhaps, the most expedient, for, though most wars have been started on loans few of them have thus been ended.

"There are very few cases," says Professor Adams, "in which a struggle of any magnitude, testing all the people's financial resources, has been carried to a successful conclusion on the basis of a loan policy during the progress of the war—which itself must be accepted as confession of failure. Twice in the history of our own country has this fatal over-confidence in the sufficiency of public credit brought a rich and energetic people to feel the stress of money demands and to experience the evils of ruinous and expensive methods of treasury control."

"The administration," he adds elsewhere, "that shrinks from a levy of taxes, lest the war spirit be chilled, shows either a doubtful cause or a weak-kneed cabinet."

Adam Smith long ago said that huge war debts had no other excuse than "fear of the people, who, by so great an increase of taxes, would soon be disgusted with the war. Were the expense of war to be defrayed always by a revenue raised within the year the taxes from which that extraordinary revenue was drawn would last no longer than the war. The ability of private people to accumulate, though less during the war, would have been greater during the peace than under the system of funding..... Wars in general would be more speedily concluded and less wantonly undertaken. The people, feeling during the continuance of the war, the complete burden of it, would soon grow weary of it, and government, to humor them, would not be under the necessity of carrying it on

longer than necessary. The foresight of the heavy unavoidable burdens of war would hinder the people from wantonly calling for it when there was no real or solid interest to fight for..... The process of funding has gradually enfeebled every state which adopted it."

Horace White in "Money and Banking," says, with regard to the financial experience of the Southern Confederacy:

"Secretary Meminger said it was impossible to carry on war by means of taxes alone. This was a mistake. Except money borrowed abroad, every country pays the cost of war at the time of the war. The Southern Confederacy presents an easy illustration of this maxim because it was for the most part isolated, having little communication with the outer world, and because all its debts were obliterated at the end of the war. There being nobody else to pay it, the people of the Confederacy must have paid it, and must have paid during the time of the war and not a moment later."

And therein perhaps lies the secret of the rapid recovery of the southern states following a war that devastated most of the region and disrupted its social and industrial fabric.

"There are few fallacies," declared Professor R. G. Blakely, economist, at a meeting of specialists about the time we entered the World War, "so plausible and yet so harmful and general throughout the land as those involved in the idea that we can shift a larger part of the burden of this war to the future by substituting loans for taxes."

As quoted in a previous article, he added: "While it is impossible for this nation to shift part of the burden to the future, it is possible for certain individuals and classes to shift parts of their shares to other individuals or classes, both now and in the future."

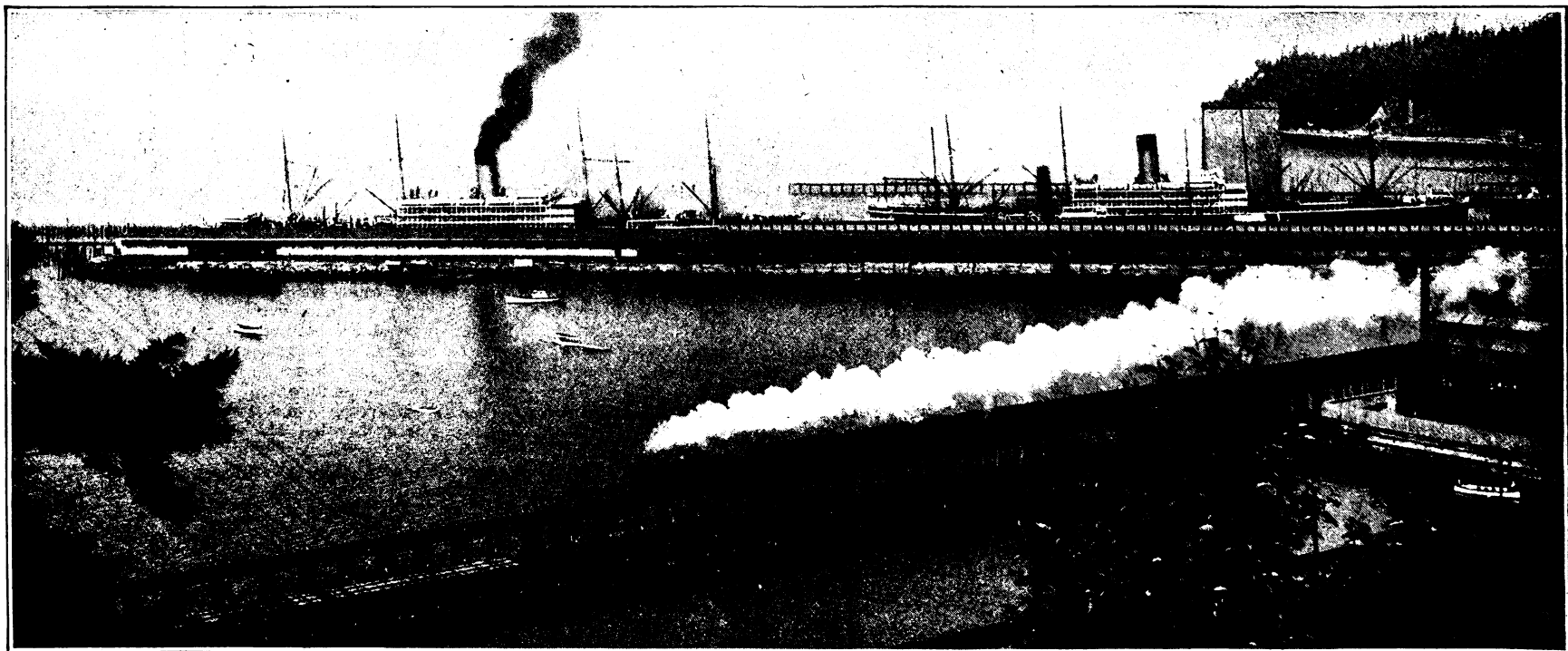
Thus for the food, millions of wives, acting on the excellent urging of Mr. Hoover, saved; for the increased production that millions of farmers, thinking of their sons at the front, accomplished; for the exertions others put forth that our forces and those of our associates should have supplies and materials; a national debt of \$24,000,000,000, or about \$1,000 to every family, is now owed by the United States. As stated heretofore, the commodity value of that debt is now at least one-third greater than when it was contracted. That is to say, it takes one-third more of production to meet interest and principal than was purchasable with the money when it was borrowed. And as deflation supplants inflation, the real burden of those debts will increase unless it is offset by increase in population and national wealth and income, for interest and principal must be paid in dollars without regard to the purchasing power of the dollar.

In return for that burden contracted for the future the people as a whole had "war prosperity," for which the bond holders will levy a toll of around \$1,000,000,000 a year for perhaps generations to come. The holders of the bonds, once numbering in the millions, are growing fewer at a pace startling in its rapidity. The drift of public bonds into the hands of what is largely the "leisure class" is facilitated by numerous other complications resulting from policies of war financing predicated on the Wall Street dictum, put forth at the time we entered the war, to the effect that "everybody must be got to feeling good" by an appearance of "good times."

The public danced and now will pay and pay and pay. It had its illusions and is now facing cold realities.

But precautions can be taken against a repetition of past experiences.

Where Three Modes of Travel Meet



The train, the steamship and the sailboat "rub noses" in the harbor of Seattle.

When a Shirtless Washington Excited Congress

Criticism and Jests Finally Caused Banishment of Statue

By H. O. BISHOP

EIGHTY years ago—when such men as "Uncle Joe" Cannon and Chauncey M. Depew were just getting nicely accustomed to wearing their first trousers—President John Tyler, the members of his Cabinet, the United States Senate, the House of Representatives, the public press; in fact, virtually the entire population of the country, were busily engaged in either ridiculing or defending—mostly ridiculing—the advent of George Washington at the National Capitol minus anything in the way of wearing apparel from the waist upward.

This unusual and conversation-provoking appearance of "The Father of His Country" was in the form of a 20-ton marble statue which had been chiseled on the authorization of Congress to be placed in the main rotunda of the Capitol. It was the idea of Congress to provide a fitting and lasting memorial to the great general and statesman. The sculptor seemed to forget that Washington was a real genuine thoroughbred American and not an old-time Roman. Had the sculptor clothed him as he appeared leading his army of the Revolution, or in the style of civilian dress he wore as President of the United States, the statue today would be reposing in the rotunda of the Capitol where it was expected to remain through the coming centuries, instead of being in the far corner of the Smithsonian Institution just beyond an exhibit of ancient printing presses.

Isn't it strange how the early sculptors and artists disliked making their work thoroughly American?

To add to the oddity of the creation, and to mystify the American onlookers, the artist carved on one side of the base of the statue a long-geared nude woman driving a frisky four-horse team hooked to a chariot; on the opposite side he carved two naked babies, one lying on his "tummy" hiding his eyes with one hand, and the other little chap lying on his back choking a vicious-looking snake with his right fist, and nonchalantly holding a dead snake in his little left hand.

The name of this sculptor was Horatio Greenough, of Massachusetts. In 1832, during the Andrew Jackson Administration, the House of Representatives apparently was stricken with remorse over the way in which Washington's memory had been neglected, and proceeded to pass a resolution authorizing the President of the United States to employ Greenough to "execute in marble, a full-length pedestrian statue of Washington, the head to be a copy of Houdon's Washington, and the accessories to be left to the judgment of the artist."

Edward Livingston, of Louisiana, who was then Secretary of State, wrote a letter to Greenough closing the contract for a statue at a cost of \$5,000.

Greenough, quite naturally, was highly elated over the privilege of making a statue of the greatest man in America. He immediately sailed for Florence, Italy, where he devoted the following eight years of his life to his beloved task. Early in the spring of 1840 he proudly announced its completion. James K. Paulding, of New York, then Secretary of the Navy, dispatched a war vessel under command of Commodore Hull to bring the statue to America. When Hull reached Florence and saw what a ponderous thing it was, he blued the air a bit and bluntly refused to put it aboard his boat, explaining that it would be necessary to tear out the decks to get the bulky contraption into the hold. A deal was made with Captain Delano, skipper of an American merchant vessel named the *Star*, to take it to the United States. Delano was not so fussy about his craft as was Commodore Hull. He readily enough made the necessary changes in the deck. The trip across the Atlantic and up the Potomac River to the Navy Yard at Washington was uneventful, but trouble started after the statue was taken off the vessel and laboriously dragged and lugged from the wharf to the Capitol. It was found that Sculptor Greenough had used such a large chunk of marble that it could not be taken through the doorway. This necessitated taking down the

doors and removing a considerable portion of the masonry. Its location in the rotunda was so conspicuous that all Washington visited it and boisterously commented on its unbecoming and un-American lack of habiliments. It became the subject of so many jokes and constant ridicule that Congress, in desperation, made an appropriation for its removal from the building.

From the *Congressional Globe*, of May, 1842, is taken a portion of the debate over the statue. Representative Henry Alexander Wise, of Virginia, warmed up considerably on the subject, saying:

"Was it the wish of the government that an image—a personification such as that—should be erected in the rotunda of the Capitol of the United States, or that a statue of George Washington should be placed there?" Mr. Wise did not profess to be a man of any taste

"What was it but a plagiarism from the heathen mythology, to represent a Christian hero?—a Jupiter Tornans, or Jupiter Stator, in place of an American hero and sage?—a naked statue of George Washington! Of a man whose skin had probably never been looked upon by any living. It might possibly suit modern Italian taste, but certainly it didn't the American taste."

At this juncture of the debate, Millard Fillmore, a congressman from New York, subsequently vice-president and President of the United States, made an appeal to the speaker declaring Wise to be out of order for irrelevancy. Speaker John White, however, ruled that Wise was in order, and that gentleman proceeded:

"A countryman, entering the rotunda by the library door, and seeing the back of the statue, would very naturally ask, 'Who is this?' And looking at the inscription, would say to himself, 'Simul Acrum! Who is Simul Acrum?' But the next word 'istud' would tell him. It is bad Latin written in Italy."

The report in the *Congressional Globe* continues as follows: "Mr. Wise's objection to the statue was, that it was not American—it was not Christian; it belonged to another age and country. Mr. Wise made some remark here about the position of one hand, as if holding up the clouds—a position better suited to 'the cloud compelling Jove'—and to the graceful surrender of his sword with the other, which some Irishman had mistaken for a harp. He also very sharply criticised the left shin, and seemed no better pleased with the naked feet and sandals. Mr. Wise said he knew he was on dangerous ground; he was not an artist—on the contrary, in works of art he was a perfect ignoramus (a voice—'never a truer word'). He spoke from the untutored taste of nature and of an American citizen who had been taught from his cradle to venerate everything, little or great, which pertained to the greatest man that ever lived. He preferred seeing Washington as Houdon had represented him in the statue in the capitol at Richmond—in a laped coat and military boots, with epaulets and a sword by his side. He said he would gladly vote to preserve the head of the Greenough statue, provided the rest of it could be thrown into the Potomac, to hide it from the eyes of all the world, lest the world should think that that was the people's conception of their nation's father."

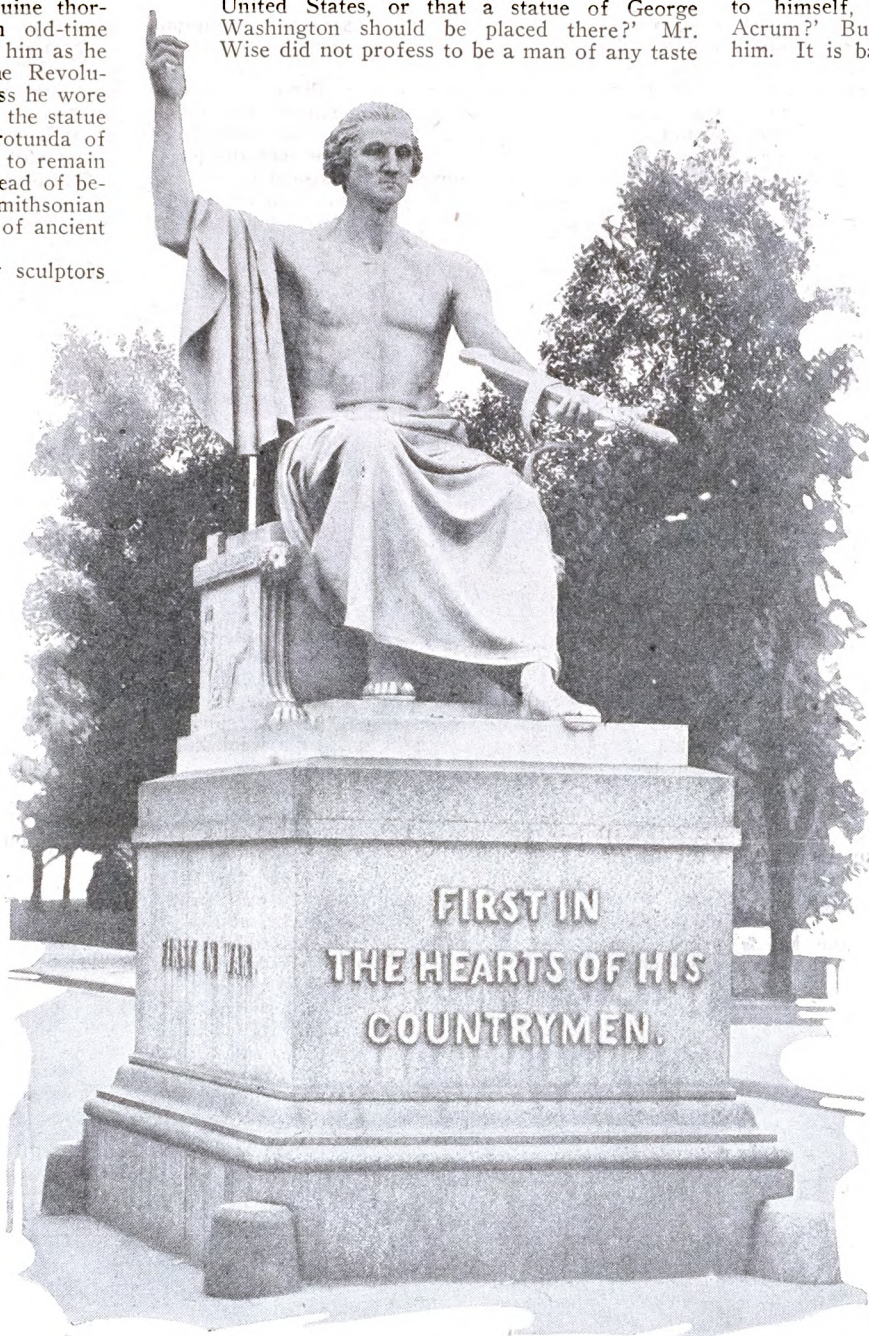
To get the statue out of the Capitol again required the removal of the doors and the tearing down of the masonry. It was placed on the plaza several hundred feet beyond the main entrance of the Capitol, where it remained for a number of years. Each winter a windowed house was built around it to keep the elements from destroying it through freezing. Its outside position naturally brought forth still more comments of an uncomplimentary character. The

authorities finally banished it to a nice dry remote corner of the Smithsonian Institution.

As Greenough progressed with his sculpting over in Florence, the cost increased in like proportion. It took many times the original contract price of \$5,000 to finish the job.

Poor Greenough was deeply wounded by the rough criticisms. In answering the objection to the nudeness of the statue he said: "When contemporary designs had portrayed Frederick II with his huge walking stick, and his preposterous queue, when the sculptors of the age of Louis XIV had elaborately copied the redundant periwig, the cumbrous robes, and stilted shoes of that monarch, without doubt the assembled courts of France and of Prussia saw in these representations images as imposing as they were exact. What is the effect which they now produce? Irresistible laughter."

From that day to this, sculptors have portrayed American public men as they actually looked in everyday life.



Greenough's shirtless statue of George Washington.

and judgment in the fine arts; but, speaking as an American citizen, he must say that that was not the conception of George Washington which had any place in his mind.

"He had been told, by those who had far higher claims to speak on subjects like this, that to look upon that piece of sculpture made the blood to thrill in one's veins. All Mr. W. could say was, that it never had had any such effect upon him; possibly because he had never looked long enough upon it at any one time. He must confess it had upon him much the same effect as it had produced upon a gentleman from Maryland, one of the olden time, a gentleman of the old school, who, having heard so much said about the statue, mounted his horse and rode a long distance purposely to look at it. Having hitched his horse to a post in front of the Capitol, he mounted the long row of steps and entered the rotunda, where, after looking at the statue a few seconds, turned away from it, as he said the father of his country would do.

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The Saloon and Chemicalized Booze Are Dead

NOTHING is funnier than the antics of the wets and their allies in the effort to make prohibition appear as a failure. People should survey the spectacle with attention because it offers this generation a vivid comment on the historical and moral fact that evil kills itself. The liquor business, as typified by the saloon, killed itself: it doped its goods with poison, thus maddening and murdering its customers. The distilling of whisky in the old-fashioned manner which required skill and consumed 10 years of time and produced an article which had no delirium tremens accompaniment, gave way to the 10-day method of juggling poisons together and selling them under the name of whisky. Liquor-making toward the end of the saloon era was not the industry it was in its former days, because a certain gang had taken hold of it and changed it for quick profit, thus outlawing the business in the minds of all right-thinking people.

That same gang saw legal prohibition approaching but, undeterred by its threat, turned their agile minds to the problem of making even prohibition profitable. This they did by a national organization of bootleggers—a national organization—the directors and big profit-takers of which are all of one class. They are playing the game wildly, and not without the connivance of government officers. Fortunes are being made and lost, but even the lost fortunes go to swell the winnings of a certain gang.

Well, there is to be an end to that also—an end that the jugglers will not be able to juggle. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," and madness has marked the liquor business ever since it ceased to be the purveyor of an honestly made product. Its own poison killed it. And its own poison will put an end to the bootleg rebellion against the Constitution of the United States.

It is fortunate for the country, of course, that there are militant persons who go out to do battle against the bootleg evil. But there is also need that they keep their sense of proportion. This is the way the giant dies, with prodigious threshings which make fearful folk fancy he is recovering his strength. The saloon and chemicalized liquor were never so dead as they are today. That which is still in circulation probably has a mission in the world—a mission to finish off quickly the unreconstructible boozers who insist on making their exit by the booze route. At least 95 per cent of former drink victims have been saved. The other five per cent cannot hold out very long—especially on bootleg liquor.

Harvesting Our Forests

WE HAVE had much academic talk about the importance of "forestry" in this country. Spasmodic press condemnation of the reckless commercial exploitation of our timber lands has become familiar. Yet we have not waked up to any vivid realization of the disastrous drouths and floods, consequent on this denudation. The woeful diminishing of our lumber supply has recently impressed many of us through enhanced building costs; but we are still far behind most European countries in appreciation of the vital importance of a broad national forestry policy. In Germany and in France the forests are for the most part national property and are "farmed" with every application of the utmost skill and knowledge, looking not

merely to immediate profits, but also to continuous and improved production for generations ahead.

In the Scottish Highlands, exploitation of vast wooded tracts has been brought to such standardized cultivation and results that the annual timber crop yield compares favorably with that from grain crops in the Lowlands. At the same time, these wooded hillsides yield a crop of health and wholesome recreation as the nation's playground—a crop immeasurable in terms of money. University students in particular delight to spend their summer holidays helping in the regular work of contemporaneous planting and harvesting in the woods, and returning to their studies in the autumn physically braced and hardened and with brains cleared and invigorated by their happy outing. Forest fires which are so constant and serious a source of loss in this country are practically unknown abroad, thanks to the adoption of common sense precautions.

Of foremost importance, then, must be considered the experiment now under way on a large tract of forest land in Michigan's Upper Peninsula. Here, under the policy adopted, only mature trees are cut. Underbrush and the waste wood incidental to lumbering operations are carefully cleared away to protect the remaining trees against fire and the young trees are permitted to attain maturity. Meantime, the ground about these trees will be seeded so that when they are cut a new growth will be well started.

This radical change in practical methods of treating our forest wealth is in the true interest of the public and may well be commended to nation-wide attention.

"Defensive" Armaments

BRIAND'S plea for the continuance of France's standing army at almost full war strength may have been eloquent, but it is not convincing.

Germany, it is to be hoped, despite the little knot of embittered militarists that still worship Hindenburg and Ludendorff, has come to realize fully that its tremendous war machine made not for security but for danger. Among the German masses it now seems more than probable there is a conviction that preparedness for peace rather than for war will be the nation's best assurance against attack. In demonstration of good faith regarding her obligations and of desire to live in friendly relations with her neighbors and all the world, Germany certainly will possess an assurance of safety which armies and fleets could never give her.

Despite M. Briand's protests of pacific intentions, he was evidently well aware that the atmosphere of the Washington Conference was heavy with distrust of the uses to which France's powerful land forces might be put. Recent events in connection with Upper Silesia and Syria have not tended to inspire entire confidence that France's Army will always be employed defensively.

Despite this shadow of distrust there is undoubtedly a genuine desire on the part of both Britain and the United States to show themselves true friends of France. All this good will and understanding should make it possible for the Conference to devise some plan that would encourage the French to abandon the mailed fist in favor of some better assurance against possible German aggression. Otherwise "defensive" armament will continue to be used as a pretext for aggressive wars.

Much Gold, Little Money

THE financial writers are making much of the fact that practically one-third of the gold supply of the world is now held in this country, so that the Federal Reserve ratio to note issues and deposit liabilities stands at about 71 per cent, the highest ratio since 1917, when our vaults were choked with the gold drawn from Europe in payment of munitions and other war supplies and the life was being choked out of American trade and industry.

We are assured that this flood of gold means "a great abundance of money" which has resulted in unusual strength in the bond market, although it has not as yet depressed call money rates as low as they should go. The truth is we are attempting to carry water on both shoulders. We have launched a greater volume of paper money than the country has ever before known. At the same time, we are locking up in Treasury and bank vaults, and out of circulation, the yellow coin which we insist on regarding as the country's only real money. The effect has been to diminish credit and deprive industry of a dependable medium of exchange. This artificially created currency scarcity is causing widespread business stagnation and industrial paralysis.

It is the old story of "much cry, but little wool."

Facing the Race Issue

ESSENTIALLY statesmanlike as President Harding's Birmingham speech must be regarded, it would be a mistake to consider it more than a first approach to tackling the Negro problem. The deed, is probably all that the speaker intended. He will accomplish much if he succeeds in directing intelligent thought anew to the solution of what generations has been perhaps the most baffling momentous issue now confronted not only by this nation, but, as the President stated, by the whole world.

Mr. Harding's utterance at Birmingham is compared for importance with the speech a generation of that brilliant and great-hearted Georgia newspaperman, Henry W. Grady, when he addressed the England Society in New York on "The New South." The Grady speech marked a great turning point in the process of reconciliation between the sections of the Union that had been severed in sentiment by the Civil War and its aftermath. It was a noble and brilliant plea to the North to recognize that a new South had risen from the ashes of the old and to get the southern point of view. As Grady's speech aimed at bringing about better understanding between North and South, Harding's speech 35 years later appeals to the nation to get rid of sectionalism altogether and view the Negro problem nationally. This in order to break the political and economic shackles that it has fastened on the South especially, but also on the nation generally, owing to the great migration of colored people to the North and West during the World War.

Mr. Harding is to be thanked and congratulated for his boldness in declaring explicitly that both whites and blacks must recognize "the absolute divergence of the races in things social and racial." The phrase is to be accounted as flat condemnation of that "social equality" so insistently demanded by a few of the more mischievous and unthinking of the Negro leaders and by their ill-advised white sympathizers. "Men of both races may well stand uncompromisingly against every suggestion of social equality," declared the President.

A square deal for the Negro? Yes, and fullest right to the equal protection of our laws in his struggle to better himself economically and culturally. But the friends of the Negro, and the intelligent and thoughtful among the Negroes themselves, must come to see that their lasting welfare lies in frank recognition of the racial differentiation which makes the assimilation involved in social "equality" as impossible for the African as for the Asiatic elements of the population of the Republic.

Man's Unconquerable Soul

TO THE cynic all heroism is futile. He sees man sooner or later overcome by a relentless and victorious Fate, no matter how bravely he may fight, however patiently and persistently he may strive, however stoically he may endure the stings and arrows of outrageous fortune. Yet to all of us comes at times a strange inner assurance that no repulse is final; that we fall to rise again, are baffled to fight better. Whitman sang peans not to victorious generals only, he also honored "those who had gone down in the fight, the defeated and vanquished persons." And Lowell's saying: "Not failure, but low aim is crime," rings responsive in every true soul.

The function of tragedy is purgative, Aeschylus tells us; "the purification of the emotions through pity." But his own tragedies meant more than that. They pointed the same great truth which W. E. Henley voiced with such force in our own day: the truth of man's unconquerable soul; the soul which man captures in his mastery of fate. This theme of the old Greeks, evidently, is given modern emphasis in Eugene O'Neill's new play, "The Straw." His portrayal of the girl dying with tuberculosis yet radiant with new plans for happiness stirs the heart to its depths. The highest peak of tragedy, after all, is not in death and its apparent triumph. It is rather in the often unconscious valor of the last proud gesture of the captain going down with his vessel; in the cheery goodbye of John Jacob Astor as he placed his wife in the lifeboat of the Titanic.

Happily, instances of this superiority of the soul to Fate are not exceptional. One might well say that they are the rule. Every day and in every community, there are men and women who hold to the ancient dignity of the race in the face of defeat and disaster—men and women who can smile "when everything goes dead wrong." It is some dim consciousness of this supremacy of the soul shown not only in supremely dramatic crises, but also in the recurring troubles and trials of commonplace existence, that is our assurance of that something in the inmost center in us all which makes Fate powerless to harm us. We know we are immortal and will go on.

"Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
 The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds."

Mr. Ford's Page

PRICES are not falling so much as they are being knocked down here and there, which usually occurs where the buyer has the power to force it. Large buyers are at present better equipped to bring about a reduction of prices than are small buyers. Indeed, the retail buyer of daily necessities will testify that in some lines there has scarcely been any reduction at all. All the talk of the "buyer's strike" was calculated to give the impression that prices had reached rock-bottom, but the plain people cannot be blamed if they take the testimony of their own purses in preference to the headlines in the newspapers.

On the average, prices will approximate normalcy when they reach a point about 15 per cent above the average point of 1912-14. That means that in some lines prices have still a big drop ahead of them. If we were all working for the good of the world, trying to do the best for the least cost, it could safely be said that prices would decrease below the before-the-war standard. But that need not be expected yet. Time will come when prices will be a negligible question—because money will cease to be the superstitiously precious thing it now is.

The point about prices is this: they are not regulated by natural law, and in very few instances by man-made law, but they are almost wholly in the control of individuals or small committees of individuals.

Now, that statement means more than at first appears. For one thing, it means this: that the young men and women students of political economy who are being taught that the rise and fall of prices are the result of natural economic law, are being taught something that might be true under a natural order but which is decidedly not true under our artificial order.

There may be such a "law" as "supply and demand," or it may only be a figure of speech; again it may only be a description of a certain reaction of raw human nature. Anyway, this so-called law of "supply and demand" has mighty little chance to work, and wears a suspicious appearance on all sides. "The law of supply and demand" is an expression which covers a mass of ignorance among theoretical economists, and a multitude of tricks among practical economists.

Practically, prices are changed by individuals, and the change is mostly made arbitrarily. That is, any spurious internal need of a corporation may cause a rise in prices: the need for dividends, the need for an extra lot of money for speculative purposes—anything like that. As a matter of fact most of the price juggling is done with a financial instead of an industrial purpose in view. God help the business where finance is at the top instead of at the bottom! Where finance rules for its own purposes, industry and service have little chance. The finest kind of banking is often the poorest kind of business.

Industrialists are always working toward ends that will reduce prices; financiers are always working toward ends that will increase prices. Why? Because the universe of the industrialist turns on the desire to make the best article at the lowest cost for the greatest number, while the financier's universe is comprehended in the mere money—mere money, than which by itself nothing is more useless!

Now, since price control has been lifted out of the realm of natural law and into the hands of financial groups, there is this to say: It would be just as easy to reduce prices as to increase them. It is too bad that words can seem so tame when they are really carrying a significant truth—for it is a significant truth: *it would be just as easy to reduce prices as to increase them.*

At every price change, whether up or down, there is always a readjustment. Men quail before the readjustment which would have to come if they reduced prices, but there is just as serious a

readjustment to be made when prices are increased. The only difference is that the readjustment which accompanies a price reduction is a readjustment in the direction of bigger volume, wider employment, livelier business, brisker movements of materials, a general stimulus all round; while the readjustment which accompanies price increase resembles a tree freezing itself in for the winter. One liberates, the other shackles. One starts trade, the other bottles it up.

The world readjusts itself to whatever these committees of control may do. But there is one adjustment that is toward prosperity and there is another that is toward world poverty. Financiers may always be trusted to take the course that leads toward world poverty—because it means ready money in hand, right away, quick! They are not to be regarded as deliberately doing this out of the cruelty of their hearts. No, no; poor men, they don't know any better. They are steeped in the deepest of all the superstitions of the dark-centuries, that money is wealth, and that there can be no money but that based on gold.

Of course, that is where our "law" of "supply and demand" is lifted out of the region of goods into the region of money. There is such a thing as "supply and demand" in the money market. But it is artificially stimulated. Money is a commodity which is bought and sold, and sometimes the price of it is high, and sometimes low, according as the money monopolists may decree. Money merchants are merchants indeed, but unlike potato merchants or corn merchants or cloth merchants they do not sell their goods; money merchants control the money supply; they rent out money, on their own terms. It is thus clear that, living as we do under a system which makes money the first commodity into which all other commodities may be changed, the money merchant has the first advantage. And he keeps it.

So, it is not our demand for goods, nor the condition of the supply of goods, that determines prices, so much as it is the price of money. If money is high, the financial pressure is put upon the purely industrial or merchandising institutions, and prices go up. It is merely a method of collecting from the public to meet some demand which comes down from the upper region of finance. It has nothing whatever to do with supply and demand as related to goods and merchandise; it is purely a fiscal game.

Now, money ought not to usurp this ruling place, because money has no inherent worth that justifies its position as the first commodity. Money, by itself, is

worth nothing. It has its worth from the life, labor, skill, honesty, self-restraint and association of the people. Where these are absent money has no value. It would seem, therefore, that the first wealth, the wealth that gives worth to money, is just these things—life, labor, skill, honesty, and so forth, and they ought to come first. As a matter of fact they do, but the false money system is able to make it appear otherwise.

Our economic life will never be right until money becomes like coal—something to use. The User is greater than the Thing Used; therefore, industry is greater than finance, and instead of finance dictating to industry, Industry should be able to regard Finance as one of its tool departments, or a transportation department, and no more. Money will one day become cheap and its lure will fade away because it will be subordinate to industry and not master of it. A heap of money will be like a heap of bolts and nuts—means wherewith to keep business going.

If you can make money the first commodity and then keep the price of money up, you can rule the world—until—until—someone discovers what a hoax it all is.

IT is as easy to reduce prices as to increase them. Either way, there must be readjustment, but the readjustment which accompanies reduced prices favors sound prosperity, while readjustment to high prices is like the freezing of a river. The price situation is unnatural. The so-called "law" of supply and demand is not permitted to operate. The arbitrary decision of unwise men determines most price changes. Above that, putting a price to money is the highest arbitrary power that anyone can exercise. Our money superstition leads us ignorantly to pass our money over to a banking group which rents it back to us, and the "rent" or interest greatly affects prices. At bottom is the Money Question—why the people lost control over a commodity which is theirs and which without them is nothing.

Discovering a New World for City Children

By R. P. CRAWFORD

IN A quiet little park in the residence section of Brooklyn, New York, is an old house, once the home of a prosperous citizen of another day. But now, with the surrounding land given over to civic purposes, this house has become one of the most interesting and novel and useful institutions in the world. Every boy and girl in Brooklyn knows what it is—the Children's Museum. That is its only name, and it is operated solely for the benefit of children, although grown-ups may look in, too, if they desire. It has an annual attendance of more than 200,000.

The Children's Museum is a unique institution and a new departure for cities. To every child it aims to bring a knowledge of the great outdoors, an appreciation of the history of our own country, and an interest in travel. With its frequent excursions to woods and water, its illustrated lectures expressly for children, its own children's scientific library, its numerous clubs and activities, and the big old-fashioned house just chock-full of everything to interest a boy or girl, the Children's Museum is really a great after-school-hours club for Brooklyn's young people.

"In any large city one realizes how small are the opportunities for the ordinary boy and girl to realize what the great outdoors really means," Miss Margaret W. Carmichael, of the museum staff, explained to me. "With the present-day system of apartment living, the children see little enough of the woods and water, anyway, besides having small outlet for their surplus energies. There are many boys who do not know whether they would like to live in the country, or take up some line of scientific work because they have had no opportunity really to find out where their natural bent lies. What we try to do is to interest them in a great number of things, and unfold an entirely new world to the city boy and girl."

And this museum succeeds in its undertaking, too. It has been largely responsible for the planting of hundreds of trees along the streets; it has a Children's Museum League, with more than 6,000 boy and girl members; it sponsors organizations in woodcraft and among bird lovers, besides helping the Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls; it has its own "research courses," with medals to be awarded; it has taken a great part in Americanizing the foreign children. It is an Open Door to a Wonder World, and such is its slogan.

This museum in Bedford Park is under the direction of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, which has done so much to quicken the artistic life in that city. But as far as the museum itself is concerned, it is entirely separate. The Children's Museum is several blocks from the larger museum of the institute. It has the building to itself. Money for maintaining the museum comes from the city treasury, but the money for the exhibits and many of its most interesting ventures comes from private sources, one of the most prominent of which is the Woman's Auxiliary, an organization of 1,000 women who have done fine things to help it along.

But nothing is done on a parsimonious scale. There are some 12 persons connected with the administration of the museum, and with the hundreds of children who flock in after school each day, it keeps them busy. The museum has no connection with the public schools of the city, although it aims to co-operate with them. It makes its especial appeal to the boys and girls before they reach the teen age, while they are still in the grade school. It is these who can make the most use of it, too, because they are the ones who have the most time on their hands, and also the ones for whom usually the least has been done through organizations and entertainments. Miss Anna B. Gallup, the curator of the museum, and her corps of assistants have developed here a program of interesting work and practical entertainment that is perhaps unequalled anywhere.

In some respects this institution is as dignified and imposing as its elder brother, the big Brooklyn Museum. It has a regular course of lectures, a regular course of study, and a real scientific library, in charge of a librarian, but the whole is brought down to the level of a child. Because most of the children are from the city, unusual attention in the exhibits has been given to the natural sciences. Practically every snake, every bird, every moth and butterfly, and most animal curiosities to be found within street car radius of New York City are on exhibition. Then, when the child sees these things in the park or out in the country, he can recognize them. There are large models of flowers and seeds, showing a flower opening, or a section of a seed, so that a child may see just how changes in the plant kingdom take place.

The history of our own country is represented in unique fashion by a series of displays representing different periods and events. Each of these displays is a little stage with a glass front. The different types of people who settled America are shown graphically by tiny figures and home scenes that a child is not likely to forget. One sees the Quakers, Cavaliers, Dutch, Spaniards, French and New England people just as they were during the early days of our country. The war with Mexico, the War of 1812, and, other events are laid out in a fashion that a child cannot easily forget. The Half Moon, Hendrik Hudson's ship,

is shown by a little model, with the explanation that a modern ocean vessel can carry as much cargo as 125 Half Moons.

The countries of the world are illustrated by scenes and displays of all sorts. There are dolls from everywhere, each in appropriate costume. The rice industry in China is shown by a series of models, as are the methods of transportation in that country. There are minerals of all sorts and every kind of sea shell that a child can find on Long Island. And so it goes, a very practical display of all sorts of subjects from a muskrat hut and muskrats to models of diamonds and a collection of minerals. One case is devoted to things discovered and brought to the museum by the children themselves.

But it is in the outdoor work that one catches the best insight into what the museum is doing. Nearly

the study of trees, the protection of growing trees, and the planting of trees in sections where they are most needed. By signing the pledge and paying 10 cents for a badge, the boy or girl becomes a full-fledged tree warden.

"I promise to study, to protect, and to help plant trees whenever and wherever called upon," says the pledge. "I will be loyal, honest and obedient and will help promote good-fellowship in behalf of trees. I will be courteous and patient in all my requests for the care of trees, and will win for my 'tree warden' badge respect and honor."

This organization has made it decidedly easier for the Brooklynite to plant trees on the parking. Formerly it required a lot of red tape to obtain a permit to cut a hole in the sidewalk and set in a tree. Now for \$10 any Brooklyn resident may call up the park department, which will cut the sidewalk, set in the tree, and guarantee it for three years. The city also looks after the trees along the parking. Directly and indirectly, this organization of boys and girls has been responsible for some 3,000 trees being planted on the parkings.

Six out of 10 blocks on Albany avenue have been planted by the Tree Club directly out of the club's own funds. The money for the work is procured by gathering old papers, tinfoil and rubber and selling them. There are a dozen or more chapters of the Tree Club and each chapter has its own meetings. A captain and four workers in the Tree Club constitute a squad and each squad works to gather up as much old paper, rubber and tinfoil as possible. The winning squads are usually taken on some little extra trip and nature excursion.

An important part of the activities consists in getting rid of the tussock moths, which for several years have ravaged the trees in Brooklyn. The boys and girls collect the egg masses of the moths from the trees and when they have a cigar box full bring it to the museum to be burned.

Best of all, this work gives the boys and girls something useful to do and makes them feel they are accomplishing things. The tree wardens, as those who have signed the pledge are called, take a keen interest in the work. If they see a man's horse nibbling the bark off a tree, they can call the man's attention to the fact, and their request will be respected. If they see the caterpillars eating certain trees, they can notify the park department and the spraying wagon will arrive to put an end to it.

The Woodcraft Club is a smaller organization, consisting of some four "tribes," which features outdoor living for boys. The Bird Lovers' Club is mainly an organization of adults, which meets at the Children's Museum from October to May. The Woman's Auxiliary is an organization of women which stands sponsor for many of the activities of the Children's Museum and helps wherever help is needed. There are three classes of membership here, one class at \$1 a year, another class at \$5, and a third class at \$25. If some children cannot afford to go on excursions this organization supplies the money, as well as financing many of the side lines. There are about 1,000 women members.

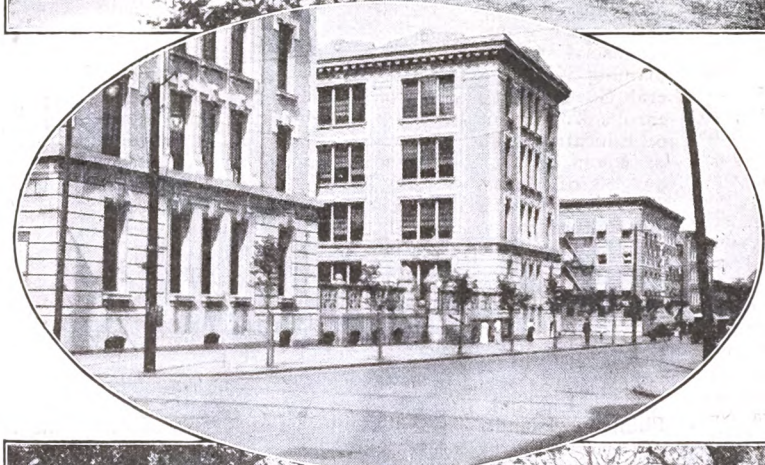
The study programs for the boys and girls during the winter months are interesting features of the museum. Credits are awarded for study in various lines, and 50 credits means a bronze medal and 100 credits a silver medal. For instance, there is animal study, aquarium study, insect study, bird study, mineral study, botany, history and geography, each with from 10 to 20 credits. The boy or girl does a certain amount of elementary study, writes a composition and presents the results of his or her investigation at a meeting of the Children's Museum League, just as grown-up scientists do for their advanced degrees. The library in the museum is a busy place, well equipped with scientific books, which are eagerly consulted by the youngsters.

There also is a lecture hall in the museum, and this is busy about all the time the children are out of school. Virtually every school day there is a children's lecture at 4 p. m., and lectures both Saturday morning and afternoon. Usually they are illustrated with lantern slides or motion pictures. Preceding holidays there are special programs appropriate to those days.

The Children's Museum League includes the boys and girls, some 6,000 of them, who come to the museum regularly, and has its own officers and meetings, where scientific affairs are discussed with all the enthusiasm of youth. There are all sorts of museum games, which are played by the children. The Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls often take their tests at the Children's Museum.

One might go on and enumerate almost indefinitely things that have been accomplished. There have been special parties of foreign boys and girls organized and, through the historical exhibits, given an insight into American institutions and customs. There have been special parties for crippled and blind children.

But the biggest thing is the new world that is gradually unfolding to the city children. They begin to realize something of the great outdoors and free country. Through this Open Door to a Wonder World, more than one boy is finding his life work.



Top—The Children's Museum in Brooklyn, New York, a unique institution maintained exclusively for boys and girls. Center—After the trees were set out, The Tree Club connected with the Children's Museum has been responsible for the planting of hundreds of trees along Brooklyn parkings. For years to come the children will be able to see the results of their labors. Bottom—The Tree Club raises money for planting trees by gathering up old newspapers and magazines, tinfoil and rubber.

every Saturday and throughout the summer season there are excursions to the near-by woods under the guidance of an instructor. One can go a long distance for 30 or 35 cents on street cars and subways around New York, and the excursion ends up well out in the open places. Here the boys and girls are turned loose, so to speak. They gather all sorts of botanical and insect specimens, which they later bring to the museum and prepare for a permanent collection. The instructor points out the different kinds of birds, insects and trees. After a few trips of this sort the boy or girl begins to imbibe a great deal of practical information about the great out-of-doors. After school hours during the year there are little trips to near-by Prospect Park and in Bedford Park, where the museum is located.

One of the biggest undertakings of the museum was the organization of the Tree Club. It was originally started as a junior branch of the American Association for the Planting and Preservation of City Trees, but, to tell the truth, the Tree Club has about outgrown the parent organization. Today the Tree Club has more than 7,000 boy and girl members. Its purpose is

Least-Populated State Is Building a Fine University

By DR. WALTER E. CLARK



DR. WALTER E. CLARK,

President of the University of Nevada, who is building for his state a higher institution of learning on a population of less than one to the square mile.

THOUGH the University of Nevada was promised to the people in the constitution of 1864, under which the one-time territory of Washoe was admitted to the Union, nine years of planning and negotiations for Federal aid were required before the work of building the university was actually commenced in Elko, in 1873. The old building, which, in those early years, served as the state university, was torn down, only last year, to make way for a new civic building. In 1885, the university was moved to a sagebrush-covered sandhill just outside the village of Reno. Here, through the toil and patience and faith of regents, president and faculty members, and through the generous support of the then small population of the state, as well as of certain influential friends outside the state, university campus, a set of buildings and equipment worthy of the work to be done, and of the present-day development of Nevada, has been developed and is now firmly established.

Through the more than a third of a century which has passed since that day and date, many have served the state by helping to build up this university, not alone in buildings and equipment, but in spirit and efficiency, but there is one whose constructive service towers above the rest as the peaks of the Sierra Nevada rise over the plateau on which Nevada rests. That man is the late president, Joseph Edward Stubbs. During the 20 years of his administration, commencing in 1895, the university was transformed. In campus terms, the change was from a treeless waste of sand to the present beauty spot of the entire state. In working plant terms, the change was from the three old poorly equipped buildings to 14 well-equipped college buildings. In academic terms, the change was from what was little more than a high school, to a fully standardized and modern state university, with three co-ordinated colleges.

New Buildings Added

SINCE the death of Mr. Stubbs, development and advancement have been continued along the lines he established, and three major buildings and two farm buildings have been added to the permanent plant. Agriculture and mining are the two industries of the state; consequently to best equip our young men and women for a life work in this state, we are devoting great interest and attention to the proper instruction in these. The agricultural building, situated directly east of University Lake, is one of the finest and best-equipped buildings on the campus. The beautiful Educational Building suggests clearly the new west line of the academic quadrangle, and stands as a fair model for the other three buildings which, eventually, will come

to complete the west and east sides, as the regents are now planning development of the campus. The mines experiment building completes the housing for the expanded mining work of the university, affording, as it does, ample space for experimental work in the rare and precious metals of the entire United States.

On the 213-acre stock farm, four miles south of Reno, beginnings have been made on an important plant for this great branch of the university for the training of leaders in the state's original industry—stock raising.

Further improvements will follow, some financed by the state, and some through private generosity.

The growth of the university is remarkably consistent and greater than its strongest proponents had expected. During the autumn term, 1921-22, men to the number of 400 and 235 women enrolled, a total of 635, as compared with 465 in 1920, and 389 in 1919, a steady, satisfactory growth. It is worth noting that, of the 65 special students, only 31 are really specials, the remaining 34 being war service men, assigned by the Federal Government. The College of Arts and Sciences enrolls 373 students, including 40 enrolled in the School of Education. The College of Engineering enrolls 200, of whom 68 are in the School of Mines, 109 in the Schools of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, and 23 in the School of Civil Engineering. The College of Agriculture has an enrollment of 62, including 32 enrolled in the School of Home Economics.

Faculty Meets Every Student

OF THESE 635 students, 393 are from Nevada; 188 from California, and 54 from other places, including 24 states of the Union outside Nevada and California; England, Japan, China, Guatemala and the Philippine Islands. To be the guides and friends of this increasing student body, the university has selected a staff of men and women highly trained and seasoned by successful experience in building the leaders of tomorrow. Important student advantages at this university are that leading members of the faculty teach freshmen as well as seniors and that the classes are small enough to permit of personal contact by the faculty members with every student. No student at the University of Nevada ever is lost in a human mass; he is an individual from the first freshman day, and, if worthy, he or she soon has real friends among the teachers.

The students follow many courses, as the university is prepared with practical instruction to fit youths for high service in any one of a score of different walks in life. There is an excellent general, practical course in liberal arts and sciences. Special selection of studies in this college will give the necessary preliminary training for later professional study of law or medicine. The university grants its four-year degree to any good student, who, after completing three years of pre-medical or pre-legal work here, goes to a first-class medical or law school and certifies back to the university one year's good work in this professional school.

In engineering, the University of Nevada has won general reputation, and the fame of its engineering school has so spread that students come to it not only from east of the Mississippi River, but from China, the Philippines and South and Central America. Its museum contains one of the most complete collections of

minerals in the United States, if not in the world. The College of Agriculture, the Agricultural Experiment Station, and the Agricultural Extension Division are co-operating in service not only to Nevada but to all the inter-mountain states. Important experiments in the irrigation of grain crops, potatoes and alfalfa, and in testing to discover the varieties of grains, potatoes, alfalfa and other crops which are the best suited to Nevada soils and climate, are being made constantly; insect enemies of Nevada crops are being studied, and practical experiments are being carried on to determine the best methods of range management to the ends of re-vegetating depleted ranges, of increasing the percentage of lambs in flocks, of preventing further injury to the white sage ranges, of avoiding or minimizing losses from poisonous range plants, and of reducing horse, cattle or poultry loss through diseases and insect pests.

Whole State Is Benefiting

THE Extension Service of the university is bringing the latest and best ideas and methods of progressive agriculture, stock raising and rural life betterment into every district in the state. The School of Home Economics is training young women for service in their own homes and in the community. Teachers for Nevada schools are being trained by a corps of specialists in the new Educational Building.

One of the most important branches of work done by the University of Nevada is carried on through its Public Service Department, which provides the whole state with expert service in public health matters through the Bureau of Hygiene in safeguarding food and drugs; in assaying Nevada ore finds for prospectors and in making soil tests for agriculturists, through the Bureau of Weights and Measures, and in preventing and arresting the spread of contagious diseases in the state's 2,000,000 or more head of livestock. As an example, one of these bureaus assayed in the past two years more than 5,000 samples of ore from 178 of the 226 post offices in the state.

During 1920, two new and nationally important Federal agencies—the Mining Experiment Station and the Federal Wireless Station—were assigned to the campus of the University of Nevada. The experiment station experts serve not only Nevada but the whole nation, through their researches into the secrets of rare and precious metals. The superintendent of the station is one of the nation's greatest experts on radium, and in the equipment of the station is more than \$60,000 worth of radium. Six carloads of special machinery are now being installed in the new building, which houses this Mining Experiment Station.

Summarizing, it should be said, first, that the University of Nevada deliberately has adopted and is enforcing a policy of limitation of student numbers, believing that quality results can be attained better in the college which has an enrollment of less than 1,000 than in an institution of greater enrollment. To those who enter, the university offers the best of general college education; opportunities for special training to fit them for medicine, the law, business, teaching, home and social service, agriculture, or for civil, electrical, mechanical or mining engineering. In all its training, its emphasis is on quality.



The Building of the College of Agriculture, University of Nevada, at Reno.



The Educational Building of the University of Nevada.

Jews as New York Magistrates See Them

The Restrained Opinions of Men Who See Alien Jews in Their Anti-American Attitudes: Straight Talk From Americans

THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT has been frequently importuned to make exposure of the Jewish crime record in New York and other cities, but up to this time has chosen not to do so. The material is mountainous and the facts are damaging, but THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT will continue to assume that the majority of the Jewish people do not approve of criminal acts even against non-Jewish life and property. This paper prefers to confine its attention to those matters which are plainly within the purpose and approval of the Jewish leaders. There is a decided criminal element in the Jewish Question, and no small part of the criminality flows directly or indirectly from the attitude of the Jewish leaders, but the Great Crime is the introduction of corruptive and anti-American ideas into American life, and Jewish leaders cannot escape responsibility for that.

The magistrates of every city with a considerable Jewish population know the facts. In practically every state in the Union there is today a celebrated case where some Jew, through money or influence, is playing horse with American law. It is locally known, but not generally, except in two or three instances. The local press—deriving 80 per cent of its support from Jewish advertising—is usually very discreet, preferring to leave the matter to the courts. Strange things occur in the courts, such as judges being taken into very lucrative partnerships after giving decisions favorable to wealthy Jewish defendants.

The following extracts of opinions given THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT by magistrates of the City of New York are offered in the hope that the Jewish leaders will read and digest them, and see, if possible, what a hopeless game they are playing. The Jewish Question of today is turning about in the direction of the Jewish Question of tomorrow—which is, When are the Jewish Leaders going to admit that their game is a losing one? They see it now; but they must admit it and quit it. And it will not be surprising if a mass movement of the Jewish people compel them to do so.

Jews Neglect Their Own, Says Judge

"THE Jewish race," said one of the magistrates, "seems deliberately blind to its own faults. Some 12 years ago, General Bingham, then police commissioner, found it necessary to call attention to certain criminal tendencies of the East Side Jews. His criticisms were bitterly resented. I venture to say, however, that there are few men who preside in our inferior courts who will not readily endorse those views of General Bingham in their application to the conditions of the present day."

(It was because of General Bingham's criticisms that the New York Kehillah was increased in power—not to clean up conditions, but to shut up the critics.)

"The different groups, racial or religious of New York City, have always each supported institutions for the care of its fallen women. We have the Magdalen Home, the Protestant Episcopal House of Mercy and the Catholic House of the Good Shepherd. The Jews alone are the exception. Yet it does not require more than a short experience in the Magistrates' Courts to convince one that more than two-thirds of the fallen women in the metropolis are of the Jewish race. This fact and the urgent necessity of caring for these unfortunates was laid before some prominent Jews. They gave the assurance that ample provision was being made by a group of wealthy Jewish families to endow an institution of the kind. However, nothing was done or even contemplated. The Jews absolutely ignored the issue. And today we magistrates are compelled, as usual, to commit such Jewish women to the Protestant Episcopal and Catholic homes.

"This is indicative of a strange refusal to look facts in the face, if the facts reflect on the Jews. A lawyer, once highly prominent in Jewish circles here, became involved in a blackmailing scandal with a notorious member of his race known as the 'Wolf of Wall Street.' The 'wolf' was convicted and sent to a Federal prison. The lawyer was scathingly denounced by the Appellate Court and only escaped disbarment because of his age. The Jews of New York deliberately refused to condemn this man's nefarious acts. Only the other day they 'honored' him by dedicating a library to him in one of their charitable institutions, and hanging his portrait on the wall. An action such as this smacks

VOLUME two of this series of Jewish Studies entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States," being the second volume of "The International Jew," twenty-two articles, 256 pages, will be sent to any address at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

a great deal of an absence of moral sense."

One magistrate prefaced his remarks by stating that he had no desire to dwell upon any special misdemeanors or crimes that might be considered peculiar to the Jewish race. But he pointed out that a more serious situation than one caused by sporadic criminality had been created by reason of a persistent class movement among the Jews.

The "Big Jews" Encourage Error

"ANY law," he said, "which appears to be obnoxious to the self-centered Jewish element, is deliberately ignored by them, or opposed with a stubborn resistance which neither time nor education seems to mitigate. The result is that our Magistrates' Courts and the Court of Special Sessions are crowded with cases of violations of that character. The newly arrived Jews especially are apparently determined to subordinate this country to their own desires, rather than to accommodate themselves to the conditions here as other races do.

"The most blatant example of this attitude is in connection with the law relating to Sabbath breaking. Our Penal Law is plain and specific on this matter. It states:

The first day of the week being by general consent set apart for rest and religious uses, the law prohibits the doing on that day of certain acts hereinafter specified, which are serious interruptions of the repose and religious liberty of the community.

A violation of the foregoing prohibition is Sabbath breaking.

"Sabbath breaking is a misdemeanor, punishable by

a fine or by imprisonment in a county jail, and where the offense is aggravated by a previous conviction, the fine and jail sentence are doubled. Yet the various acts specified as Sabbath breaking are violated openly and with insolent impunity by thousands of Jews every Sunday in New York. Their race has much to say about its own religious liberty, but it thinks nothing of outraging the religious liberties of other races. If any serious attempt were made to enforce this statute in the Jewish districts, the police would be compelled to arrest the larger part of the population.

"These Jews are determined to trade and traffic and to keep their factories and workshops going on the American Sunday. They impose their will upon the greatest city in the United States, through silent resistance and the sheer force of numbers.

"The Jews of whom I am speaking, are mostly from Eastern Europe—Russia, Galicia and Poland. They are of the first or second generation of immigrants. They generally speak and read only the Yiddish tongue. But it is a deplorable fact that Americanized Jews of prominence, openly encourage these ignorant people in their defiance of the law. Whenever Yiddish tradesmen and manufacturers are arrested for Sabbath breaking, hosts of Jewish lawyers spring to their defense, and powerful Jewish societies intervene to protect them. The Jewish Sabbath Alliance, with offices on Fifth Avenue, conducts a constant propaganda among the ghetto people, urging them to insist upon their alleged legal right to pursue their ordinary vocations on the American Sunday. And it provides them with legal counsel when they get into trouble.

Defiance of Sunday Law and Public Rights

"JEWISH lawyers set up the specious claim that these people from Eastern Europe observe another day as 'holy time,' and therefore have a right to labor and traffic on Sunday. Some of the Jewish magistrates encourage this contention by discharging such lawbreakers. But there is no question of religion in these Sunday violations. It is merely money greed. These Jews are so hot after money that they are afraid of losing some if they close their shops on Sunday. This is easily proved by the fact that when the Jews find it to their interest or convenience to observe Sunday closing, they do it by agreement among themselves.

"This was demonstrated during last summer. In Rivington and Delancey streets, and in fact throughout the ghetto, there were signs posted in the shop windows of Jews, authorized by an organization calling itself 'The Independent Ladies Garment Merchants Association, Incorporated.' The notices read:

This Store will be closed on

SUNDAYS

from

JUNE 26th until the end of AUGUST

The Independent Ladies Garment Merchants Association, Incorporated

"In other words these shopkeepers were spending week-ends at the Yiddish summer resorts. They didn't want any of their competitors to steal the trade of customers during their absence. So they all agreed to close up. The question of religion did not enter their minds.

"Jews of the more intelligent and well-to-do class are also constantly attempting to break the Sabbath laws in sections of the city where their race does not predominate. Non-Jewish merchants have had to organize associations to protect themselves against this unfair competition. If a non-Jew is arrested for Sabbath-breaking, he suffers. The Jewish Sabbath-breaker goes free. This gives the Jew an unfair advantage.

"Not long ago there was a large advertising sign posted conspicuously on the platforms of the elevated railroad. A Jewish wholesale house on Fifth Avenue notified buyers that its salesrooms would be open from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. every Sunday afternoon. I thought this was going a little too far, and I called the attention of several of the protective associations to the methods practiced by this firm. The signs soon afterward disappeared. However, such tactics are continually being attempted by Jewish merchants and manufacturers in the Bronx



Sunday closing is so unusual that they advertise it.

on the West Side of the city, in an effort to gain an unfair advantage over their non-Jewish competitors. There are means of putting an immediate and effective stop to all this rascality. This would be by enforcing Section 2149 of the Penal Law, which provides for the forfeiture of commodities exposed for sale on Sunday. The section reads:

In addition to the penalty imposed by Section 2142, all property and commodities exposed for sale on the first day of the week in violation of the provisions of this article shall be forfeited. Upon conviction of the offender by the justice of the peace of a county, or by a police justice or magistrate, such officer shall issue a warrant for the seizure of the forfeited articles, which when seized, shall be sold on one day's notice, and the proceeds paid to the overseers of the poor, for the use of the poor of the town or city.

"This statute is not enforced. But I believe we shall yet be compelled to enforce it in New York. The seizure of the stocks of some of these Jewish shopkeepers would be the most effective lesson one could administer in teaching them to respect the law."

The Tendency of Jews to Abuse Power

ANOTHER magistrate expressed himself still more forcibly on the Jewish question. "These people from Eastern Europe," he said, "are tending to destroy all American conceptions of right and justice. Day after day, my court is crowded with Jewish people. I am compelled to fine and warn them. The attitude of the women is especially truculent. They have adopted a misconception of woman's suffrage. They say to me: 'This is a woman's country. Woman can do what she likes—men can't.'"

"There is no denying the fact that New York is falling more and more under the dominance of Jews. Americans are gradually being driven from public life. It will not be long before we shall have a Jewish mayor and a Jewish board of aldermen. This in itself should be no great misfortune were it not for the tendency of the Jew to abuse his power. He is ambitious and restless to obtain authority. But the moment he gets it, he becomes oppressive. This is evident already wherever the Jews are obtaining monopolies. A friend, a young man, came to me the other day, complaining bitterly that he was deliberately being driven out of business by the Jews. He was the owner of a prosperous laundry. But the large machine laundries of the city are now mostly in the hands of Jews. They refuse to do his work for him, saying: 'You are not a member of our syndicate.'"

(This is one of the new phases of the Jewish invasion—the almost complete absorption of the laundry business).

"We all remember the time when the Jews began to clamor for special news stand privileges. They formed Jewish organizations of news dealers, until the business was entirely in their hands. While they still had non-Jewish competition, they were obliging and attentive enough. They did anything to curry favor. But today they carry themselves like lords. No Jewish news dealer in New York will deliver newspapers to non-Jewish customers on Jewish holidays."

"In the New York post office, where there are now some 11,000 employees, about one-half of whom are Jews, the same conditions exist. The Jewish postal employees complained that they were being deprived of their constitutional rights if they were compelled to work on Rosh Hashana, the Jewish New Year and on Yom Kippur, the Jewish Day of Atonement. The postmaster was compelled to grant their demands, at the same time pointing out that leaves of absence could not be granted to Christian employees on Christmas, New Year's and Good Friday, otherwise the post office would be swamped with mail."

Of Forty Races, Jew Alone Protests

ANOTHER phase of this Jewish insistence upon special rights was emphasized by one of the magistrates. "I have often observed," he said, "that there is generally a good result when a Jew settles in a small New England town where there are only three or four stores. The situation develops social stimulus and competitive spirit. Too often there is a tendency toward dry-rot among the native population. They stagnate."

"But where Jews assemble in large numbers, as they do in New York City and the industrial towns of New Jersey, they immediately develop a class and racial consciousness that is unfortunate. It is not surprising that Jews should cling to their traditional customs. But it is a peculiar fact that of the 40 different nationalities in New York, it is only one race, the Jewish, which persistently tries to impose its own modes of life upon the mass of the people."

"One dangerous feature of this tendency is a constant effort to put upon the statute books laws which favor the Jewish race, and placing weapons into the hands of the mischievous and litigious."

"In the Penal Law of the state of New York there is a statute which is outrageous in its import and should be stricken from the code. In effect it renders a man guilty of a misdemeanor if he ventures to have a process served upon a Jew on Saturday. He is equally guilty if he dares to serve a process which is made

returnable on Saturday. It is a notorious fact that a large percentage of Jews deliberately alter their names in order to conceal their race. Yet if a man should induce his lawyer to procure a civil action to which such a Jew is a party to be adjourned to Saturday for trial, in ignorance of the fact that the borrowed American name conceals a Jew, that man renders himself liable to fine or imprisonment."

"This is Section 2150 of the Penal Law. Its exact wording is as follows:

Maliciously serving process on Saturday on person who keeps Saturday as holy time—Whoever maliciously procures any process in a civil action to be served on Saturday, upon any person who keeps Saturday as holy time, and does not labor on that day, or serves upon him any process returnable on that day, or maliciously procures any civil action to which such person is a party to be adjourned to that day for trial, is guilty of a misdemeanor."

In Matt. 27: 15, it is said: "Now at that feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a prisoner, whom they would." The Jews have established that custom in Ohio also, according to newspaper reports. In the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of November 19 is the story of the release of David Shyne, a Jewish robber who was sentenced to from 5 to 30 years in the Ohio penitentiary. He was released six weeks before the news leaked out. The newspapers accordingly went into the mystery so searching that the governor's office felt obliged to issue a statement.

This statement is worth the attention of every citizen of Ohio and of the United States:

"Governor Davis today announced that the annual Jewish New Year pardon has been granted to David Shyne, serving a penitentiary sentence for burglary. He was convicted in Cayahoga County."

"Granting of the pardon was at the urgent recommendation of the Independent Order of B'nai B'rith, international Jewish philanthropic organization; I. B. Jashonowsky, rabbi at the Ohio penitentiary, and Dr. Joseph Kornfeld, rabbi of the B'nai Israel Temple, newly appointed United States ambassador to Persia."

This is good work by the newspapers. Let them print all the news of Jewish activities along this line, and they will learn for themselves how much the Jews fear the truth in print.

"Advantage was taken of this statute by a Jew in the city of Rochester to evade the payment of goods which had been delivered to him. The summons which had been served upon him was made returnable upon a Saturday, and upon the return day, the Jewish defendant, evidently at the instigation of his Jewish lawyer, appeared in the action for the sole purpose of objecting to the jurisdiction of the court upon several grounds, but more especially for the reason that the

defendant was a Jew, and that as such he uniformly observed Saturday of each week as 'holy time.'

"This case was used to tie up the business of two courts until it was finally taken to the appellate division of the Supreme Court, where Judge Adams rendered a decision, in which he said:

"In order to give to this section the construction claimed by the defendant's counsel, we must hold that the legislature has not only utterly ignored this elementary principle (that to constitute a crime there must be not only the act itself, but a criminal intent must accompany the act), but, in violation thereof, has declared that, while in the case specified, malice or intent must exist in order to constitute the crime of procuring a process to be served on Saturday or of procuring a civil action to be adjourned to that day, the crime of serving a process which is returnable on Saturday may be committed without any intent accompanying the act."

"This proposition, it seems to us, has only to be stated to render its absurdity manifest; for the person who served the summons in this action, as is generally the case, was a public officer; and it is fair to assume that he performed his official duty in this instance without knowing, or having any reason to suppose, that the party served regarded one day of the week as more sacred than another."

"It is true that the defendant is a Jew, and certain racial characteristics may have manifested themselves to such an extent as to acquaint the officer with that fact, but there are other religions than the Jewish which require the observance of the seventh day of the week as 'holy time,' and, consequently, if the rule contended for is to obtain, an officer must somehow ascertain, in every instance before serving a process, that the party upon whom it is to be served does not come within the favored class; otherwise he renders himself amenable to the statute."

Cannot Serve Legal Paper on Saturday

"IT IS inconceivable that the legislature intended that a person thus serving a process returnable on Saturday, in ignorance of the fact that he was in any way interfering with the religious liberty of the party served, should be regarded as a criminal and it is equally certain that a conviction under such circumstances would be absurd and unjust, if not impossible. A construction of a statute, therefore, which leads to such a result should manifestly be avoided if practicable."

"Judge Adams thereupon reversed the judgment of the county court and of the municipal court, with costs."

"Now Jewish politicians and Jewish lawyers are clever enough, as a rule," continued this magistrate. "Therefore it seems the more surprising that they should waste their time and efforts in placing such laws on the statute books, and trying to establish precedents by means of them. It is very stupid business. The ultimate effect is calculated to bring ridicule upon the Jew, and awaken suspicion, dislike and enmity against his race."

Another of the magistrates commented on the fact that in London, Jews were permitted to trade on Sunday by Act of Parliament, but only within the circumscribed limits of their ghetto. "When I was in London several years ago," he continued, "I was shown one of the Jewish Sunday markets in full swing. Opposite it was an English church. But trade was confined to the Yiddish district."

"But compared with New York, there is only a small Yiddish population in the British metropolis. Our millions of Jews are scattered throughout the city, and if we were to relax our Sunday laws in their favor, it would mean goodbye to the Christian Sabbath. I cannot understand the attitude of the Jews on this question. They cheapen their own status by their conduct."

Volumes One and Two of "The International Jew," 236 and 256 pages, respectively, sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents in stamps for each volume.

JEWISH WORLD NOTES

Having driven all Christian references out of the text of the Thanksgiving Proclamations of Presidents and Governors, the Jews are now objecting to the legal form which marks all Presidential Proclamations:

"Done at the Capitol of the United States in the Year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, and the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and forty-sixth."

Rabbi Coffee, editorial writer for several Jewish papers, objects to this. He says that the custom of some states is to put this phrase on marriage licenses too—"the phrase stares at you for years, if the license is framed. The free use of the above words is harmful." He is chastened enough to think that the Jews ought not to lead in an effort to abolish the use of the words, "but rather for liberal Christians—if anybody—to take the lead." The "liberal Christians" are pretty busily engaged spreading pro-Jewish propaganda just now, but they may be induced some time to abolish the phrase "in the year of Our Lord," for that does indicate, doesn't it, that this is still a Christian country? That is, of course, if the "liberal Christians" remain of the same mind after they discover that the pro-Jewish propaganda is a mixture of lies which return very embarrassingly upon those who disseminate it.

Writing in the *Jewish World*, of Chicago, A. Grodner has this to say: "Last Sabbath, writing about the unasked for Jewish delegation to the Disarmament Conference, we said that it was very well possible that Secretary Hughes would let them know that they better stay home. How it will be with the Zionist leaders is not yet known, but another uninvited Jewish delegation has already received an invitation not to come. This is the delegation planned by Louis Marshall and Simon Wolf, which was going to represent the United Hebrew Congregations. Mr. Marshall has received a letter from the State Department in which he was told that the character of the Conference does not allow the reception of a Jewish delegation. It was added, however, that a memorandum would be welcome. But a memorandum is only a piece of paper, which can be got rid of by throwing it in the waste basket."

"Let this be a lesson for those nuisances who all the time try to make themselves prominent in the name of the Jewish people, though nobody asks them, and who with their clownish grimaces make a laughing stock of the Jewish people."

Mr. Grodner deserves the thanks of his people. Plain speech among the Jews themselves about the asinities of their leaders will forestall the necessity of free speech outside.

The Exaggerated Ego of Radical Leaders

"WHY would it not be advisable," a Communist was asked, "to consolidate with the I. W. W. and other radical groups?"

For a moment he turned the question over in his mind. Then his brow clouded.

"It would seem logical on the surface," he said. "But the fact is we are deeper thinkers than the I. W. W. We visualize life broadly, thoroughly. Indeed, problems that bewilder the minds of so-called great men are to the Communist thinkers as simple as a child's puzzle picture."

"Of course we philosophers have our internal disputes over questions of world economics . . . Great thinkers are also individualists . . . I have my personal views . . . They are admittedly superior to the Marxian conception of political action . . . They are the views that ultimately will be adopted . . . I am years ahead of other party leaders . . . I . . ."

The great drug ego—the eternal master of the radical—was fast taking hold.

IT WAS the end of an autumn day. A low sun cast sidelong shadows across the park. Here and there strolled a clerk and his sweetheart. On the benches were a scattering of loungers, men from factories, mills, shops, offices and from nowhere in particular.

Suddenly an unbarbered gentleman appeared carrying a small box. He placed the box on the ground, mounted it and turning his face toward the west, shouted:

"Thank God for that setting sun; for the beauties of the autumn evening."

His thunderous voice stirred the loungers from their reveries. Strollers turned in the direction of the speaker. Soon he was surrounded by a substantial audience.

"That golden sunset," he continued, "is one of the few blessings which the struggling toilers are still permitted to enjoy. Under the iron heel of the capitalist régime our puckerd lives are becoming more and more unbearable."

As he bellowed his jagged lightning indictment, replete with timely catch phrases, his listeners became more intent. They pressed closer. Meantime a half dozen men, following the tactics of cappers for a bunko game, passed quickly through the crowd. To the most promising prospects they whispered a street address where a more important session would be held later in the evening.

Just as the speaker was concluding his vivid story of how the toilers had been betrayed and of how the Communist Party of America would bring the masters of wealth to a bar of justice, presided over by toilers themselves, the police unceremoniously broke up the meeting.

But that night the Communists of Chicago added many new names to the membership list.

It was a meeting typical of those being held not only in Chicago but in all large cities as a part of a new national campaign launched by consolidated Communist groups, which for two years had been torn by internal strife and disorganized by state and Federal prosecution.

The program of the rejuvenated party provides, briefly, for mass strikes, to be brought about by secret shop committees with which it is intended to honeycomb all great industries. When general mass strikes have paralyzed industry, the shop committees would take control. At the same time the "capitalist government" would fall and a "soviet government of toilers" would step into power.

A rather ambitious program, and one which some authorities admit may prove a bit difficult to break up, since the Communists now comprise one of the strongest of the major radical groups and their entire activities are secret.

The story of the birth, temporary death and the rebirth of the Communist party in this country is a record of the evolution of radicalism. It shows among other things, the utter inability of the extremists to sacrifice egotism and personal selfishness in behalf of party aims.

Legal records of the last decade clearly indicate that internal strife alone will prevent full achievement of radical aims. For it would take a masterful leader, a man of iron will, to dominate and hold together an army of other men, each having that peculiar mental twist which makes him incapable of sound reasoning.

It is no exaggeration to say that 99 of every 100 radicals secretly consider themselves Napoleons. Each is pitched to the key of egotism. And when the setting is right and the conversation skillfully turned, each will tell you with earnestness and swelling chest that, after all, his personal doctrines are those that in the end will be adopted, and that in the rising tide of victory he, with his doctrines, will be made a high dictator.

Radicalism and egotism are one. Egotism with subsequent internal strife will as in the past tend to

Strife Foreshadowed by New Communism

By EDWARD JEROME DIES

hamper the progress of radicalism. But in the meantime the roots of radicalism will continue to spread, minds of workers will be poisoned against American ideals, and industrial strife engendered in every possible way. Industrial warfare is the only weapon of radicalism. It is likewise a most dangerous weapon.

The Communist Party of America, organized in Chicago in September, 1919, was a child of the old Socialist party, just as that party was a child of two other radical groups that broke up on the rocks of dissension.

Louis C. Fraina, missing international secretary of the old Communist Party of America, tells of these internal upheavals in a confidential report to the Communist Internationale.

The Socialist Labor party was organized in 1890. It sought revolutionary unionism and opposed dominant craft unionism. The Social Democratic Party of Wisconsin was a liberal party tinged with Socialism. In 1899 there was a split in both these parties. Seceders from the two groups—bitter over failure to dominate—came together; others joined their ranks, and in 1901 the Socialist party came into being.

The report to the Communist Internationale says the panic of 1907 awakened a new spirit of industrial freedom which threw the Socialist party into violent dispute. At its 1912 convention this party "emasculated the Marxian conception of political action" and in thus rejecting revolutionary tactics defeated the aims of the extremists.

That year the Socialists polled more than 900,000 votes for their presidential candidate, while thousands of militants, including William D. Haywood, representing the industrialists in the party, either withdrew or were expelled.

Thereafter the Socialist party proceeded on its "peaceful, petty bourgeois way, betraying comrades of other lands" by not taking a more radical stand in the war.

The Socialist Propaganda League, the first new group of disgruntled Socialist party extremists, was formed in Boston in 1916 and began publishing *The New Internationalist*. Then appeared another group with *The Class Struggle*, an organ intended to incite international industrial warfare.

At the Socialist party convention in St. Louis another split developed and a left wing of the party was organized.

A few months later the left wingers brought into their ranks the Lettish, Russian, Lithuanian, Polish, Ukrainian, Hungarian and Estonian federations of the party, representing 25,000 members. At the Socialist party convention of August 30, 1919, the left wingers were expelled. Immediately they held a separate convention and formed the Communist Labor party.

Meantime another and larger group of radicals had worked out a plan for formation of the Communist Party of America, which was to be recognized by the Communist Interna-

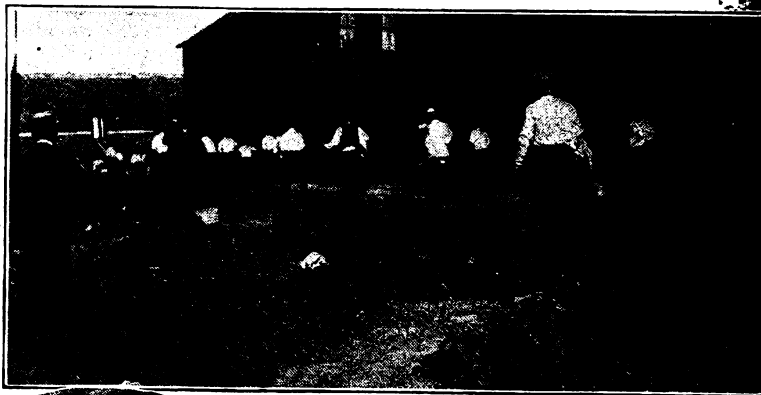
America. But leaders of both groups insisted on adoption of their respective doctrines and demanded the choice offices of power. So again egotism, the overwhelming weakness of radicals, stepped in and upset affiliation. The conference became so violent that police rushed the hall and settled the immediate question.

Thereafter the Communist Labor party spent its efforts and fortune in abusing the Communist Party of America, which it claimed was using the money of the workers to satisfy the greed and selfish aims of party leaders. So the Communist Labor party, by these counter efforts, for a time performed a sort of public service, something vastly different from that which had been intended.

In spite of the bitter attack of "the traitors comprising the Communist Labor party," the Communist Party of America prospered. It was the radical group of the hour; its platform was sweeping, revolutionary, unapproached by anything yet publicly sponsored, with the possible exception of the sabotage plank of the I. W. W. platform.

Money began to pour in. Some said it came from Germany and Russia; others that it came only from a vast and enthusiastic membership. Still others contended that wealthy radicals in this country were financing the movement.

The official organ, *The Communist*, leaped into print. So did a score of other daily and weekly



Mass strikes, the goal of Communism, means industrial warfare and riots. The "thinkers" of the Communist party believe only mass action can bring about a government of the toilers.



WILLIAM BROSS LLOYD, millionaire society man, is reported to have renounced Communism since his conviction.



Extending the mass strike to the peaceful harvest fields through agitation among small farmers, tenant farmers and farm hands is one dream of Communism.

lications printed in German, Hungarian, Lettish, Polish, Hebrew, Lithuanian, Russian, Ukrainian and South Slavic.

The labor world was flooded with revolutionary leaflets containing abstracts from these publications. Each carried its lurid message, its call for preparedness against the day of mass action.

It was not until January, 1920, that the Communists received their first staggering blow. Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson, in a widely heralded decision, held that membership in the party was sufficient cause for deportation of an alien.

The decision was in the case of Engelbret Pries, an Austrian subject, who was promptly started homeward. The secretary based his decision on the party's constitution, which seeks "by revolutionary means to conquer and destroy the state in open combat, and by violence to overthrow the Government of the United States."

The next blow fell in Chicago at almost the same time. A grand jury that had been investigating various radical activities returned a large number of indictments. Those named included Rose Pastor Stokes, Nicholas Hourwich, Charles Ruthenberg, Louis C. Fraina,

Isaac E. Ferguson, Alexander Stolitsky, Oscar Tyve, Henry M. Wicks, John J. Ballam, Maximilian Cohen, Dennis E. Batt and many other extreme radicals. A number were later deported.

Twenty leading Communists of both wings were at the same time indicted for violation of the Illinois act making it unlawful to advocate overthrow of the government. They were tried, convicted and sentenced to prison and jail terms, and were given heavy fines. It was then believed the backbone of the Communist movement had been broken. Among those convicted was William Bross Lloyd, millionaire resident of Winnetka, a fashionable Chicago suburb. He was characterized by the prosecution as a leading spirit in the movement and one of the chief financial sponsors.

Others convicted by the jury, which was selected only after 52 days of legal battle, included Ludwig Lores, New York, editor of *The Class Struggle*, Arthur Proctor, Chicago, publisher of radical literature.

(Concluded on page 14)

Radium for the Household

Amateur Chemist Says It Is Possible; How He Keeps Himself Supplied

By EDWARD J. BECK

RADIUM for household use was a novel idea to me. Joseph C. Hoover, an amateur Detroit chemist of recognized standing, assured me it was not at all unlikely that within a few years many families would have a tube of "radium" in the home for medical and other purposes.

I had read that radium costs more than \$3,000,000 an ounce, so I was pretty certain that at that rate our family for one would probably forego the benefits of radium, even if it were possible to buy it in infinitesimal lumps and on the installment plan. The down payment alone would be out of our reach. But Mr. Hoover and I—it developed—were thinking about two different things.

Mr. Hoover is sales manager for a tool and drill company. But for years he has made radium his hobby. While his business friends are chasing a little white ball around the golf links, Hoover is in his laboratory engaged in the pastime of pursuing minutiae of matter that emanate from radio-active substances with his sensitive apparatus. Or he is devoting his time to another hobby of his—the growing of crystals and the study of crystallography.

My impression had been that radium is so rare and expensive that only scientists with the unusual facilities of a Madame Curie or a Professor Rutherford could afford to experiment with it. And it is true the amount of pure radium in the world is limited. But



Tubes containing radium compounds—a little goes a long way.

there are 32 radio-active compounds which give off emanations or rays similar to those of pure radium. A study of them is gradually revealing possible uses to which they may be put which promise many benefits to mankind.

An infinitesimal amount of radium affects plants and

the human system. Small quantities—so small that according to the mathematics of everyday life they may almost be said to be non-existent—are stimulating to plant growth while minute doses of greater strength are destructive and cause the plant to wither and die.

When I first called at Mr. Hoover's office, I noticed that the large inverted bottle of drinking water, which stood in the corner, had a cork floating in it to which was suspended a small glass tube. I assumed it was a thermometer, and I couldn't figure out what value it would have because the water is cooled by passing through iced coils after leaving the bottle. I asked Mr. Hoover about it.

"That's an emanation tube," he explained. "I charge my drinking water with a radio-active gas by keeping that tube suspended there. The charging requires 24 hours and the radio-activity persists in the water for 48 hours after the tube is removed."

He opened his desk and pulled out a little plush-lined box, inside of which was a glass tube about half as thick as a lead pencil and three inches long.

"That tube contains a concentrate of radium-bearing ore. It is far from being chemically pure radium, but there is enough radio-activity given off from a tube like this to charge drinking water with the beneficial properties of radium."

"What good is it to the human body?" I asked.

"It seems to have a revitalizing effect and acts favorably on the kidneys and eliminative organs. But, to tell the truth, we know practically nothing as yet about the therapeutic uses of radium."

Mr. Hoover then told me he would have to go into a more or less technical explanation to make clear what uncertain points would have to be settled before radium could be safely prescribed for therapeutic purposes.

"Radium gives off three kinds of rays," he elucidated, "the Alpha, Beta and Gamma rays. The Alpha rays are atoms of helium with a positive charge of electricity. They travel at the amazing speed of 12,000 feet per second. The Beta rays are corpuscles of matter negatively charged. The Gamma rays are not material at all but vibrations of ether that resemble in a way the X-ray. Almost all the radio-active substances give off one or more of these rays, but the proportions and intensities vary."

"Before radio-active substances can be accurately used for medical purposes it will be necessary to study the effect of each of these rays, what intensities and proportions are beneficial and what dosages are harmful. At present we know too little of the specific effects of radio active medicines absolutely to be certain of the right results. We simply know that in general radium possesses rejuvenating properties that eventually will make it a health promoter of first importance."

"I have amused myself by experimenting with ra-

dium on flowers and vegetables. My experiments are not original, as the French scientists have already devoted much attention to this phase of research. I tried out the effect of radium in a little greenhouse and in my back yard on the theory that if plants were benefited the human body might also profit by its application.

"My first experiment was with two boxes of pansies. One box contained ordinary soil while the dirt in the other I added some low-grade, water-soluble, radio-active salts. The plants in the treated soil grew more luxuriantly, bore more blossoms, and developed richer colors and a more pungent perfume than those in the other box. Similar results were later obtained by further experiments with tomatoes, peanuts, geraniums, sweet peas and potatoes.

"In the sweet pea experiment, I didn't put any radio-active substances in the soil. I merely sprinkled the plants each day with water which came from a container with radio-active walls. The results were perceptible, even with the use of the small quantities of radium which were rendered effective by this indirect method. In each instance, I had a control-plant; that is, a plant growing under normal conditions. By checking up with the control-plant I could determine the effects of the radium treatment. I found out what the Frenchmen had previously discovered—that radio-active compounds in small doses accelerate germination, increase the number of nitrogen-fixing microbes, speed up the metabolism and promote the free assimilation of food constituents from the soil."

"Apparently a little radium goes a long way," I interjected.

"That's right," replied Mr. Hoover. He went into another room and brought out a Boston bag made of heavy leather. "I usually take Wednesday afternoon off to go out to the research laboratory of a college near here to do some experimenting. Recently I made a trip out there, taking this bag and the bottles you see here. Before I was in the laboratory—while I was still in the hall—the professor in charge remarked: 'Hoover is here again.' The sensitive instruments they were working with registered the effects from the radium in this bag while I was still outside. The clothes and body of a person experimenting with radium give off emanations after he has left the laboratory."

I steered the conversation back to the medical phase of radium.

"If we find out, for example," said Mr. Hoover, "that a certain intensity of Alpha rays is beneficial for a certain disease or condition of the system, it will be easy to find a radio-active substance which throws off rays of the proper kind and intensity. The use of pure radium will not be necessary; in fact, it might be dangerous. A cheaper and much more common radio-active compound may be used to do the work."

"If you want to blow up a stump, you will be wise in using ordinary black powder to do the work instead of nitroglycerine, which is much more explosive. Or another example may illustrate the principle. A small amount of hydrochloric acid in the stomach is necessary for digestion, but if a person took a dose of real hydrochloric acid of the kind found in a laboratory it would kill him. So the diluteness and impurity of the radio-active preparations used in medical work is an advantage rather than the reverse."

I asked Mr. Hoover what he meant by his previous assertion that radium would be used for household purposes.

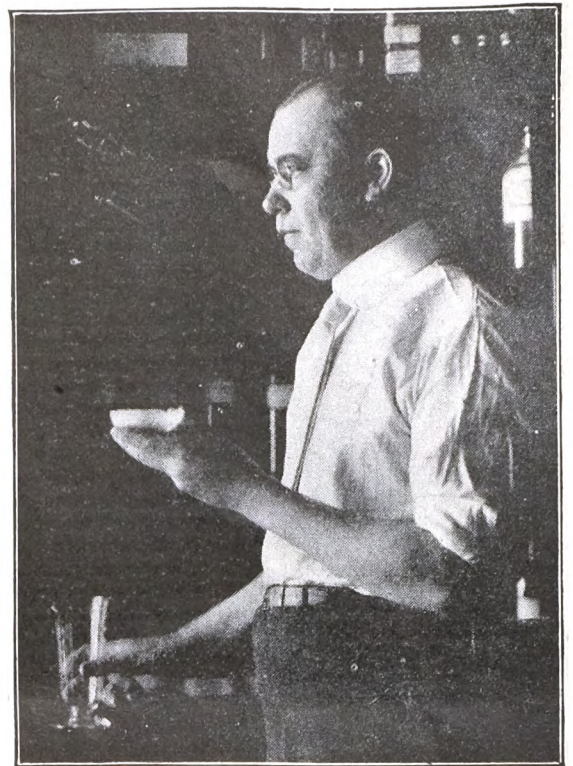
"One of these days, some company which supplies office buildings and homes with drinking water in bottles will install a system for making the water radio-active. Such water would have virtues that would entitle it to more favorable consideration than the mineral water that people travel far to get at famous health resorts. A tube in a large reservoir would emanate enough radio-activity to charge the water."

"How long would the water retain its radio-active properties after being bottled?" I inquired.

"Twenty-four to 48 hours," he replied, "but a scientific correspondent writes me that he has devised a method to keep water charged for a longer time."

"What I really had reference to in my statement about using radium in the home was the immersion of tubes containing radio-active concentrates in drinking and bathing water. Any substances on which the rays impinge become radio-active. The emanations are soluble in water and make any water in which they are absorbed radio-active. Water will dissolve only a certain amount of these emanations, after which it gives them off as fast as they are dissolved."

"Is it possible to charge water so highly that the person drinking it is harmed?" I wondered.



JOSEPH C. HOOVER,

In his private laboratory.

"No," replied Mr. Hoover, "it is impossible to over-charge water by any method known to science today. Drinking such water cannot do any harm."

"Radium bromide, which is the chemical name for one of the varieties of so-called pure radium, can cause severe burns. The Alpha rays are exceedingly strong. But we have found out enough to know that Alpha rays in the right proportions cause tissues to grow and increase their vitality. The Beta rays are germicidal and have a greater penetrative power. The Gamma rays can pierce a sheet of lead an inch thick."

"Mr. Hoover, if what you say is true, the people who now carry a buckeye for rheumatism can throw it away and keep a little chunk of radium ore for the same purpose. If I understand you correctly there would be enough emanation from a piece of rock to tone up a fellow's system."

"Well, I wouldn't go so far as to say that, though one of our journals did mention the case of a man who picked up a queer rock and put it in his pocket as a curiosity. He almost forgot about it, but some time later he was troubled by some severe burns that notified him that it was no ordinary rock. Later, he sold it for \$20,000. Before you could carry a piece of ore to advantage you would have to be sure it emitted any rays at all and then, if so, what kind those rays were."

"How do you detect the presence of radio-activity in a mineral and how can you tell which kinds of rays are being emanated?" I inquired.

"We use a very simple but highly sensitive instrument called the electroscope. It is a metal box with two thin gold leaves suspended in it. These leaves project at an angle from each other like the crotch of a boy's sling shot. If you put a radio-active substance in the box, the air is ionized, causing the leaves to close in on one another like a duck's bill. The time required for this closing-in movement is measured and calculations are made which tell the amount of radio-activity present."

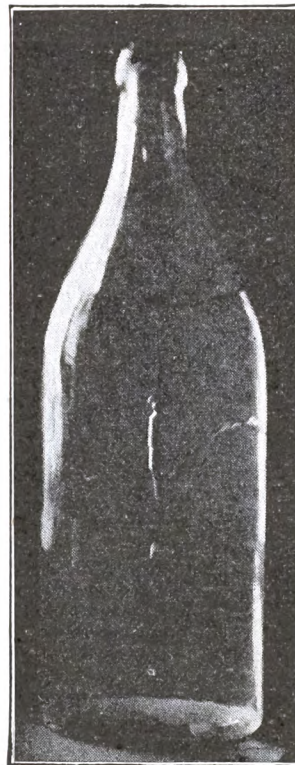
"By using screens beginning with a thin aluminum foil and progressively adding layer upon layer, the Alpha rays are first screened off, then the Beta rays and finally by using a lead screen, the Gamma rays."

"To show you how sensitive the electroscope is, I can tell you an experience I once had. I was working with some mixed radium salts and had trapped some emanations in a tiny glass tube which I sealed off with a gas flame. Later I broke this tube in an electroscope. It not only discharged my 'scope but put out of commission every other 'scope in the large room. The emanations persisted for four days and all the instruments were unfit for experimentation during that time. A thousandth part of the emanation obtainable from a gram of radium if mixed with the air of a large hall or auditorium would be strong enough to incapacitate these delicate instruments. The amount of radio-activity in a single cubic foot of air of that hall could be detected by an electroscope."

"Radium is obtained from kernotite ore found widely in the United States and monozite sands also existing in large quantities in this country and Brazil. The pitchblende of Bohemia is particularly rich in radium."

I asked Mr. Hoover how radium was found in the field, how prospectors would know radium-bearing ore.

"You can carry an electroscope in a suitcase," he answered, "and when you find a rock you want to test, you simply place it in the 'scope. Then you can soon tell if it is radium-bearing. By making comparisons with the standards in a handbook, the investigator can tell in a short time what the grade of the ore is and what significant properties it possesses."



Emanation tube suspended in a bottle to charge drinking water.

Oil in the East Stirs Hornet's Nest

France, Imperialistic, Militaristic, Seeks to Subjugate Syria in Absolute Violation of Every Pledge Made by the Allies

By GEORGE D. HERRON

STAGED and managed by the Parisian Junta, and as pitiless as it is cynical, the devil's lewd comedy of nations continues. Today, it is in Silesia the chief scene is laid. The officer in charge of the British troops resigned his command rather than participate in what was really the French subjugation of German Silesia under the ostensible expedition of Korfanty.

Tomorrow, the scene will be laid in Asia Minor. And no man can today tell how vast the scene will be—how terrible a tragedy to Asian peoples may be enacted. The policy of Britain has been to separate the Arabs from the Turks, and to keep the Arab race under British protection. Incidentally, the road to India is in question; but fundamentally, it is a question of oil. Britain is in Mesopotamia and Persia and Palestine for oil. The Arab Kingdom of Irak (Mesopotamia), the Zionist Commonwealth in Palestine, the independence of Persia—each of these is sheerest fiction. No such thing as a Zionist Commonwealth or a Jewish State exists; no such thing as an Arab Kingdom exists; no such thing as an independent Persia exists.

Again, the French occupation of Syria is involved. And nothing more flagrant, more savage or shameless, has grown out of the war than this French seizure of Syria. Nothing has been more rooted or organized in lies than the Syrian conquest—for it was a conquest, in absolute violation of every pledge made by the Allies.

The Exploitation of Syria

I KNOW the people of Syria. I have been among them on foot and on horseback, and as a tent-dweller in the regions beyond Damascus. The Lebanon Syrians are among the most intelligent, beautiful and capable people of the world. I say without hesitation that they are more capable of actual self-government than the citizenry of interior France. I know, moreover, that not a man among them, either Christian or Moslem, unless bought and a traitor to his own people, wanted the unqualified corruption and administrative anarchy inevitably attendant upon French occupation and Jewish exploitation.

Yet if now France and England, each of which has been diplomatically fighting the other in Asia Minor, come to an agreement to recognize the Angora Government of Kemal, it will be but a temporary success the two governments thus achieve. The day of the European exploiter of Asia is already near unto its dusk. Its day will soon be done.

Yesterday, it was in Hungary the scene was laid. But the genesis thereof went back to the middle of the war, and to subsequent intrigues reaching from Paris to Berne. One of the managers of the recent Hungarian scene was a Hapsburg agent in Switzerland in 1918. And, though France and Austro-Hungary were at war, this Magyar magnate was *persona grata* at Paris, and traveled back and forth with the freedom of a French diplomatic agent. The next preparation for the Hungarian scene was the presence of Bela Kun in Budapest. English and American workers are still obsessed by the notion that Bela Kun represented an uprising of Hungarian Socialists. He represented nothing of the kind—for by his régime the Socialists were exiled, imprisoned, or assassinated. Not by Hungarian Socialists, but by agents of Parisian concessionaires accompanying the French Army of Occupation, was Bela Kun placed in power. It was Paris that kept Bela Kun in Budapest for so long a time, despite the protests of Czecho-Slovakia, Jugoslavia and Rumania; and the fabled Soviet régime, deluding Hungarian workers as it did, was a French preparation, first for rich concessions in the Banat, and then for a French conducted return of the Hapsburgs.

France Wants Hapsburgs

THE knowledge that France has steadily intrigued for the Hapsburg return, that she heavily financed the restoration of Charles, is now public property in Europe—just as it is public property that she is financing the Wittelsbach propaganda in Bavaria, with a view to dividing Germany and establishing a South German power under virtual French protectorate. The French munition factories have worked day and night to supply the war materials with which the boundaries of Hungary are now bursting. Whence Hungary is a French barracks, a French military satrapy, where new wars are preparing; where, also, needy Hungarian magnates, lapping gold from French hands, have been preparing the way of King Charles.

So Charles stole from Lake Geneva to Strasburg—a French city, remember—whence French agents started him on his way to Budapest. Charles naively blurted the truth to Admiral Horthy: "I came here with M. Briand's knowledge and consent. He had proposed to me that I should make a *fait accompli*, which Europe would accept."

Yet all did not fall out as was planned. Even with Hungary as a French protectorate, both domestic opposition and foreign obstruction unexpectedly balked the Hapsburg adventure. The able Hungarian Socialists—whose ranks were first decimated by the Bolsheviks and then by Admiral Horthy—suddenly manifested a voice and a vigor not predicated by the agents of the French Government. Again, the resolution of

Professor Herron is an American publicist of wide repute. Throughout the war he was the confidential agent of our State Department. Later he was attached to the American delegation at the Paris Peace Conference. Profoundly disappointed by the results of the Paris Conference, he has exposed its blunders and betrayals in "The Greater War," his latest book.

"Trying to throw a wrench into the machinery!" we hear persons exclaiming upon concluding this. If the truth is the wrench, we are guilty.

France alone stands in the way of disarmament. Her plea that she is the "frontier" is insincere; Germany cannot begin a war. France cries of her fear of her vanquished neighbor, not because she fears Germany, but to mask her evil designs; rather, the evil designs of the financiers that control her every act.

Italy to fight rather than consent to a Hapsburg restoration, together with the resolute action of the British High Commissioner in Budapest and the ultimatum of the Little Entente, arrested the Franco-Hapsburgian march. Moreover, Admiral Horthy, even if subsidized by France, manifested sudden royal ambitions of his own that cooled his ardor for Charles.

Came now the climax of the fiasco. From Paris went abroad the news that France was unalterably opposed to a Hapsburg restoration! Yet, even so, the opposition was tempered with qualifications. The first was the anxiety of France—an anxiety widely advertised—as to vast quantities of munitions left in Hungary by the Germans. (The munitions shipped from France suddenly became the munitions left by Von Mackensen's Army!) Next, there was the greater French anxiety lest an English prince be placed upon the throne of Saint Stephen. Third, was the French fear that Italian intrigues in Hungary would result in new dissensions in the Balkans—though these dissensions as everyone familiar with the European situation knows, were the creation of diligent Balkanese agents whom France had subsidized. Finally, though Charles started to Budapest from a French city, where he was indirectly commissioned by the agents of the French Foreign Office, the world was informed—and especially was America informed—of how Hungary was saved from the Hapsburgs by the instant and fervent intervention of France, true to her "historic mission to preserve public order in Europe!"

Always Demands Spotlight

THE Hungarian scene was precisely the same as that displayed before the international public at the time of the Polish invasion of Russia. When Pilsudski's armies had reached Kief, it was France, so Paris proclaimed abroad, that had alone championed the Polish cause; France that had supplied and trained the Polish armies; France that had accomplished the near overthrow of Moscow; France that thus deserved the gratitude of "the great democracies, America and England." But when the marauding Poles were hurled back to Warsaw, and during the days when the fate of Poland was in the balance, then the news went forth from Paris that it was France that had steadfastly protested against the Polish adventure, and that the peril of Poland was now due to the refusal of Warsaw to listen to the French military advisers as well as to the French Government. But, lo! when the Russians were turned back, and the Poles had their French peace, it was again France—and France acting alone—that had saved Poland—had indeed saved Europe—from the Red armies; and Pilsudski had all along acted under orders from Paris.

Meanwhile, France ever higher and more brazenly builds her besotted "reparations" figures. And her juggling is not confined to the astronomical sums demanded from Germany. It is illustrated by every French presentation to the world—never more aptly than in M. Stephen Lauzanne's article in the *North American Review*. He tells his American readers of the vast increase in amounts paid to Germany's public servants, as compared with the number of public servants and the amounts paid under the Empire—confirming Napoleon's adage that nothing lies like the truth.

The immense increase in the German public service is due, as M. Lauzanne perfectly well knew, to the fact that Germany is now a Socialist state in process of evolution. The workers who were employed by in-

dustrial owners under the Empire are now considerable extent employees of the state. What private industry under the Empire is now public coal miner of Germany, for instance, is no way of becoming a public servant. And from socialization comes, in large part, the in which M. Lauzanne speaks.

Again he names the increased quantity of champagne bought and consumed in Germany. But not tell you how largely this champagne is consumed by foreigners, and especially by the Army of Occupation. He also tells the equal increase in the amount of betting at the races. He does not tell you—though it is a fact—of how greatly this betting is by the fo crowding Berlin, and of how the gambling of these foreigners is sorely deplored by the themselves.

Profiteering and Restoration

NOR does M. Lauzanne tell you what the French publicists all declare, how large a sum of money ostensibly used for the devastated regions, passed into the hands of contractors, some have as yet no restorations to show to their Nor does he tell you that, over and over again many has offered to restore by her own labor the devastated regions, and put them in perfect order than that which prevailed before war. And that, furthermore, the French Union Contractors, or Constructors—of which union Loucheur, the French Minister of Finance, is a member—has steadily fought the German restoration of France—because it would interfere with the profits. In other words, these restorations would give back their homes and farms to thousands of Frenchmen, are refused in the interest of French profiteers. French peoples of devastated regions are sacrificed, are deprived of homes, in order that the French contractors peace-profits to war-profits.

Such is the quality of French figures, such the quality of French truth, wherever and whenever it officially appears.

So the spirit of France of today is being festered in innumerable ways—without one spark of magnanimity or decency in international relations without fidelity to a promise. The diplomacy of lies, the fountain whereof is the Parisian, is now supreme in Europe. Any peace made under the French domination will be peace of plunder. Even the things which call for decency, if not chivalry, are not to be found. The cynical and brutal violation of the ancient regard for the zones upon which the economic of Geneva and French Switzerland depend. Or instance like the following, furnished me by a pupil of international authority, who was himself in exile during the war. "On the occasion of the exhibition at Lyons in 1914, the municipality of that city requested the trustees of the Goethe Museum in Frankfurt to lend the exhibition committee some objects belonging to this collection. With this request gladly complied and sent to Lyons a considerable number of objects, among them the original portrait of Goethe painted by Colbe, some statues, silhouette manuscripts and the original edition of 'Faust' translated by Delacroix. The Grand Duke of Weimar for the same purpose his special set of the great edition of the works of Goethe. In the meantime the war broke out, and the exhibits were kept back in France. All endeavors on the part of Professor Heuer, the chief conservator of the Goethe Museum to get them back through the mediation of his savants, proved ineffectual. As a final means, Professor Heuer addressed himself directly to President Millerand, pleading that there are things which ought to be considered as being beyond the strifes of nations such as relics of great poets and thinkers, like D. Shakespeare, Goethe or Molière. To this President Millerand replied that he had passed the letter on to the Minister of Foreign Affairs. Now the news comes from France that the French Government refuses to restore the objects in question. Common unnecessary."

Millions for Propaganda

SO THE comedy continues, with French millions spent in an American propaganda, even when France is bankrupt.

Yet the France that M. Viviani represented at White House, the France that is still bestirring public opinion anew against the dangers of a bled pro-German propaganda, is the France that is augmenting the world-ruin which Prussia began, material devastations of France by the Germans, calling as they were, are indeed trifling, as far as evil results are concerned, as compared with the devastations of France by the French financiers themselves. And France, moreover, now openly fights with all the weapons in the arsenal of the evil—for the continued government of the world by fraud and violence. It is the France that stands, as no modern power except Prussia has against every approach of that peace and good which go forth from Christ for the healing of nations.

The Morals of Hollywood and the Arbuckle Case

Owners of the Movies Are Responsible for Present Conditions; Seventh and Last of Series, "Baring the Heart of Hollywood"

CECIL B. DE MILLE,
Director-general Famous
Players-Lasky Corporation.



THE men in charge of the destinies of the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, which is accused of being a motion picture trust, are a far-seeing group when it comes to saving or making a dollar. Take, for example, the strike of the carpenters, electricians and employes other than actors, directors and scenario writers, which has been (at this writing) on for several weeks with prospect of settlement very remote. It is charged by men who understand the inside workings of the industry that this strike was deliberately fomented by the producers.

One reason given for such procedure is the supply of foreign films in the hands of certain producers. With their studios idle for two or three months, the supply of American-made films will soon be exhausted. They will then be in a position, it is charged, to go to the exhibitors and say:

"We are sorry but we have no more pictures for you. You know we had a strike last summer which put us behind in production. However, we have a supply of foreign pictures which we will let you have at the same price."

What can the exhibitor do? He must have pictures to keep his house open. The result will be that he will buy these foreign pictures and pay the same price as he would for American pictures, and the producer-distributor will clean up a tidy sum.

But, says the Actors' Equity Association, there is still another reason for the encouragement of a strike by the producer. Many of the biggest producers, notably Famous Players, are burdened with a top-heavy salary list. They have been seeking, especially since they have discovered this foreign pasture, to find some way to reduce these swollen salaries. They have found a place, it is said, because virtually all these contracts contain a joker in the form of a strike clause. Thus in case of a strike a star who is said to draw the comfortable sum of \$4,000 weekly, would be allowed to rest while the company adds the amount of his salary to its dividends. This plaint about the big salaries paid to stars and directors has been aired in the press frequently. No doubt many of these actors do get what appears to be an exorbitant sum for the work they do. But it must be remembered that they are paid not because of the amount or difficulty of their labor, but because of the drawing power they have at the box office of the theaters. It is by this measure that the amount named in their contracts is fixed. The public flocks to see them, therefore the exhibitors demand them and to maintain their prestige the producers must hire them.

This is the reason for the sudden exaltation of the author and director by Famous Players and Goldwyn. They figure that if they can make the story the thing and cause the public to forget the star they will be relieved of a tremendous expense.

The actors, however, point out that they are not the only ones who are draining the stockholders of these big film companies. They refer to the salaries of men like Adolph Zukor, who is said to receive \$3,000 a week from each unit in Famous Players. There are something like 10 of these units, so it can be seen that Mr. Zukor, although no star himself on the screen, yet makes these luminaries appear as pikers when it comes to remuneration.

Topheavy Overhead Expenses

THIS burden of overhead expense is the source of great complaint from the directors of the unit companies. They assert that if they make a picture for \$40,000, an overhead expense of a sum equal or more than that amount is charged against the picture. This overhead goes to pay salaries of executives, cost of distribution, and so on. The tremendous cost of production therefore cannot be all placed at the door of the stars.

The truth of the matter is that there is need of a radical reduction all along the line, but it should begin at the top instead of the bottom. The whole structure of the motion picture industry is unsound in that the profits are disproportionately divided.

In no other industry is such stress placed on such intangible assets as good will, drawing power at box office, and so on, all of which is largely a matter of guesswork. The motion picture industry always will be of a somewhat speculative nature, but the element of chance could be largely eliminated if it were in different hands. To be placed on a sound foundation, it should be passed into the control of men who really have the future of the business at heart and are not simply trying to make a quick profit for themselves; men who would realize that the real backbone of America is not found in the slums and ghettos of the cities but in the American home. For the motion picture, to be a lasting institution, the appeal must be made to the home element rather than to the shallow-minded, sensation-craving apartment-house and tenement dweller. Just as the American nation is founded on the American home so must every industry and art that would live be built on that same rock. And no industry can be erected by those who fail to know what an American home is.

Since the Arbuckle case, attention has been focused

on the moral conditions surrounding the production of motion pictures. The tales of degeneracy as revealed in the daily press have shocked the public, and yet had this same public reflected for one moment it might have known that such conditions must exist. The type of pictures shown on the screen are but an indication of the type of mind that produces them. This means not only those who act in them and direct them but those who finance them. They are all tarred with the same stick. The men who own the motion pictures are just as responsible for the conditions existing today among the directors and players as are the men who own buildings rented for immoral purposes. Their atrophied moral sense is proved by their attitude in the Arbuckle case. Those who have not rushed to the defense of Arbuckle have remained silent, awaiting the course of events. None of them have denounced Arbuckle, with the exception of a few men like Benjamin Hampton, men who have been fighting for years against just such conditions as led up to the Arbuckle affair.

It would be amusing if it were not pathetic to see some of our stars and directors rushing into print with denials that Arbuckle was a true representative of movie morals. Arbuckle and his gang, they assert, are the black sheep of the industry. Only about 10 per cent of the movie world is bad, they assert. The remainder are as pure as angels. In the light of their own convictions and code of morals, perhaps they are right. But if we accept the standards that govern the average American home we must reverse their figures.

An Un-American Atmosphere

THE truth of this will be apparent when anyone familiar with the picture world sits down and tries to pick out the stars who are leading sane, normal lives. Among the screen luminaries, those who have not been tainted by the breath of scandal, who do not number their husbands or wives in the plural can be counted on the fingers of two hands.

It is true that among these, however, there are a

AS THIS series of articles on the motion picture industry closes, word comes from Los Angeles of the almost complete submergence of moviedom into the hands of Jews. A syndicate, the United Pictures, Incorporated, headed by Joe Schenck, defender of "Fatty" Arbuckle, has taken over the studio heretofore controlled by Robert Brunton. Brunton's is the last studio but one where the independents had a chance to make pictures. The Robertson-Cole, an independent, is now the only studio where Jews are not in the ascendancy.

Brunton fought the Jews in the motion picture world as long as he could. Last summer only the Pickford and Hampton companies were left on the lot, and Brunton was, it is said, paying interest and depreciation on an investment of more than \$1,000,000.

Associated with Schenck in the Brunton deal are the Selznicks and others, including a number of New Yorkers with Jewish names. Some Los Angeles Gentiles, stockholders in the Brunton organization, are left in the new syndicate with their minority holdings, probably as a matter of policy.

The Los Angeles Times says the immediate result of the taking over of the Brunton studios will be the installation of a number of new units that have, prior to this, functioned in the East. Principal among these are the Selznick companies and the Talmadge units, which operate under the supervision of Schenck.

The taking of the Brunton studios means, of course, that the heretofore independent Pickford and Hampton pictures will be made at what is now a Jewish-controlled studio.

great many who do not practice nor countenance the excesses of the Arbuckle crowd, who hold aloof from the orgies and bacchanalian revels that have made the name of Hollywood a byword throughout the land. But it is also true that the whole moral tone of the motion picture colony is distinctly Continental-European rather than American. That is why so many of our stars find themselves much more at home in Paris or Vienna than they do in American cities.

It is not only among the stars that one finds this low moral tone, but also among the lesser luminaries and especially those known as extra people.

It has been the writer's fortune to have had considerable to do at times with people of the legitimate stage. Among these "trouper" will be found a certain freedom from convention due largely to their enforced method of living. Yet despite this a surprising adherence to fixed moral standards always was found. The old-time troupers, like the circus performer, was bound by an unwritten code that kept family relations as sacred as they are in any other walk of society. At least this was true a decade or so ago, before certain elements attained complete domination of the speaking stage, as they have of the movies.

It is among these old-time troupers, who are known as character actors in the motion pictures, that we find the cleanest people in the pictures today. It takes work, hard work to become a good character actor or actress, and it is work that keeps the body wholesome and the soul clean.

That the great body of our motion picture players should have become what they are is a great pity and it is a condition for which they cannot be held altogether to blame. The environment of an aspirant for fame in the pictures is such that only one of exceptionally strong moral fiber could be expected to emerge unspotted. This applies to either sex, for the temptations are just as strong and appealing to the boys as to the girls.

Many of our motion picture players have been recruited from good American homes, the same kind of home that furnishes the bulk of our skilled labor, our office workers and our salesmen and saleswomen. These boys and girls, good looking, healthy and with some degree of personality or talent, come to the studios as clean morally as the average American youth, but how long do they stay that way? How long can they stay that way?

Spooning Expensive to Producers

THE working conditions in a few of the larger studios have changed for the better during the past two years. This was not in the interest of morality but of efficiency. The producers found that love making around the studios during working hours was a costly proposition for them and they took steps to eradicate it. But in other studios conditions are much the same as they were. A well-known producer mentioned two of the largest studios in telling the writer that he would rather see a daughter of his in her grave than working in either of them.

The comedies are particularly bad. A college girl who had done some newspaper work before coming to Hollywood and going into the movies, told the writer about a certain well-known comedy company where the brother of the producer and star hired the girls used in the pictures. Before a girl was given employment she took a walk with this man and on her acceptance or rejection of his advances depended her engagement.

This same system of employment was followed by many other studios until it was seen that such methods

(Concluded on page 14)

The Morals of Hollywood and the Arbuckle Case Concluded from page 13

were costing them a lot of money. Jealousies between directors' favorites often delayed pictures and caused friction among the players that destroyed discipline and ran up production expenses.

The director was a petty czar on the lot or on location, and he could ruin the chances of advancement of any girl who might reject his overtures. A girl with ambition to be a star, therefore, either had to accept the director's advances or quit the pictures, unless, as was sometimes the case, she was the sweetheart of the producer, which gentry often had a penchant for beautiful Gentile women.

A Gentile producer brought out a young woman who showed promise as an actress. After she had been working in her first picture for a few days the producer noticed that she was worried about something. After some difficulty he succeeded in getting the story from her. The director, she said, had made overtures to her from the first day she had appeared on the lot. When she refused his attentions he had threatened to get her job. One day he had torn off nearly all her clothing before she could get away from him.

Curbing the Director

THIS director had a two-year contract with the producer. The latter said nothing to him at the time, but put a private detective on his trail. After he had obtained sufficient evidence the producer called the director into his office and informed him that he was through. The director threatened to sue for fulfillment of his contract, but after being shown the evidence against him thought better of it. He immediately went to work, however, for another large studio where he is still directing.

It was such abuse of their positions by directors that led to the installation, by some studios, of casting directors. Under this system the applicant registers with the casting director, is photographed in several poses and these photographs, known as stills, are filed away with the name, address, telephone number and description. Sometimes a few feet of film are also taken. After it is decided to film a certain script these files are gone over and the players selected from them. Thus the director does not see his players until they walk on the lot the first day. Being shorn of his power to hire, his power to fire is also limited. In the studios where the casting director system is used a girl has an even chance of preserving her honor, provided she escapes the notice of the producers themselves, and has sufficiently strong character to resist the blandishments of the male stars and directors.

It takes a girl of exceptionally strong character to emerge unscathed from the temptations presented at the studios, and all honor should be given to those who do. The free and easy life, with its escape from the conventionalities, tends gradually to weaken the sternest moral fiber. Things that horrify at first become a matter of course when seen daily. The ambitious girl sees others availing themselves of their charms to push themselves forward into stardom and its attendant financial reward. It is only a girl of the most exceptional talent and energy who can hope to succeed without the aid of a pull. Small wonder that so few

of them hold out. The blame does not rest on them, but on the whole rotten un-American system, a system that will endure until the public has convinced the producers that there are some things more precious than the dollar.

Stories of wild parties given by motion picture stars have not been exaggerated by the newspapers. Owing to the difficulty of getting liquor, except at almost prohibitive prices, many players have resorted to



CARL LAEMMLE,
President of Universal.

drugs, especially heroin, codeine and cocaine, for their "kick." Federal narcotic officers told the writer that the Hollywood clique affords one of the best markets to the "dope peddlers."

While holding no brief for Arbuckle, who richly deserves all the censure that has been heaped on him,

it must be borne in mind that the comedian is but the product of a certain environment. Arbuckle was the victim of a host of fawning sycophants who encouraged him in his vices and bled him of every dollar they could get out of him. While possessing a certain cleverness as a comedian, Arbuckle is intellectually and morally a moron.

It is interesting, and were it not for the tragedy, somewhat amusing, to note the change of attitude of some of the motion picture colony since the San Francisco affair. Many of those who were proud to be seen in Arbuckle's company, who were glad to accept his invitations, now hold up their hands in horror when his name is mentioned. The ones who are sticking by him are for the most part those who hope to benefit financially by their friendship or who are not yet sure that he is dead as a motion picture star.

Arbuckle Means Money to Them

THOSE to whom his ruin means financial loss are either making loud protestations of his innocence or are maintaining a complete and discreet silence. Illustrative of the former are Joe Schenck and Marcus Loew, two Jewish gentlemen who naively assert that the comedian must be innocent because he means a lot of money to them and of the latter, Adolph Zukor and Jesse Lasky, who are silently awaiting and watching the effect of the revelations on the public. These two heads of Famous Players are in something of a quandary after their promises of reform. Lacking the courage to write off their loss and publicly proclaim that they have no further use for men of Arbuckle's caliber, they yet realize that Arbuckle is done as a comedian no matter what the outcome of his trial. Dense as they have shown themselves in certain matters of gauging public opinion, they are not so lacking in perspicacity as not to know that Arbuckle has transgressed beyond the bounds of public tolerance. What they are looking for now is a soft place to light.

Besides this is not the first time that the fat comedian's parties have put them in a hole. A certain affair at a resort in a Boston suburb that cost them more than \$100,000 in hush money, as well as costing several Massachusetts officeholders their jobs, is sticking in their minds.

In justice to them it must be said that the blame for that affair is reputed to rest on Hiram Abrams, the Jewish head of United Artists. Abrams, in his desire to curry favor with Arbuckle and his guests, introduced the women at the banquet without the previous knowledge of the others. His evident desire was to add a little spice to the entertainment. The real spice, however, was furnished by the alleged husbands of the women, who worked the well-known badger game on the movie magnates to the consequent depletion of their bank rolls.

The blame for movie morals rests unqualifiedly on the heads of the producers. There is small hope for their improvement until a different type of men get into the game. Federal licensing is the only practical solution. It may not eliminate all the evils, but it will weed out the worst elements, and the others will find that clean pictures will pay.

Strife Foreshadowed by New Communism Concluded from page 10

ture; Max Bedacht, San Francisco, western coast organizer; Jack Carney, Duluth, editor of *Truth*; L. E. Katterfield, Dighton, Kansas, national organizer; Samuel Ash, Chicago lawyer; Dr. Oscar J. Brown, Illinois organizer; Niels J. Christenson, member of the party's international relations committee, and Dr. Karl F. Sandberg, of Chicago.

Appeals on technical grounds have long been pending before the Illinois Supreme Court.

After the convictions the Communists in this country apparently became somnolent. The propaganda stream for a time nearly ran dry. Then almost overnight the smoldering Communist movement flared into new flames. Reports in Chicago have it that the work of organization had never ceased, but had been going on quietly for months, and that on instructions from headquarters of the Third Internationale in Moscow the divided party held a secret convention in New York state, ironed out differences and united under the common banner of "all power to the workers." It was deemed advisable to make the convention proceedings secret because of prosecutions that followed previous meetings.

The Communist Party of America reported at the convention that since last February it had distributed 2,183,000 leaflets in English, 104,000 copies of radical books, and 61,000 pamphlets inciting industrial unrest. It also reported that 19 newspapers printed in seven languages and having a joint circulation of about 1,000,000 copies a month are controlled by the party.

The convention decided to adopt the "group plan" of organization. Under this system no more than 10 new members meet together. Each group is presided over by a captain, who in turn meets with other captains when general instructions are issued.

The convention determined to extend its efforts far beyond the workshop. Convention reports say it was

decided to place "nuclei," consisting of one, two or more Communists, "in trade and industrial unions, in factory committees, in working class educational and social organizations, in government institutions, in the army and navy, and in the organizations of the agricultural laborers, tenant farmers and small farmers."

Frank Comerford, who made a study of Sovietism in Russia and who was special prosecutor for Illinois in the case against the Communists, declares that as long as the Soviet Government of Russia is in control, the Communists will continue their underground, secret battle in America.

The new campaign, he says, is timed to the psychological hour. Its directors know that the country, in the grip of post-war unrest, is ripe for agitation, strikes and interruption of industry. Ex-service men, thousands of mechanics, shopmen, laborers, mill workers and clerks thrown into idleness during the last few months, men who under normal conditions would not listen to radical drive, are easily intrigued by the skillful approach of organizers. Their idleness, they are told, is deliberately foisted on them by calculating capitalists.

The "success" of the Russian Soviet Government will be stressed continually. This government, workers are told, is functioning efficiently. No government can prevent unhappy conditions brought on by nature, such as a short crop or disease.

"Russian workers," says a manifesto, "smashed the front of international capitalism. They have shown the way. The shops belong to the workers."

"Russian workers organized their power. They created shop committees in every plant and united these in workers' councils. When the crisis came they were prepared. Before their mass power the capitalists broke. The workers' councils became the organs of the working class government. Workers control the

state, the police, the army. In Russia they are building the society that means happiness for all.

"Workers! Prepare now to take control of your shop, of your lives, of your happiness."

Perhaps no other radical group so systematically saturates its subjects with incendiary doctrines. A vision of revolution is kept constantly before their eyes, a vision of a government in flight before the victorious army of toilers, a vision of factories, mines and mills operating only four hours a day, but paying workers fabulous sums with which to buy handsome homes for their wives and children. Indeed, the Communist victim in the final stage seizes his latest leaflet with the eagerness and suspense that a child awaits the reading of a fairy tale.

"The specter of Communism haunts the world of capitalism," says a typical manifesto. "Communism is the hope of the workers to end misery and oppression. The class war rages fiercely. The call to greater action has come. Workers must answer that call."

"The war made a shambles of civilization. It proved the utter failure of capitalism. The Communist party proposes to organize a workers' industrial republic."

"There is today a more vital tendency, the tendency of workers to start mass strikes that are equally a revolt against the bureaucracy of the unions and the capitalists. The party will broaden and deepen these strikes making them general and militant, developing the general political strike. The strikes will develop into the mass action of the revolution. The class struggle is essentially a political struggle, a struggle to conquer the power of the state."

"Participation in parliamentary campaigns, which in the general struggle of the proletariat is of secondary importance, is for the purpose of revolutionary propaganda only. The party shall make the great industrial struggles of the working class its major campaigns."



The Indian, explaining to John Christiansen, the new settler, that the plowed ground is "wrong side up." Thirty-eight years later, this statement became the campaign slogan of the college of agriculture, and it is changing the farming practices of Western North Dakota. Farmers are being induced to go into dairying, utilizing the prairie grasses, just as the plan brought prosperity to the farmers at New Salem.

ONE day in 1883, a west-bound train stopped in the midst of a rather bleak prairie out in Western North Dakota. John Christiansen alighted with a little group of pioneers, and there, miles beyond the farthest settlement, prepared to wring a livelihood from the prairie.

Christiansen had two horses, a plow and a tent—in partnership with another man.

Taking up his claim, he began plowing, "breaking sod," in the parlance of the frontier.

An old Sioux Indian surveyed him critically, as the plow turned under the rich prairie grass and left in its place a strip of fresh soil closely knitted with grass roots. Then, he shook his head.

"Wrong side up," he said in his characteristic Indian way.

Further to emphasize his point, the Indian stooped and turned the strip of sod over, letting it fall back into its original position with the grass on top again.

But John Christiansen didn't heed the words of the Indian, a warning that the grass of the prairie should be left undisturbed. He plowed it up and tried to raise potatoes and oats. Gophers got the potatoes, and the oats were not much more of a success.

Hardships, such as fall only to the lot of the pioneer, Christiansen and his neighbors experienced at New Salem. Half of the colony of 100 gave up and departed. Christiansen decided to stick it out a little longer. He tried raising wheat, but there was little or no rain. Often the farmers never got their seed back. Frequently, they had no money at all, and sustained themselves only by trading meager supplies of butter and eggs for groceries.

Christiansen began to think of what the Indian had told him. "Wrong side up," were the words. Perhaps there was significance in that after all.

There were two fair crops. Then came a string of dry years to destroy all the gain, and the farmers were reduced to the lowest extremities again. During one of these periods, Christiansen, unable longer to sustain himself on the farm, went to Minnesota to work in the lumber camps through the winter, hoping to earn enough to tide himself over.

When he arrived in Minnesota, he had \$2. Work was hard to obtain. Soon, he was reduced to a dime and a loaf of bread. It was a bitterly cold winter night. He had no place to sleep. Finally, he obtained permission to sleep in a barn. Soon he saw he would freeze if he allowed himself to sleep. He walked up and down the barn, but there seemed no way to keep warm.

Spying about the barn as a last hope, he saw a cow. He crawled down next to her warm body, and there he slept the night through—John Christiansen, and the accommodating cow.

"O, but that cow looked good that night," he recalled recently. "I've always liked cows since."

Christiansen went back to his North Dakota farm. He had a fair crop or two, and then more failures, as he told his neighbors. In a country where the annual rainfall does not exceed about 15 inches, there inevitably must be many years when grain crops fail. Fifteen inches—well, in a good many sections of the country that would be regarded as a perpetual drought.

"Eight years, we lived on wind and sun," Christiansen said not long ago, looking back to these trying days.

But each time he got bumped by adversity Christiansen thought more and more of what the Indian had said—"wrong side up." He concluded he was trying to farm too much of his ground "wrong side up." He would utilize the nutritious prairie grasses to graze a herd of cows, and not stake all on the chance of a single grain crop when there were so many cards against him. He would go in for dairying and diversified crops, for the two go together very much.

Christiansen did go into dairying. Not only that, but he induced some of his neighbors to take up dairying gradually in connection with other farming. It was a hard job divorcing them from the one-crop idea. But Christiansen hammered away at those farmers from year to year. Later, the college of agriculture of the state came along and lent its help to the cause.

As a result, there has been developed at New Salem a community enterprise that stands today as one of the most eloquent examples of intelligent, co-operative effort on the part of farmers. Seventeen men near New Salem are engaged in dairying—as a community. Aided by the State College of Agriculture, they maintain an organization, known as the New Salem Circuit, to breed dairy cows and promote dairying as a community project. In addition, mutual help and co-operation cover almost every phase of farming at New Salem.

generous profits yearly. Wealth has followed in the wake of those lean years that preceded the cow. While other farming communities in North Dakota are experiencing hard times, prosperity of the farmers in the New Salem territory has not been clouded.

Nor are these idle statements. The North Dakota College of Agriculture has figures to back them up. If more evidence is needed, the big barns, the large and extensive improvements on the farms, the bankers at New Salem, the town of New Salem itself—all are ready to speak of what the cow and co-operation have done for this North Dakota community.

"The old Indian was partly right; we turned too much of it 'wrong side up,'" said Christiansen recently. "We plowed up too much good prairie grass. All you see here, the cows have paid for, and they have furnished me and the family a good living besides. The Indian was right."

The example of New Salem is changing farming practices in other communities throughout Western North Dakota. Three other circuits have been organized, and others are being formed, modeled after the New Salem plan. More and more these Dakota farmers are being induced to give up the hazardous one-crop plan for dairying and diversified farming. From 1910 to 1920, North Dakota gained 201,000 dairy cows, or an increase of 77.8 per cent.

The State College of Agriculture, seizing the opportunity, is waging an active campaign to induce farmers in other sections to adopt a program similar to that of New Salem. "Wrong Side Up" is the slogan being carried far and wide, and a picture of John Christiansen and the Indian, lends graphic emphasis to the appeal. The warning of the old Sioux, uttered 38

The Epic of the New Salem Farms

By EARL CHRISTMAS

years ago, may yet have an important part in improving the agricultural fortunes of a state.

According to Professor J. H. Shepperd, of the State College of Agriculture, who, with Mr. Christiansen, was largely responsible for the development of the New Salem breeding circuit, the adage of the Indian fits a large section of Western North Dakota.

"The statement applies to 25 per cent of the land in North Dakota west of the 100th meridian," he said. "This constitutes a total area in North Dakota of more than 6,250,000 acres, an area larger than New Jersey and double the area of Rhode Island and Delaware. Seventeen per cent of this land either is too hilly or too stony to plow, and at least eight per cent of it should be left in the natural, nutritious prairie grass. The Indian's slogan has made a dairy district of the New Salem region. Retaining the prairie grass pastures has made co-operative dairymen of the settlers, and prosperity has followed."

New Salem does everything as a community. When the farmers took up dairying, the necessity for a creamery arose. The townspeople and the farmers built the creamery jointly for the common good. In 25 years, it doors have been closed but two days, and then only for repairs.

The New Salem farmers bought a carload of pure-bred cattle through a committee of one man back in 1906. This was before the co-operative dairy movement had crystallized into the New Salem Circuit, which organization was formed in 1909 through the assistance of Professor Shepperd. These farmers joined and bought the carload of cattle in 1906 because they found it good business and good neighborliness to do so. In other words, the movement developed naturally. Purchasing that carload of fine cattle was an expensive proposition for these drouth-beset farmers, but they were convinced they must have the best. No individual took more than two head of this herd. In 1921, these farmers owned 251 pure-bred cows.

The community of farmers bought a carload of silos at wholesale, and then hired a contractor to put in the concrete foundations for the 10 silos on a single contract. That's the way the New Salem farmers do business. Later, they bought 10 milking machines at once. Nearly all purchases are made through the circuit. Co-operation is in the air around New Salem.

The New Salem farmers have a mutual insurance company that has been in operation for 20 years. Headed by John Christiansen, it has given the farmers mutual insurance at a low rate, and has paid every loss.

The farmers do their own threshing and silage cutting, the machines being mutually owned, manned and operated. Herd bulls are owned co-operatively, and are passed around the circuit from farm to farm. A co-operative pasture also is in use.

There were 12 charter members in the breeding circuit when it was formed in 1909. Ten of the original herds still are in the circuit, but only two of the original owners are still in the organization. Others have died, or are retired. But here is the significant thing. The men who dropped out of the circuit have been replaced by sons or sons-in-law. That suggests that keeping the boys on the farm is not a problem at New Salem.

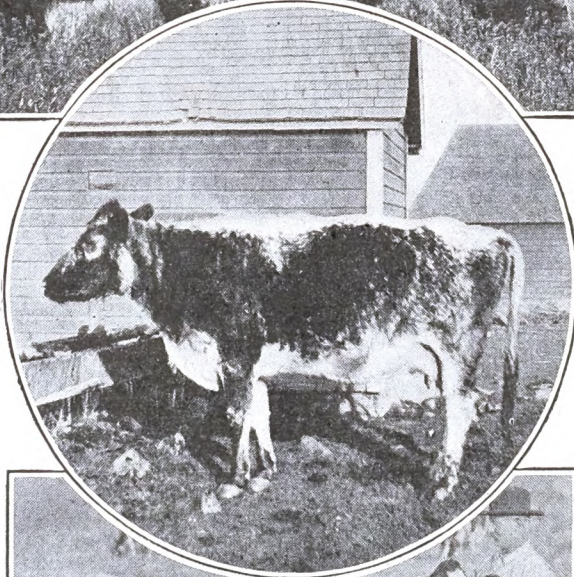
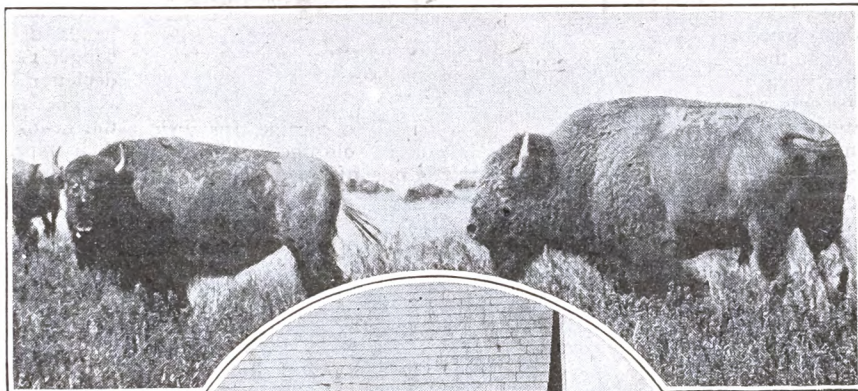
Profits are impressive. To show how a typical herd improved in production and net profits during the first seven years of the circuit, Professor Shepperd submitted the following table, taken from his records:

Year	Av. Butter Fat Lbs.	Av. Cost of Feed	Average Net Profit
1st	131.9	\$27.25	\$16.90
2nd	140.7	24.66	13.20
3rd	189.5	26.52	35.45
4th	211.4	38.99	33.09
5th	282.4	33.71	50.98
6th	291.8	37.09	54.50
7th	427.6	57.30	90.24

Increasing the average profit of a cow from \$16.90 to \$90.24 a year—that would seem to commend the New Salem venture. But consider this further statement by Professor Shepperd:

"The year 1920 was a short crop year, but the 17 circuit members averaged more than \$2,300 of gross income per man from milk products and surplus stock alone. Of the 17 members—many of them young men—there is but one with a mortgage recorded against him, and he is just starting out in the business."

John Christiansen, patriarch of the little colony, now owns and operates a farm of 1,400 acres, is vice-president of a bank and has an income of \$5,000 a year. Others in the circuit, too, have made substantial sums. Meanwhile farmers who are still devoted to the one-crop plan are having a hard time in North Dakota, according to authorities at the college of agriculture. One community not 50 miles away from New Salem recently had to appeal for help to obtain seed.



Above—When Christiansen settled in North Dakota, bison thrived on the nutritious grasses of the prairie. Now, after lean years of dependence on grain farming, he and his neighbors are utilizing these grasses to feed dairy cows. Center—After the bison disappeared, in the bovine evolution of Western North Dakota, there appeared this animal. This was the unprofitable cow on the farms at New Salem in 1906. Below—Last in the bovine evolution at New Salem comes this pure-bred cow. She made a net profit of \$202 in 1920.

BRIEFLY TOLD

The mayor of Youngstown, Ohio, was elected on a freak platform. His platform provided for jailing any citizen who paid taxes under a recent revaluation; for discontinuance of street car service, turning the streets over to jitney buses, and the dismissal of the entire police force if it "did not mend its ways." He has lived in Youngstown only three months, starting in business there with a barrel of potatoes and a wheelbarrow. Now he has a big business.

A blizzard swept over the Orange River colony, Natal, Cape Colony, and the Transvaal of South Africa last September, terrifying the natives of that region so that explanations by the whites could scarcely reconcile them to the seeming miracle of snow.

The Garden of Light is a place in the beautiful park of the city of Sao Paulo, Brazil, where clear, winding waters are bordered by tall palms hiding colored lights that tint them by night. Gorgeous flowers and marble statues bending over, are mirrored in the long lake.

The new wireless telegraphic sending station of the Radio Corporation of America at Rocky Point, Long Island, is said to be the most powerful station of its kind in the world. When it is finished it will be able to send messages through all obstacles except thunderstorms, and will eventually be able to send around the world in less than a second.

The first copyright law existing on the North American continent is that relating to the totem poles of British Columbia and Alaska. The totem pole is a symbol of wealth, power, position, commanding the respect of all members of the tribes. These poles are carved from huge cedar logs. Intricate designs relating the traditions of the family are carved into the pole, and the artist must not in any way duplicate anything carved on any pole existing in the region.

Baltimore plans to prepare a local exhibit of the commercial and industrial activities of the city, place it on board a ship, and send it on a 10-months' cruise to all the seas.

A woman loses her right to vote in Massachusetts if her husband establishes his legal residence at a club. Her only recourse would be to go to the club and live with him.

The finest of all autograph collections is in the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C. They embrace millions of signed manuscripts covering the field of military, diplomatic, political and economic history and art, literature, science, religions, music and poetry. They embrace the papers of virtually every person who attained a degree of prominence in his particular line of endeavor since the founding of the United States.

The Fruiterers Company, of London, has presented the lord mayor with a splendid array of English fruit in accordance with a century-old custom. The lord mayor is entitled to a sample of every package of fruit that enters the city.

Sixty Norwegian reindeer have been purchased by the Conservation Commission of Michigan and will graze in the northern part of the state.

The regal carriage, once used by Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii, was recently sold at auction to a Honolulu expressman for \$6. The carriage was taken to Hawaii from New England 35 years ago for the special use of Princess Kaiulani, daughter of the then ruling house of Hawaii. It was later used by "Queen Lil" for years.

A new type of airplane wing, which the inventor claims will practically revolutionize flying, considerably impressed high officials of the British Air Ministry at a recent trial in London. The new wing is shaped and pointed at the tips like those of a hawk, giving a minimum of resistance. It attained the remarkable speed of 220 miles an hour when fitted to an ordinary airplane fuselage and engine of no special horse power.

Valuable farm lands are being burned up by fires which have been raging in the peat swamps near Moyock, North Carolina, for the past month. In many places the fire has eaten down to the clay subsoil, 10 feet under the surface. The burned section will be useless for cultivation, and probably will become one of the many lakes which dot the great dismal swamp.

Skunks as household pets are raised by a farmer near Crystal Springs, Mississippi. A simple operation removes a small gland which secretes an objectionable odor. They are the most easily domesticated of all wild animals. They are cheap to support, are insect feeders and good mousers. They are in great demand and a pair of five-months-old skunks sell for as much as a high-grade baby beef of the same age.

A penniless over-sea war veteran was given his liberty at the Leavenworth Federal prison under a War Department order. He had served five months of a six-months' sentence for desertion imposed on his "buddy," the man who saved his life in France. His reason for serving the sentence was that he wished to repay part of the debt he said he owed his "buddy," who is married and living in Canada.

A floating village located on the Mekong River in the interior of French Indo-China consists of 40 or 50 huts built on rafts and lashed together with ropes. About 200 fishermen dwell in the village, which changes its location from time to time, according to the whims of its inhabitants and the vagaries of the stream.

A London newspaper registers a protest against "the terrible affliction of the jazz luminaries," that shout their advertisements from every corner of London streets during the dark hours. This paper complains of the display on the Regent street corner of Piccadilly Circus and compares London with Zurich, where the citizens see only the reflection of the stars in the water of the swift-flowing Limmat.

New Orleans is raising a \$30,000 fund to combat the Argentine ant which has invaded the city.

One of the loftiest peaks in the Tatoosh Range in Mount Rainier National Park has been named Mount Lane in memory of the late Franklin K. Lane, former Secretary of the Interior. The mountain has an altitude of 6,000 feet.

For the best aeronautical engine suited for commercial purposes the French Government has offered a prize of \$200,000. The winner, if a foreigner, must permit the manufacture of the engine in France.

The cost of one United States battleship would endow four universities like Princeton or build 8,600 homes at a cost of \$5,000 each.

Three complete stills were discovered in a tomb in a cemetery in Somerset, Massachusetts, by an undertaker. Authorities believe moonshiners have been making liquor, as there were evidences of recent use of the stills.

Congress will be asked for \$10,000,000 for the enforcement of prohibition during the next fiscal year, according to reports from Washington.

Gold assaying \$160 a ton is now accessible in Turnagain Arm, Alaska, a branch of the sea reaching into the highlands. Until the railroad penetrated this section, the six-foot tides rushing up the arm, swamped the small boats of the prospectors. Now they go in over the railroad and work the rich gravel lying offshore. The workings are covered by high tide.

The oldest newspaper in the United States, in point of continuous publication, is the *Paris Kentuckian-Citizen*, of Paris, Kentucky. It was founded in 1807.

A complete historical survey of London is in the form of a collection of views comprising 111 volumes, collected by John Edmund Gardner. The views illustrate London history from earliest times down to the days in which Gardner lived. It is now for sale and has been offered to the Corporation of the City of London, but the corporation has no money to spend in these days of economy. Many artists were employed on buildings about to be demolished. The pictures include many famous buildings, streets, parks, squares and gardens. Water color paintings by celebrated artists of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries are included, with a special series by R. B. Schneebie.

Pensions for bank employees are being urged by the president of Argentina.

Prince Wilhelm, of Sweden, has collected 1,000 animals, including gorillas, bison, elephants, lions, crocodiles and many birds and insects. He recently arrived at Gothenburg from Cairo with the largest collection of animals, birds and insects ever brought to Europe.

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By ROBERT H. MOULTON



PROF. ARTHUR L. FOLEY

IF YOU ever examined carefully a photograph of a racing automobile going at full speed, you undoubtedly noticed that the image was more or less blurred. The fastest camera shutter used on such subjects works at a speed of only one-thousandth of a second. This means that when an automobile is traveling at the rate of 70 miles an hour, or about 100 feet a second, it covers one-tenth of a foot during the interval that the shutter is open. This is sufficient to blur the image to a certain extent.

Now imagine a person trying to procure a sharp, clear negative of an object traveling at the rate of 1,100 feet a second—more than four times as fast as the automobile mentioned. "Impossible," you say? Well, what would you say if it were suggested that the object be placed only a foot or so from the camera, remembering that photographs of racing cars are always taken at a distance of 50 feet or more?

But that is not all. Automobiles are comparatively large objects, and to obtain even a fair negative of one going at full speed it must be snapped while illuminated by the bright light of the sun. Suppose, now, that the object to be photographed while traveling 1,100 feet a second is not only small, but something quite invisible to the naked eye—how would you go about describing the utter futility of trying to take its picture?

Nevertheless this thing has been done. The man to do it was Professor Arthur L. Foley, head of the department of physics of Indiana University. The object photographed by Professor Foley under the conditions named was a sound wave, or rather many sound waves, for he has a collection of 30 or 40 of the most wonderful negatives ever made.

In our day one does not need to be a physicist to know that wave motion of one kind or another plays an important part in nature and in technical applications of natural phenomena. The simplest and most obvious type of wave motion—the one to which the name is primarily applicable—is that which we observe in the ripple in a teacup, a surface-tension effect, or in the mighty ocean billow rolling on under the action of gravitation. Such waves are essentially two-dimensional—at least, their direction of propagation lies in a plane. A typical wave front in this case, such as that produced by a stone falling into a pond, is circular in form.

Other waves, and a very important class, are three-dimensional, the typical form being spherical, each wave starting out from a source point, and spreading out as a sphere with that point as its center. Light waves are of this character, as well as the waves used in wireless telegraphy. In fact, the two are propagated with the same velocity through vacuum, and are identical in character except as regards their wave-length, which is of the order of one fifty-thousandth of an inch in the case of light, and of the order of several thousand feet in the case of electric waves commonly used in wireless telegraphy.

While the circular waves on a sheet of water are readily observable and known to every child, it is only by special means that spherical waves can be rendered visible. Light waves are themselves, of course, invisible—contradictory as this may seem. A beam of light passing through a perfectly dustless space is absolutely invisible to an eye looking across the beam. In this sense it may indeed be said that no eye has ever "seen" a wave of "light." But there is another kind of spherical waves—sound waves—which, though ordinarily quite as invisible as waves of light, or electro-magnetic waves, can nevertheless, by suitable means, be rendered observable to the sense of sight, and photographed, as done by Professor Foley.

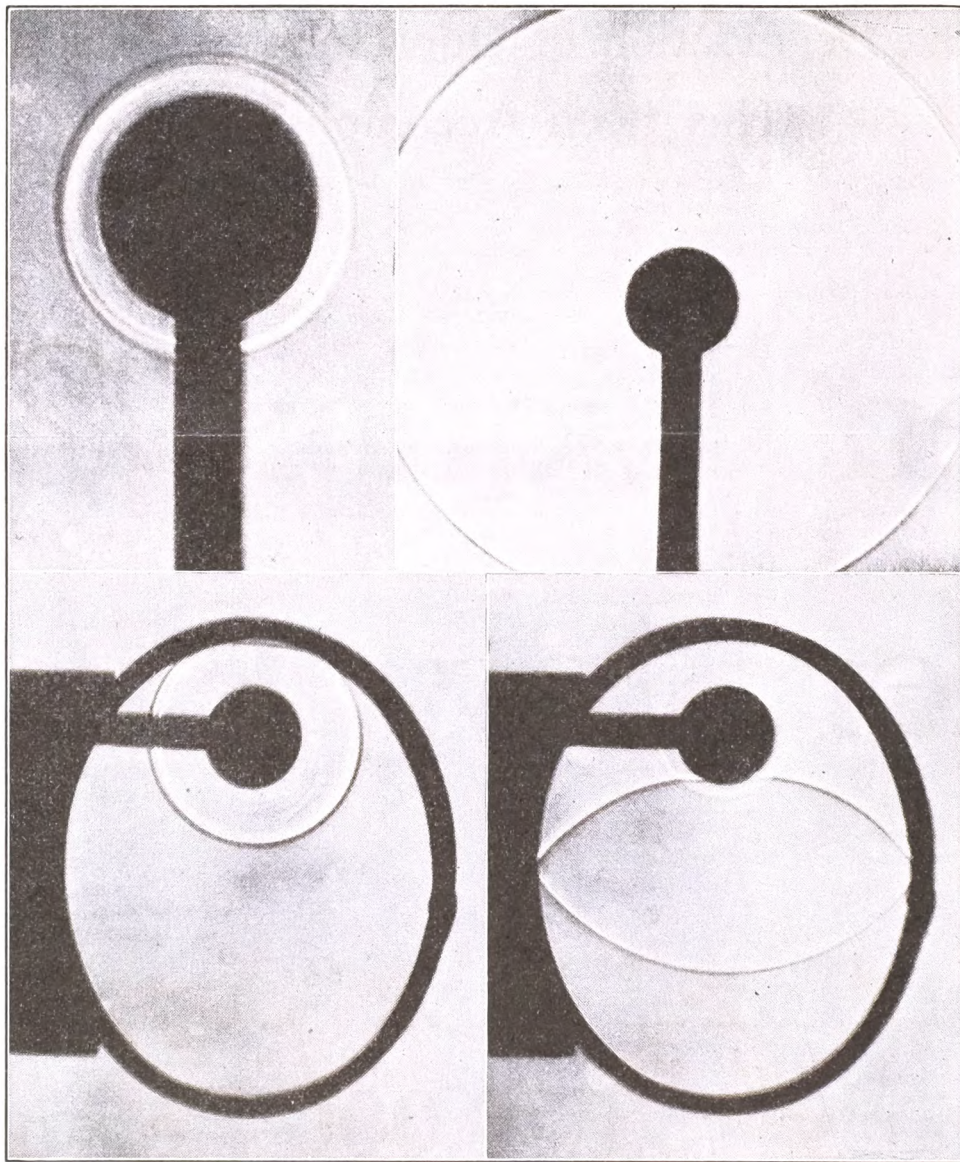
The difficulties of photographing an invisible sound wave in an invisible gas, the wave itself being merely a series of condensations and rarefactions in this invisible gas, are such that only two methods of overcoming them have ever been discovered.

One method, called the Toepler or Schlieren method, was originated by Toepler, the renowned German physicist,

whose name is familiar to every student of physics in the high schools, because it was this same Toepler who invented the electric machine to be found in almost every laboratory. But Toepler's method had many faults. It required the use of two lenses, one of which had to be of very large size, and of the finest quality.

Even then pictures taken by the Toepler method are very unsatisfactory. They are indefinite and very small, the entire picture being about the size of the end of a lead pencil. The wave whose picture is taken can never be as large as the lens which is used in taking it. With a lens five inches in diameter one could not get a picture of a wave that had traveled more than two inches from where it started. Notwithstanding these deficiencies, advanced textbooks on sound and light contain some of these pictures, because up to this time nothing better has been available for illustrating and verifying the theories of wave motion.

But now, thanks to the genius and experimental skill of Professor Foley, perfectly definite sound wave pictures as large as desired may be obtained which show the waves traveling in all directions from the source, and which show them in the process of being reflected from plane and curved mirrors, being brought



No. 1—A sound wave produced by an electric spark, just emerging from the spark terminals. No. 2—The same wave as in No. 1, taken .0002 of a second after the spark. This illustrates how the wave travels. No. 3—A sound wave reflected by an elliptical reflector. Time .00007 of a second after the spark. No. 4—The same wave as No. 3 a little later. The original and reflected waves are symmetrical; one divergent, the other convergent.

to a focus by convex lenses and made divergent by concave lenses; in fact, doing everything demanded by the wave theory.

Professor Foley's method of photographing sound waves is so simple in its fundamental principle that it can be understood by anyone. All of us, looking out over a field on a hot, bright day, have seen what is commonly called "the heat rising from the ground." We have also seen stars "twinkle." The heat rising from the ground is simply the confusion of the waves which reach the observer's eye after passing through air of varying density due to varying temperature.

The same thing causes the twinkling of the stars, while in reality the light from the stars is absolutely constant. The astronomer tries to get above as much air as possible; that is, into rarefied air, and as far as possible from anything that disturbs the air, and thus avoid the twinkling.

In a sense, Professor Foley has put the twinkling to a practical use. According to his own statement, the argument which first led him to undertake the experiment was as follows: "Sound waves in air are waves of condensation and refraction; that is, series of regions of varying air density. Light from a star or any point or source of light will be bent from its straight line path when it passes through such region. Therefore, sound waves produced between a point source and a photographic plate should cast shadows on that plate. Just photograph the shadow and the work is done."

At first this seems simple and easy, but not when it is explained that, owing to the great speed of a sound wave, the light of the source or star could not last longer than the millionth part of a second, or the shadow would be blurred.

Further, if the light lasts only the millionth part of a second, while it does last the light must be a thousand times as strong as the light which a camera uses when taking a picture in one-thousandth of a second to give good images on the plate. Still further, one must be able to turn on that light at exactly the right time, or the sound wave will not be in the correct position with reference to the photographic plate and other apparatus.

To a large electric machine capable of giving a perfect torrent of electric sparks a foot or more in length, Professor Foley connects some Leyden jars, which act as a reservoir for the storage of electric charges. The number of sparks produced by the machine is reduced, because the jars must be charged before a spark will pass. But when a spark does occur, the entire system is discharged, resulting in a spark of great energy, the crack of which sounds like the report of a gun. This spark is discharged through a circuit containing two spark gaps; that is, two breaks in the circuit across which the current must pass.

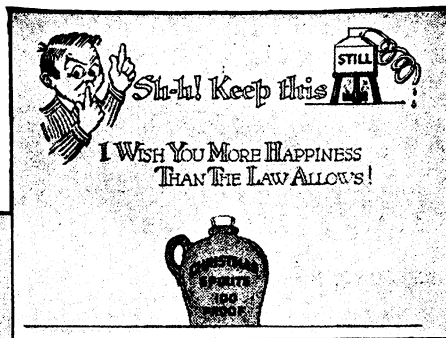
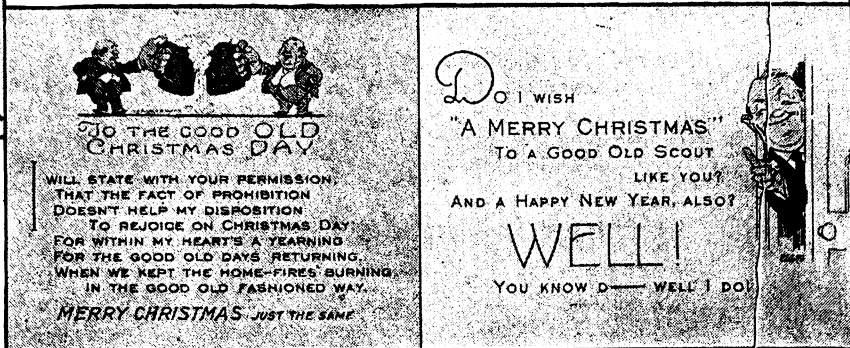
One of these gaps, the one nearest the electric machine, is placed just in front of a photographic plate and when the spark passes it, generates a sound wave in front of the plate. The current then passes under the second gap, arriving there later than at the first gap. When the spark occurs at the second gap it throws on the photographic plate a shadow of the second wave that had been produced a moment before at the first gap. Thus the time interval between the

sound and the light that is to photograph it is due to the time that it takes the electric current to pass from the first gap to the second gap, and can be regulated by changing the capacity of the current.

To produce light of sufficient intensity, the spark at the second gap is made to pass between magnesium terminals placed in a tube, shaped somewhat like a gun barrel, and directed toward the photographic plate. In this way the light is in a sense shot toward the plate, and although it lasts only about the millionth part of a second, it is strong enough to make an image on

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How Christmas Cards Have Been Degraded



The comic valentine type of card today.

ANY years ago, in the American Republic, there was kept a Day called Christmas, in which by all folk was called to mind the Birth of Christ. How the Day fell from the calendar to have its place usurped by vulgar, is a theme for curious scholars into the past. It is said that in some places even now, there are who keep the day with a mind to its meaning, but the number grows fewer with the years. The default in the Day is witnessed by the greeting cards, which once were wont to pass from friend to friend. The elders of this generation will recall those greeting cards. Some bore the words of a carol, suitable to the season; some a wintry scene, with a frosted steeple rising over a wood of evergreens; others made reference to the Angels' song of peace, and some to the shepherds of Bethlehem town. Here was a card with the Babe in the Manger, and there was a card with the Wise Men, seated high on camels, following the Star. Any child, turning over Christmas cards, could learn why Christmas was.

It is quite different today. Men and women hunting through the shops for the Christmas card, are not finding it. It is true they find heaps of pasteboard with the name of Christmas stamped, but it might just as well be Valentine's Day. There is nothing on the cards to tell why Christmas is. Men and women search in vain for the card that tells what Christmas is. Maybe there is not much demand for it in these modern times, and the shopman may have a few put away for simple people who ask for them. No, he is sorry, but he has none. Yes, the people ask for them. Yes, last year and this, but particularly this, he could have sold many did he have them, but he did not have them. Why?—well, the salesmen did not carry them in their stocks of samples. Very sorry.

To another store one goes in search of the Christmas card. The man here is sorry, too, he has had so many people ask for real Christmas cards. No, his salesman did not have any real Christmas samples either. There had not been any real Christmas cards of recent years. Oh, yes, people always ask for them, every Christmas they ask for them, but, you see, if the card makers don't make real Christmas cards any more how are the people to get them, unless they make them themselves? He had heard, said the man, that some people were actually making their own Christmas cards, and not omitting the meaning of the Day.

And so the round of stores, at every counter people asking for the real Christmas cards: "They don't come that way any more, sir." "No, madam, I know the kind you mean; no—sorry."

Yet there were Christmas cards there, small mountains of them. I picked up some in unbelief; it seemed that comic valentines had by mistake been mixed in. But, no, they bore the name of Christmas stamped upon their rude caricatures and their sordid verse. Here is one of the expensive kind; it held the picture of a large open mouth out of which is spilling a shower of musical notes:

"How dear to my heart is the old-fashioned dollar,
Of which I am sorry to claim but a few.
For if I had plenty, their eagles would holler
A lot more than just MERRY CHRISTMAS at you."

No doubt there are people who would use such a method to explain their inability to keep up with the staggering pace of Christmas gift-giving; but few will be so far lacking in taste as not to feel there is something very wrong about it all. There is no

sentiment in the loud-voiced verse; it is pure vulgarity.

Others were worse: it seems a pity to tell what they were; they were a blotch on the counters that bore them, even as they are a blotch on the Christmas sentiment. Some of them had to do with "hootch" and "blue laws." Indeed, I was surprised to see in every stock the apparently determined effort that has been made to carry "wet" propaganda, and applause for every form of license, into the very Christmas cards.

And these were found in the refined precincts of the better bookstores and stationers' shops where once was found the type of Christmas card that created the vogue of Christmas cards. Is it not curious?—the good type establishes the custom and the market, and then the cheap harpies come along and demoralize both.

Now if this is what we have at Christmas, what shall we have at Easter? I know what we shall have at Easter if the present alien and un-Christian strain is followed. We shall have a number of cards containing best wishes for an abundant dandelion crop.

Strange, strange, that the only two greeting days of the year, the two High Days of the year, should be robbed of their meaning because that meaning is Christian.

There is here a curious challenge to your observation. You observe that the days do not die—Christmas is more generally kept in one fashion or another than ever before; Easter retains her place also. The days do not die. You observe also that the custom of sending greeting cards does not change; there are still cards stamped "Christmas" and cards stamped "Easter" in abundance. Nothing that has to do with a commercialized Christmas or a commercialized Easter has been disturbed, rather it has been greatly enhanced. The card business has grown until it involves tens of millions of dollars of capital. But all that has to do with a Christian Christmas or a Christian Easter is concealed.

Is this due to the general indifference of the people, or is it a definite policy somewhere outlined and everywhere followed?

I heartily dislike suspicion, it is nothing I would nurture, but I confess that when I see the disappearance of all the Christian sentiments of Christmas, and then see the very strong appearance of "wet" and "bootlegging" and illicit distilling propaganda on our Christmas cards—good heaven, Americans, on our Christmas cards!—I find myself utterly incapable of following the explanation that "this is what the people want." Bootleggers, I am convinced, don't buy Christmas cards. I am perfectly competent to understand that this is all that the people are going to get, but I have seen enough to know it is not what they want.

What I want to know is where this de-Christianization and secularization originates?

The experts, who seldom agree on anything, agree that there is a market for real Christmas cards which indicate Bethlehem rather than the East Side of New York. That being so, why are 90 per cent (another expert estimate) of the cards utterly ignorant and destructive of the true Christmas sentiment?

Christmas cards, like any other commodity, are made. They have their makers. These makers determine what the Christmas cards shall be. Who are

the makers and by what standard do they determine?

It is understood that certain card publishers bitterly resent any suggestion that their business has largely fallen into the hands of Jews. They should not. The best maker of greeting cards in the world was a Jew—who has not heard of the Raphael-Tuck productions?

—but he used neither his skill nor his vogue to turn Christmas and Easter into mockeries. His skill was given to the worthy expression of the native meaning and enduring sentiments of the Days. No one frowned upon him for being a Jew; no one was jealous of his success because he was a Jew; nor did he conceive his earthly mission to consist in removing all Christological manifestations.

So, to non-Jew card manufacturers who have been led into the Kehillah policy of banishing all reminders of Christ, which policy is based upon the doctrine of Louis Marshall that "this is not a Christian country," it should only be necessary to say that when in any business controlled by Jews it can be seen with one eye that something is being deliberately shoved out while something else is being deliberately edged in, people must not be blamed if they draw their own conclusions. And the way for the non-Jew to clear himself is not to follow the others' lead.

In New York it is reported that the Greeting Card Association, a combination of 50 members, counts about one-third of their membership as Jews. The Dreyfuss Art Company leads with Dr. Frank Crane as one of the writers of greeting card sentiments. In Cincinnati it is one of the whisky-making Jewish families that controls one of the largest greeting card manufacturers.

If it will be of any comfort to non-Jewish card manufacturers to say that Jewish card manufacturers are not numerically superior in the business, let that be said; but it will be impossible to say that the Jewish idea of Christmas has not completely—or to the extent of 90 per cent—overcome the Christian idea of Christmas in the greeting card output. No card manufacturer will find himself able to deny that face to face with anyone who knows.

A Catholic priest wrote not long ago to a Cincinnati firm to ask why all Christian symbols were omitted from Easter cards. The firm replied, "You attend to your business and we will attend to ours."

The whole greeting card game, said a Jewish manufacturer, is built on the inability of the American people to write a decent letter. So few people can express themselves in writing, so few can trust themselves to give at first hand the sentiment which moves them, that the printed greeting card is welcomed as a cheap and lazy substitute. This same Jewish publisher, whose explanation of the card business is really a contribution to the subject, had no explanation to give for the disappearance of the Christian sentiment from cards designed to mark the Christian festivals.

A New York newspaper recently said: "Among the Christmas cards pure and simple there seems a curious lack of the religious element in the American output, and this fact is commented on and complained of far and wide by the card-buying public. . . . It is a curious commentary on the lack of understanding between buyers and sellers that this desire for the religious element in the Christmas card could be so disregarded by the publishers. Last Christmas there were buyers who literally hunted the city trying to find suitable cards which should bear a greeting of Christmas cheer and at the same time make some recognition that Christmas is a festival different in caliber from the Fourth of July or a personal birthday."

(Concluded on page 15)



Type of Holiday Greetings it is difficult to find.

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS

To receive your copy without interruption, please observe the following:

1. Notify us at least two weeks in advance.
2. Give both old and new address.
3. Write clearly.

Curzon's Check to Briand

AMERICAN example in the matter of shirt-sleeve diplomacy is evidently proving contagious—happily for the future peace of the world. It seems plain that the French Premier, innocently or designedly, gave a twist to the expressions of appreciation of France's exceptional position on the part of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Hughes that put Britain and America in the false position of fully approving French militaristic policy. The outburst of applause and congratulation with which the French press hailed M. Briand's "success" at Washington clearly indicates that he had succeeded in conveying his own interpretation of British and American sentiment to the French people, to the decided enhancement of his own personal popularity and political strength.

That the British Foreign Secretary should have chosen this psychological moment to turn the cold douche of blunt and candid realism on Gallic exuberance may seem to savor of harshness. But the awakening had to come sooner or later. Lord Curzon only stated the American idea when he declared that France's safety lies not in her own military strength, but in the confidence of the world; that her unwise policy toward Germany cannot succeed, and that she cannot be permitted by isolated action to frustrate the plans of the nations represented in the Disarmament Conference.

The speech of Lord Curzon practically warns France that in pursuing the policy of continued opposition to the Anglo-American conception of duty in the new world order succeeding the war, France is very likely to find herself in the unfortunate isolation to which she has sought to relegate her ancient foe. To M. Briand's rejoinder that seven million men of the German Army are still alive and available, the obvious comment is that they cannot well be killed off and they are not the less alive because of the fact that France herself now mobilizes on the German frontier the largest army in Europe.

French propaganda in the United States has failed. Not because we do not honor Foch and admire Briand and love France, but because the idea which now inspires France is not French—it is alien—and it broods menace instead of breeding peace.

The Submarine

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN says there is force in Great Britain's suggestion that there should be a substantial decrease in submarines along with battleships and that the long-distance submarines should be eliminated altogether. He thinks it may lead to the suppression of submarines for offensive purposes. But "the Commoner" regards the submarine "unequaled as an inexpensive weapon of defense."

Evidently Mr. Bryan has forgotten the rôle played by the submarine in the World War. From first to last, it was Germany's chief offensive weapon. It led all the devices of frightfulness that horrified humanity. The precursor of all the other atrocities to which perverted chemical science gave birth in the welter of war's inferno, the submarine stands out in man's memory as the vilest and most cowardly of them all.

The thrill of horror that struck through all humanity with the news of the sinking of the Lusitania, signalized the world's judgment on the submarine. So immediate and final was the moral sentence then pronounced, so distinctive the accompaniment of righteous anger, that by that one act Germany not only lost the war, but incurred a shame which her people would gladly be rid of today.

Already the cynics in Washington are whispering

that the only result of the limitation of battleship building will be that "the next war will be a war of submarines and airplanes." But the people—the real people—do not share the specialist's view of submarines. If these undersea snakes had ever served for a single defense, or for prevention of loss of life in war, public sentiment might be more receptive of the praise showered upon it. But thus far, Mr. Balfour's suggestion for a curtailment of submarine activities is more in accord with popular conviction than any that has yet been advanced. If it were proposed to utterly abolish the war submarine, public opinion would be unanimously in favor of it.

Vindicating the Oyster

EXCEPT along the fringes of our eastern coast bordering Chesapeake Bay, Massachusetts Bay and Long Island Sound, we Americans do not wax particularly enthusiastic over the oyster. Even in the months when restaurant cards proclaim that "Oysters R in Season," it must be admitted that the bivalve undergoes a land change in traveling a thousand miles or so from salt water. To some extent, this difficulty is being overcome by cold storage and careful packing. With increased appreciation of the oyster's qualities west of the Alleghenies, possibly something more might be done in the direction of making this particular sea food more available in the West.

The popularity of the oyster rests largely on its gustatory appeal. There are, indeed, dietitians who insist that it has no nutritive value to speak of, being about seven-tenths water—which, by the way, is about the proportion of liquid to solid content of the human body and of the earth's surface.

Now comes along a French specialist, Dr. Llaguet, who awards high place to the oyster as a health-giving and curative agent. Finding that practitioners in the oyster regions of Brittany prescribe oysters successfully for various ills, especially for tuberculosis and habitual dyspepsia, he sought by careful analysis and experiment to get at the reasons for its curative properties. He found that the oyster is a stimulant to the stomach, increasing the flow of pepsin and hydrochloric acid. Its derided juices contain in unusually assimilable solution iodine, iron, phosphorus and lecithin. Even the shell of the oyster in powdered form is administered successfully in affections characterized by decalcification, or degeneration of the bony structure.

The King of Irak

IT SOUNDS like an opera-bouffe title, but it is as real as that of the Sultan of Swat and is likely some day to occasion as puzzling an editorial as that on "The Elbows of the Mincio" which once made a New York editor famous. Irak, in fact, is the newly constituted kingdom which includes virtually all of Mesopotamia, not forgetting the region from which muslin derives its name and which contains the Mosul oil wells, the cession of which to Britain cost Clemenceau several bad quarter-hours in the French Chamber of Deputies.

The King of Irak is Feical, the tall and distinguished looking Arab in a white burnoose whose sad mien and general obviousness at dejeuners and dinners made him a familiar figure to newspaper men in London and in Paris during the Peace Conference, which he attended as delegate from the Kingdom of Medina, ruled over by his father. The Emir, as he was then known, had foiled Turkish plans for precipitating a "Holy War" in the East.

Feical bitterly accused both the British and the French of playing fast and loose with solemn promises that he should be rewarded for his aid by establishing him as sovereign over a new and vast Arab empire which should succeed to the vanished glories of the Caliphs of Stamboul. For a long time he was kept waiting and kept patiently hopeful through the diplomacy of the clever British Foreign Office agent, Colonel Lawrence, who accompanied the Emir everywhere.

Feical's patience gave way at last, however, and he created a sensation by one day marching into Damascus at the head of an Arab army and proclaiming himself King of Syria. Finally British diplomacy and French troops maneuvered him out of Syria and into Mesopotamia.

Just now Irak looms up in the news in connection with cable dispatches from Paris. Herbert A. L. Fisher, British member of the Council of the League of Nations, announces that Great Britain is preparing to negotiate a treaty with King Feical, defining the relations of the British Government as a mandatory power to the new kingdom. If the British agent is as tactful and resourceful as Lawrence proved in many critical moments, the arrangements may work smoothly. He will have nothing to say about those Mosul oil wells.

The Power of the Press

A RECENT decision of the United States Supreme Court strikes a blow at the ideal of "government by journalism," said to have been announced by Lord Northcliffe when he acquired the London Times in 1909. That journalism is not a liberal profession and not entitled to its amenities is the inference logically to be drawn from the decision in the case of Hector Elwell, managing editor of the Chicago American. The court ruled that Elwell must pay a fine of \$500 or go to jail because he refused to tell judge or jury the name of the person who informed him that a certain Dr. William H. Sage, then head of the Chicago police department's "narcotic squad," was to be indicted by the Grand Jury. The truth of the statement was not questioned, but the Illinois Court, keenly alive to the importance of preserving the secrecy of Grand Jury proceedings, insisted on probing the "leak."

Elwell's counsel rested his case on the contention that it was covered by the legal guard thrown over "privileged communications." That is, he claimed, for the journalist, as a professional man, the same privileges and exemptions as the law accords to the priest, the lawyer, the physician, the military officer or the teacher in the matter of confidential communications. The denial of this claim by the highest court in the land is certainly a matter gravely affecting all members of the journalistic profession.

What is more, it suggests the query to what extent this attitude of the Supreme Bench reflects public distrust of "government by journalism." Newspaper men in this country are justly proud of their record of honorable regard for confidences reposed in them by public men. This was especially marked during the war.

It is not the working newspaper men, but the control and direction of the press that is under suspicion, and not without reason. Newspaper control is indicated by the habit of "coloring" the news in a way to favor certain powerful financial interests and to denial of justice and fair play to the critics of those interests. The Inter-Church Industrial Commission indicted most of the important Pennsylvania papers of deliberately suppressing or distorting the facts in the steel strike. The Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching has charged that lawyers of great reputation were "given the editorial columns of certain newspapers" for marked defense of the profession against criticisms published in the Foundation's pamphlet, "Justice and the Poor."

It is suggested by a writer in the *Editor and Publisher* that there be a convocation of American journalists "to establish journalism as a profession" by adopting a code of ethics and electing a tribunal for its enforcement. Most journalists, however, well know that journalism needs no such formulation of the unwritten code that constitutes them honorable members of a liberal profession. What is called for is rather a realization by the people that failures of popular government have always been failures of public opinion—of public opinion that is misinformed, denied the facts, misguided by self-constituted masters who should be held to responsibility for any misuse of the tremendous power in a democracy of our "moulders of public opinion."

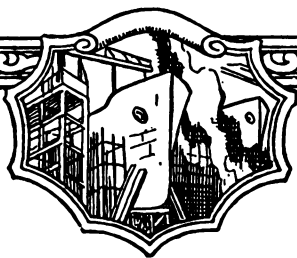
They Have Gone Home

IT IS impossible to say what has happened at Washington, but something has—that is certain. The indication of this is the fact that a certain group of people, all alike, though for publicity purposes they sometimes appear to quarrel and differ among themselves, began to leave Washington about December 1. They had swarmed thither unanimously, although it was announced that they would have no delegation at the Conference as they had at Versailles, because they were refused the right by our State Department. They came in droves, they pre-empted the swellest apartments at the hotels, they entertained lavishly (to the next day lassitude of many a third-rate "statesman"), they even gave orders that the names of the persons they entertained should not be made public, "because they had so many friends they did not want to give offense to those not invited"—an excuse that did not serve to conceal the identity of the dined and the diners in the hectic days when the Conference was trying to square itself.

However, it all came to an end about December 1, when this group began silently to steal away. Something had been accomplished; the part they were interested in was over; their work was done. It is a point that may prove to be worth remembering.

At the same time President Harding felt it necessary to insist to the newspaper men, who were allowed to quote him as if it were felt that the insistence was needed farther afield, that the Conference had been a success.

Mr. Ford's Page



AFTER having come as far as an agreement about sea armaments, the Conference for the Limitation of Armaments, seems to have run up against its principal snag, which is the matter of land armaments. It was an open conference at which the land armaments first came up for discussion, and the attitude of the various nations was soon made plain. As the matter now stands, the sea powers have shown ability to understand each other, but Continental Europe is still in the grip of jealousies and fears by land.

Why is it that the sea powers so quickly arrived at an understanding? The explanation is found in a phrase much used these days—"moral disarmament." The two sea powers are, of course, the United States and Great Britain. Japan is reckoned one by courtesy, but Japan's sea power must be counted as aspiration not realization.

The case of Japan is not so mysterious as efforts have been made to have it appear. The Japanese are very astute; they have learned the art of saying nothing, and of course it is also natural for them to look wise. Aided by a propaganda, part of which is sheer delusion, and part of which is a shrewd desire to turn the delusion to profitable account, Japan has been permitted to loom in public opinion much higher and more importantly than would have been possible in a day of no newspapers, or of uncontrolled newspapers.

People who know, know this: Japan will do what she is wanted to do, for outside the consideration shown her by Great Britain and the United States, her hopes are not great. Japan knows this. That is the very satisfactory element in the whole Japanese ferment; Japan knows all the time, but does not tell all she knows, and by her silence learns a great deal about the rest of the world. Japan is wise, and because of that we may be pretty sure that she will see the necessity of doing a number of things about which propaganda would make her appear to be obdurate.

Japan is a great imitator of western mistakes, which is a great pity. Her industrial growth, while very wonderful when measured by the total lack of industrialism in the Orient, is unfortunately mostly a rehash of the mistakes and injustices which we abandoned years ago or are determining to abandon now. Japan saw that we were great industrially but could not see that the mistakes and injustices were not an essential part of the success. And Japan saw that western civilization flourished on war, so Japan became quite militaristic with all the trimmings: she went to the highest school of militarism—Prussia. A willing scholar, Japan will follow the ways of the United States and Great Britain; she will do that rather than forfeit the standing which she enjoys by reason of the good will of the United States and Great Britain. Which means, of course, that she will follow in good courses as well as any other.

But why did the United States and Great Britain come so instantly and unitedly to an understanding about naval armament? It is very simply explained. The two peoples trust each other and will continue to do so regardless of all efforts that may be made to sow seeds of distrust between them. Such seeds have been sown, and some distrust has been raised, but it is not sufficient to affect the fact of racial unity and understanding.

That is why the proposal to reduce naval armament was so instantly adopted—these two peoples have nothing to hinder such a good understanding. There was no need of a middleman to interpret the American mind to the British mind. They understood. That says volumes, they simply understood. We hear a great deal about "a good understanding." Well, the basis of a good understanding is an understanding. And an understanding is easily reached between similar minds. That is what happened between the United States and Great Britain. The "moral disarmament"

had taken place long ago; the other was therefore easy.

We may say that war has reached that point where it is becoming impossible between peoples of the same type. The horribleness of war is that it has mostly been civil war; the higher type has spent much time and effort slaughtering itself, to the great advantage of the lower types which immediately slip into the higher type's shoes. As against each other, the higher type can and should and will disarm. There is nowhere in the world, in the midst of all the war talk that now afflicts the world, a single suggestion of war between the same type of people. If peace has advanced that far, it has come on very well.

The matter of land armaments struck its first snag in the French attitude. In a speech which is said to have been full of a kind of magnetism which is not even remotely conveyed by the printed reports, Briand set forth the reasons why France could not look favorably on the reduction of land armaments at the present time.

The spokesman of France presented his country's past experience with war, its present desolation; then he presented evidence that the militarists like Ludendorff still believe in war, and drew the inference therefrom that the German people are still resolved to whip France; and last of all he asked whether a nation situated like France should be asked to disarm or even seriously limit its armaments.

The fact that Germany is disarmed now, that the army is demobilized, does not weigh with Briand. He says the men who served in the German army still retain some military knowledge and practice, which doubtless they do; he says that there can be found in print here and there warlike utterances; but you can find them galore in the United States, too, "the most peaceable nation in the world."

The fact is, facts do not matter in such a situation as Briand describes; it is the mind that counts, "the moral disarmament." As long as France fears, or thinks she has reason to fear, the intentions of Germany, just that long shall there be no "moral disarmament" even though every regiment in the Republic of France be disbanded.

Whether this state of mind must remain, whether it can be removed, are important questions. In the common practice of diplomacy it would be offensive to try to change that state of mind. Diplomats must assume that France is not only perfectly within her sovereign right but is also exercising great wisdom in cherishing those fears. At least, in the speeches that followed Briand's, no one ventured to say "Tut, tut" or its diplomatic equivalent. It appears that when

a nation succumbs to that state of mind, it is impolite for the representatives of other nations to disparage it. Common people may say "Tut, tut," but officials dare not.

It seems that the only time nations dare speak their minds to each other is in time of war; then a great deal of truth is told on both sides. But there appears to be a barrier to plain speech in times of peace. Yet, in the case of France, plain speech is undoubtedly called for, that France may be helped to secure such reasonable conditions as she regards as being necessary to her physical security and mental peace. Doubtless some of this plain speaking may take place in those conferences that are not reported to the public. But Mr. Briand will not be there to take part.

France illustrates, it would seem, that nothing is so important as the moral attitude. If it is one of distrust, nothing else matters. And whether it is destined that France and Germany shall ever trust each other, is a question unanswered. War may yet be the means to dispose of the irreconcilable elements in international affairs.

It appeared to be easy enough to reach an agreement regarding sea armaments, but when the question of land armies came up, the Conference struck a snag. Not that navies are easier to dispose of than armies, but because the naval agreement was entered into by a different group of nations than were touched by land disarmament. The naval powers understand each other better than the land powers do. When the United States and Great Britain agreed upon navies, it was done. But the land army negotiations did not directly affect these two powers. France still has fears of Germany, and that is enough to make a problem. Had the United States and Great Britain feared or distrusted each other, there would have been no naval agreement. Only peoples free from fear are competent to make peace.

EVERY dollar expended by or on behalf of government comes from somebody, and every dollar handled by the government goes to somebody. The billions it takes to support government go to the support of individuals who make up the machinery of or provide the "loans" or the materials used in carrying on government. Do you know that the operations of government in these United States now provide incomes approximating the support of 15,000,000 persons, or about one out of every seven individuals in the country? Do you know furthermore that 10 per cent of the national earnings now go for governmental operations having to do alone with the protecting of man against man? Do you know that interest on public debts in this country provides what amounts to the full "support" of more than 4,000,000 persons? This article goes into the fundamentals of government costs—as expressed in the terms of individuals supported by governmental expenditure—and the character of general benefits thus provided for all the people.

WHAT amounts to the "support" of around 15,000,000 individuals passes in the form of taxes from the public as a whole to a minority of the people in these United States. This means that 15 per cent of the population, or what is tantamount thereto, is supported in some form by government. It does not mean that those thus supported do not return value received for what they get. Only about one-third of the population is made up of what by strict interpretation can be called producers. Not many more than 30,000,000 persons are actually engaged in producing and distributing food, clothing and other necessities of life. Every two actual producers now maintain, in addition to "dependents" and other non-producers who draw from production, the equivalent of one individual that is maintained by governmental expenditure of some sort.

In considering this it should be borne in mind that every penny that passes in the form of taxes into public treasuries goes ultimately to other individuals who draw from public treasuries. Government is not a saving nor an accumulating institution. Indeed, during the last hundred years few governments have paid even running expenses; the modern tendency of governments to accumulate "deficits" was tremendously accentuated by the late war and has not been curbed since peace went into effect. The cost of government may be calculated in two ways. It can be expressed in terms of the total energies and resources of the people deflected via taxes into governmental operations. In an article in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT of August 20, last, the writer presented that phase of the subject. The cost also can be expressed in terms of the number of persons whose energies or resources are purchased, as it were, by the funds expended by government. It is the purpose of this article to present that phase of it—not to "attack" anything, but solely as a matter of fact of high importance to every person who pays taxes.

Millions on Public Pay Rolls

SPEAKING in the United States Senate on August 17, this year, Senator King, of Utah, declared:

"There are at this time classified (in the Federal Civil Service) 645,000 persons. In the Army on June 30, there were 221,762 officers and enlisted men. That number has since been reduced (to about 165,000). In the Navy on the same date there were 147,756 officers and enlisted men, including the Marine Corps. Those figures will be reduced to 121,000. On the pension rolls of that date there were 566,053 persons. On the same date there were as beneficiaries on the records of the War Risk Bureau (now Veterans' Bureau) 154,960 persons.... These make a total of 1,735,531 persons who are deriving support from the Treasury of the United States. Then there are thousands of retired officers and Federal employees who receive pensions and allowances from the Federal Treasury.

"Against these in 1918, there were 4,425,114 persons who filed income tax returns; so that every five taxpayers are at this time carrying two persons.... In addition to this there are 48 states, 1,065 counties, 2,787 cities, 12,904 towns, making a total of 16,756 municipal corporations in the states, not including the school districts and the precincts, with their own independent complement of employees. It is certain, Mr. President, that the number of persons on the pay rolls of the states and of the municipal governments is as great and, indeed, in my opinion, is greater than the number who are on the pay and pension rolls of the United States Government. Upon this assumption the number of persons drawing pay from the public purse in the United States is at least 3,500,000. In my opinion it is more: it is probably between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 persons."

In fact, Senator King's figures are very conservative; and they are by no means all inclusive. They relate only to those who draw directly from public treasuries, omitting the probably equal or greater number who draw therefrom indirectly.

For the workman who in a private factory in New York state builds a filing case that is purchased ultimately for use in the War Department, the laborer who helps build a public bridge constructed by a contractor; in fact, all the vast number of persons who perform governmental work let out on contract or supply materials for things used by government are drawing, to that extent, from public treasuries just as

On the Back of the Body Politic

Federal, State, City and County Taxes Now "Support" Nearly 15,000,000 Persons

By AARON HARDY ULM

certainly as a Civil Service stenographer in Washington or a Missouri war veteran on the pension rolls.

How much tax money is thus distributed cannot be estimated with accuracy, but it probably approximates the "support" on the basis of the average cost of living of between 500,000 and 1,000,000 persons.

But even that isn't by any means all, for none of the figures above take cognizance of public debts.

As pointed out in a previous article, the annual interest now paid on the national debt amounts to \$2,000 a year income for 463,000 families of five each. This means that the interest paid on the national debt alone approximates the "support" of 2,315,000 individuals.

It is estimated authoritatively that other public debts in this country amount to nearly \$20,000,000,000 principal—and are growing. The interest rates averaging high, it is probable that the carrying cost of those debts equals that of the national debt alone. Thus from the earnings of all the people there is deflected via government what amounts to the "support" of 4,630,000 in the form of interest on public debts alone.

Some Get More Than "Support"

OF COURSE, some holders of public securities get a great deal more than mere "support" and others—as in the case of the thousands who hold small Liberty bonds or War Savings certificates—get a great deal less. Whatever anyone thus receives relieves that person, to the extent of what is received, from the necessity of producing. In other words, if 906,000 heads of families held all the public securities outstanding in the United States, as they might do, a total of 4,630,000 persons could live absolutely idle lives in a degree of comfort even though they had no other sources of income.

And if the trend of public securities toward the safety deposit boxes of mere "coupon clippers" continues as it has during the last three years—and as it has always done in the past—something analogous to the above state of affairs will be a fact within five or ten years.

The same rule of family, as in the case of interest on public debts, can be applied in some degree to those embodied in Senator King's figures, which give the estimated number of persons who draw pay, pensions or benefices in the form of cash paid directly from public treasuries. A large proportion of all individuals on public pay rolls and a great many who are on pension rolls are the sole support of families whose living incomes are limited to what the "head" thus receives. But many may not be so listed; in truth, a consequential proportion receive only a part of their own "support" from government; and some perhaps get less than they pay to government in the form of taxes.

The average pension paid by the Federal Government to veterans of wars or dependents of veterans amounts to nearly \$400 a year, or about the average per individual income for all the United States. The average beneficiary of direct payments from the Veterans' Bureau receives about \$500 a year. But in the latter case thousands receive additional benefits—by no means improperly—in the form of physical or vocational rehabilitation, much of the cash paid them being provided as help for their dependents.

The average salary paid in the Federal Civil Service is around \$1,200 a year, and the salaries paid all civil employees of government, of all kinds, in the United States, probably is around \$800 to \$1,000.

Most Are Entitled to It

HENCE it is fair to estimate that the payments made directly from public treasuries for personal services cover the actual "support" of at least double the number of persons on the pay rolls. It is conservative to estimate that the average pension, all kinds, covers the "support" of one and one-half persons. Summarizing on the family basis we have:

	Persons
"Supported" via the civil pay rolls of all government	7,000,000
"Supported" by the pension rolls, all kinds	1,000,000
"Supported" by interest on public debts.....	4,630,000
"Supported" indirectly through expenditures on the part of government.....	2,000,000
Total	14,630,000

Those figures are very conservative; the total probably should be several millions higher.

It is not a question of how many thus rated are on individual merit entitled to what they get; in fact, in law and morals, most of them are fully entitled to what is received from public treasuries.

The question involved is one of public policy. It can be determined, not by the mere size of the figures, but on the basis of benefits received in return by the people as a whole.

It is theoretically if not practically possible for 15 per cent of a population to be maintained by government to the great advantage of the taxpayers as a whole. That point would be determined by measuring a fair evaluation of those advantages with their cost—

not only by the net money cost but the cost in deflected energies or resources as well.

Government is a necessity. There are benefits and advantages which can be procured only through government.

It is not intended here to contend that the total benefits at present received by all the people in these United States from government of all kinds are not commensurate with the aggregate costs.

But a brief analysis of those benefits may help the taxpayer to decide that point for himself or herself.

The first purpose of government is to protect the life and property of its citizens. Its protective operations, while in essence highly important and all essential, are in the main negative. At best they conserve, sometimes they facilitate, but to only a mild extent do they contribute affirmatively to production.

The second purpose of government is to help its citizens. In those operations it is sometimes actually a producer as in the case, for instance, of a city-owned waterworks. In all of them, affirmative aids are rendered to production, as in the case of the public school teacher who trains the child, or the traffic policeman who expedites activity at congested centers.

But despite great elaboration of governmental operations of the helpful kind, the bulk of human energy and resource availed of by government still goes to the credit of "protection." Where the cost of government has grown by one dollar on behalf of helpful or constructive operations it has grown by 10 on behalf of merely protective operations. More than 85 per cent of all the cost of the Federal Government may be accredited to protective operations, past, present or for the future. All but a moiety of the national debt may be so accredited. This does not include protection against natural dangers, such as the overflowing of rivers, the lack of rainfall, obstructions to traffic caused by floods or winds, the assaults of disease-carrying insects or microbes. It includes protection only of mankind against mankind. In other words, it is for war.

It is probable that from one-third to one-half of all other public revenues goes for various forms of protection of mankind against mankind; that is, for the preservation of order and the administration of justice.

Largest Portion Is for War Purposes

BUT a large proportion of such other revenues does go into constructive and sometimes actually productive operations. The biggest item that can thus be classified is creditable to education. But figures collected in 1918 indicate that less than \$1,000,000,000 of all public revenue in this country goes annually to the support of education. That is to say, only one out of approximately each 15 individual "supports" provided by taxes is for the biggest item in the list of affirmatively helpful operations of government. Two or three others may be creditable to "public improvements" of all kinds—streets, roads and public buildings, and so on—especially if we include thereunder the more than 2,000,000 "individual supports" covered by interest on public debts other than national. Most public debts other than national were incurred for public improvements that are actual or potential aids to production.

After allowing full and liberal credits to the affirmatively helpful or genuinely constructive operations of government, those operations still comprise only or less than one-third of all. That is to say, at least two-thirds of governmental operations and two-thirds of government costs, are still for "protective" purposes. Succinctly there flows from public treasuries not less than \$5,000,000,000 in money, providing what is tantamount to the "support" of more than 10,000,000 persons, living on the average scale of all Americans, rich and poor, which is creditable only to the protection of man against man as provided in the past and present and for the future. Thus the energies and resources of what approximates 10 per cent of the population at a cost of 10 per cent of the national earnings, are set aside for nothing but the governmental protection provided mankind against mankind.

At best it is an anomalous cost, however "necessary" at least part of it be. That 10 per cent of the energies of a life species should be devoted to "protecting" its members from each other is by no means a phenomenon creditable to mankind. In fact, it is a biological contradiction. In nature, while species make war on other species it rarely, if ever, happens that the members of one species need "protection" against each other. Even in the insect world where endless wars of the most gigantic kind go on perpetually, those wars generally are confined to species against species.

Man almost alone gives evidence of intra-species enmity. Such may be a natural or an artificial fact, or the natural fact may have been artificially augmented.

Anyway, it is on the basis of such fundamental principles that, in the main, the rising cost of government, and the acceleration of those costs in the direction of "protective" operations must be adjudged.

If it keeps up on the scale of the last 50 years, the energies and resources of one-half of mankind 100 years hence will be absorbed in operations having to do alone with the protection of mankind against itself.

Why Not Adopt Universal Fingerprinting?

By GEORGE H. HEALD, M. D.

OF ALL the means ever used for personal identification—for labeling a person, as it were, so that he can be distinguished from every other person in this wide world—nothing bears comparison to the fingerprint. Twins may be so nearly alike that not even their most intimate friends can tell them apart, yet their fingerprints will be entirely different. The writer recently saw photographs of three notorious criminals who looked so much alike that it would have been extremely difficult, if not impossible, to tell them apart by their appearance; yet their fingerprints were entirely different. Without the aid of the fingerprint, the process of apprehending and identifying criminals would be very much hampered.

Not only are one's fingerprints characteristic of himself alone, so that in hundreds of millions there would not be two exactly alike, but by an ingenious method of classifying and indexing, a set of fingerprints properly described can be located in a cabinet system containing millions of such records, almost as easily as a word is located in the dictionary. So valuable has fingerprinting proved to be for criminal identification, that no modern police department would attempt to get along without it.

Occasionally a prisoner wanted for some crime in one continent is apprehended, by means of his fingerprints, in another continent. In India, where formerly it was common for friends or relatives of a dead pensioner to personate him and continue illegally to collect his pension, and thus defraud the government, the practice of fingerprinting all pensioners, and requiring them to impress their fingerprint on every receipt for pension money, has made it impossible for any one to personate the pensioner, and has stopped this method of swindling the government. Numerous crimes have been traced solely on the evidence of the telltale fingerprints, left at the scene of the crime. Here is a typical instance: A burglar entering a store, took a lot of clothing. It was found that he had entered and left the store by a transom, and that he had drawn an arm chair to the door to reach the transom from the inside. Fingerprints were found on the arms of the chair, and also on the inside of the glass door. From these, photographs were made. The burglar, attempting to sell the clothing in a near-by city, was arrested and brought back to the city where the crime was committed. Denying that he had entered the store, he claimed that he had bought the clothes from a stranger. But his fingerprints were identical with those found in the store; and on trial, he was convicted, and was given six years in the penitentiary. In many cases, prisoners who have denied all knowledge of the crime confess when they are confronted with the fingerprint evidence.

Millions of fingerprints were taken in the immense work of recording the personnel of the American Army, and of the Navy; and in very many cases of doubt, these records have furnished the needed clue, and have thus proved invaluable. These great departments of the

Federal Government could not be induced to conduct their work without the aid of fingerprint experts.

The Army Identification Bureau, which has accumulated upward of 3,000,000 fingerprint records, has had numerous opportunities to test their value. For instance, when the *Tuscania* was sunk off the British Isles, the bodies of 35 American soldiers could not be identified. Their fingerprints were taken, and the formulas telegraphed to Washington, where 34 of them were identified.

The Identification Bureau of the Navy, installed January 1, 1907, has records of more than 1,300,000 men. As every applicant at the recruiting stations is fingerprinted, it is possible by this means to detect undesirable men who have been in the Navy before, and fugitives from justice, seeking to get into the Navy. By this means many inferior men are kept out of the Navy, and the personnel is kept at a high level. In another way the fingerprint system has been of great advantage—namely in the identification of men suffering from amnesia (commonly called aphasia) in which the individual forgets who he is, and loses all connection with his past life.

For the rapid identification of naval men who have been killed, monel-metal identification tags, the invention of J. H. Taylor, head of the Naval Identification Bureau, have been adopted. These tags are the most resistant to corrosion of anything yet tried. On one side of the tag are written the initials U. S. N., or U. S. N. R. F., with the name of the man. On the other side is made a rolled impression of the man's right index finger. These impressions are etched on the tag by means of diluted nitric acid. The tag is hung around the neck, or attached to the wrist of the individual by means of monel-metal wire. With this tag, it is impossible for a man to lose his identity; for as the impression on the tag must match his fingerprint, he could not exchange tags with another person without the fact being discovered.

Many twins have been enlisted in the Navy; and so close has been the resemblance in some cases, especially after they have put on the uniform, that, with voice, manner, gesture and features so similar as to deceive an expert, it was impossible to distinguish them, except by their fingerprints. But fingerprints always make the distinction, even between identical twins.

One remarkable incident which occurred in connection with the naval identification service, sounds strange enough to have a part in one of the great detective stories. Fingerprints of a man wanted for murder in Chicago were sent to Mr. Taylor to determine whether the man had enlisted in the Navy. The files showed that he had not, and the prints were returned to Chicago. Some weeks afterward, a murder was committed on the Bennings Road, near Washington, and the *Washington Times* printed the impression of the slayer's hand. Mr. Taylor, seeing the impression in the *Times* recognized it to be the same as the one that had been sent from Chicago a month before, and notified the Washington police that the Bennings slayer was wanted in Chicago for killing a man. At first the Washington police department was inclined to ridicule the idea that any one could remember the characteristics of a hand print for a month; but they finally requested the return of the prints from Chicago, and when they came, it was shown unmistakably that the Bennings slayer was the same as the Chicago criminal.

The question naturally arises, Why should not a device that has proved to be so valuable as a means of personal identification in these various government branches be useful as a means of universal identification? Why not fingerprinting for everybody, with a central record office, containing the fingerprints from every person in the United States? Why should not every birth record carry the impression of baby's fingers? Such a record would prevent the mixing of babies, and would identify the baby born of certain parents at a certain date, with the man or woman, 30, or 40, or 50 years later; for it has been shown that the patterns of the fingerprints do not change during life. Such a record would be positive evidence of one's age, and would establish his identity, and nativity, and might be of great value in proving one's right to a certain legacy.

Why could not every school, from the lowest grade to the university, at the beginning of, say, the next school year, take a fingerprint of every pupil, a duplicate of which could be sent to the central fingerprint office? Then at the beginning of succeeding years, only the new pupils would need to be taken.

Why not legislation providing that every voter must register, and at the same time leave his fingerprint for identification? A single finger might be used for identification in connection with voting, but full impression taken to forward to the central office. With the finger impressions of all those who attend school, and



One single print of a finger is sufficient to distinguish an individual from any other person who has ever lived. On this enlarged reproduction of a fingerprint are shown 65 ridge characteristics. The chance that one of these characteristics will occur in exactly the same place in another individual is one in a million. The chance for two being located exactly alike is one in many millions.

of all who vote, we should thus soon have in hand the fingerprints of a very large portion of the population of this country.

"But," it is objected, "the fingerprint is a means of criminal identification. As we are not criminals, why should we be surrounded by the cordons of the police?" In answer, it is suggested that photographs are also used for criminal identification, yet we do not decline to use them on that account. Moreover, no honest person, no law-abiding citizen, need fear identification; and as a complete system would make it more easy to trace criminals, the country would thereby be made safer for peaceably-inclined citizens.

Another objection may be that the idea of fingerprinting the entire population is fanciful and foolish, would involve great expense, and would not accomplish

enough good to warrant its use. The reply to this objection is that the system is in successful use in Argentina. There every person is fingerprinted, from the babe to the oldest citizen. And as a result, they have no unidentified dead, which is in marked contrast to our thousands of unidentified dead every year in this country. For thousands of men and women die

in this country every year, and are buried in the potter's field, because they are not identified; though many of them doubtless have relatives somewhere, who would gladly trace them if possible, and give them a decent burial. All this is prevented in Argentina. If some one there dies unidentified, the formula of his fingerprint is sent at once to the central office, where the man's print is found, together with data regarding his identity, home, and friends; and so his relatives are informed regarding the circumstances of his death.

In Argentina, cases of so-called "aphasia," (more properly "amnesia")—where the victim forgets who he is and wanders off among strangers, and is thus lost to his friends—are easily cleared up, for the impressions of the man's fingers, sent to the central office, will reveal at once the man's identity.

Almost every day we read in the newspapers of a person being picked up in this city or that city, who is unable to tell his name or anything about himself. These persons are victims of so-called "aphasia," and days, sometimes weeks, elapse before their identity is learned. Meanwhile relatives are anxiously awaiting word, which would quickly be forthcoming if universal fingerprinting were in existence.

In addition to a centralized system of fingerprinting, finger impressions might well be used as a means of identification, and of preventing fraud in many ways.

In signing an important document, as a deed, the fingerprint might well take the place of the seal; and it would mean something, whereas, the seal as now used (a scroll made with a pen) is a mere relic of a worn-out practice. If the practice of sealing with the fingerprint were general, there would not be the present need of witnesses and notaries, for fingerprints cannot be forged.

In signing checks, one might prevent forgery by impressing the print of one finger, or of three fingers, over the signature. This has been done to some extent, but the practice might well be more general.

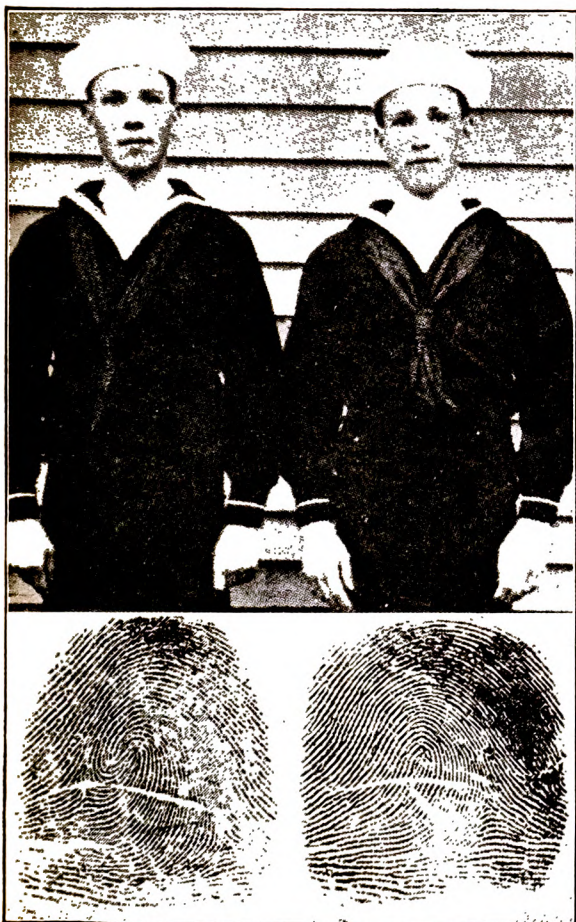
Travelers might have their fingerprints on their passports. These would be worth more than a lot of description or more than a photograph.

Persons carrying travelers' checks around the world, could identify themselves by their fingerprint.

Railway companies, issuing "non-transferable" tickets, might use this device for the identification of the passenger, and thus prevent "scalping."

Life insurance and accident insurance companies might have the fingerprints of policy holders with their records. Proof of death could be made certain by having fingerprints of the deceased made and sworn to by the undertaker, who would act as the agent of, and under the pay of the insurance company.

In fact, there is no good reason why this means of identification, which is capable of picking the right individual out of hundreds of millions should not be in general use, and there are many reasons why it should be.



THE MALONEY TWINS

These young men were so much alike that it was difficult to tell them apart, impossible for many. Their fingerprints, shown herewith, are quite different.

How Jews Gained American Liquor Control

The Terrible Degrading of Whisky Which Brought Prohibition: How Rectifiers Drove Out Distillers; "Nine Years Old" in Nine Hours

TO THOSE who have been surprised and confounded by the widespread evidence, which even the newspapers have been unable to suppress, that the bulk of the organized bootlegging which is being carried on in this country is in the hands of Jews, it would have been less of a surprise had they known the liquor history of this country.

The claim made for the Jews, that they are a sober people, is undoubtedly true, but that has not prevented two facts concerning them, namely, that they usually constitute the liquor dealers of the countries where they live in numbers, and that in the United States they are the only people exempted from the operations of the Prohibition law.

Here as elsewhere the principle holds true that "the Jew is the key." The demoralization which struck the liquor business causing its downfall, and the demoralization which has struck Prohibition enforcement for a time, cannot be understood without a study of the racial elements which contributed to both phenomena. If in what follows the Jews find objectionable elements, they should remember that their own people put them there. It is impossible to doubt that if the organized Jews of the United States were to make one-thousandth of the protest against the illegal liquor activities of their own people that they make against the perfectly legal and morally justifiable exposures being made in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT, the result would be not only favorable but immediate.

The Whisky Grew Worse and Worse

THERE was a time when the term "whisky" had a much more respectable connotation than it has today. There was a time when to use whisky and even to make it, were customs sanctioned by the better class of public opinion.

It is a common explanation of the difference between *then* and *now*, that people of the latter period became more sensitive morally than their forbears, that whereas the previous generation guzzled its whisky, innocently oblivious of the evil in it, the latter generation developed a stronger moral discrimination and banned the custom.

The truth is this: the people did not become better; the whisky became worse. When the entire story of the people's justifiable indignation is written, the competent historian will trace along with the people's rising disgust, the whisky's decreasing quality.

Attention to this matter will materially assist an understanding of the fact that Jews and bootlegging are so continuously and prominently connected in the public prints these days.

Readers of the old romances know how proud the master was of his wines. Vintages ripened under certain skies, on certain hills, where certain waters flowed, with cellars in certain soils, had a faculty of aging gracefully, mellowing to a smoothness and purity and desirableness that made for cheer and health without the alloy of sordid inebriety. The bouquet of wine, the perfected essence of the grape subjected to the further courses of nature, has been a theme of praise for centuries. If it were uttered today the source of the utterance would be suspected, and very probably with good reason, of being in pay of the "wets." For the vile stuff which civilization threw out is not at all the wine of popular custom and century-long esteem.

When Distilling Was a Science and an Art

NEVERTHELESS, it is not difficult for even a modern to grasp the fact that there was an art in making wine and strong drink, in which art men took pride. That art required time, experience, a love of good quality.

It is a little difficult to speak of this art in connection with whisky—wine being a more poetic word—yet it is a matter of knowledge that three places in the world have devoted to the production of whisky the same spirit which France and Portugal devoted to their wines. These three districts are Glenlivet in Scotland, the region of Dublin in Ireland, and the Blue-Grass region of Kentucky. Why in these three regions? First, because there were men—non-Jews, of course—who were willing to wait 10 years to produce a good article. Second, the waters of these regions are of a quality which is beautifully adapted to the making of pure goods. Pure whisky, it should be remembered, is a vegetable product matured by natural forces and no other. Grain, water and time—not even artificial heat added, nor any other thing—completes the best whisky product.

In older times in America there were men who were as choice of their whiskies as of their horses or books. There was then such a thing as quality. But

Volume Three in this series—"Jewish Influence On American Life," containing a third selection of these articles, is now off the press. It contains 256 pages, and is sent at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents.

"The International Jew," Volume I, and "Jewish Activities in the United States," Volume II, 235 and 256 pages, sent for 25 cents each.

there was no such thing as delirium tremens. That came later, with the disappearance of pure whisky. A distiller seldom grew rich—he was too engrossed in maintaining the quality of his product; and it consumed much time.

There were certain brands known nationally because of their mildness and purity—purest wine of the choicest grapes, aged in the best adapted cellars, was not more mild or pure. There are names that remain until this day—Pepper, Crow, Taylor, and others—the names of men who took time and pains, whose names became "brands" which guaranteed quality and purity. These men were distillers in the true sense, not manufacturers nor compounders, but *distillers* in a time when distilling was both a science and an art, and not a mere name to conceal a gigantic fraud on the public.

In time to come, when the people's justifiable moral indignation will permit a study of the steps by which the reputation of whisky came to its present low degree, they will see how much better it would have been, how much more efficacious and clarifying, if the attack on whisky had included an exposure of the men who had driven whisky out of the country and were selling rank poison as a substitute. The saloon, the brewer, the man who used strong drink were all of them made the target for attack; the Jews who demoralized the whole business went on collecting their enormous and illegitimate profits without so much as their identity being revealed.

The Liquor Business Became a Jewish Monopoly

WHISKY ceased to be whisky and beer grew less like beer; the results upon humanity became apparent and deplorable. So society raised the license fee and increased the restrictions. To meet this, the Jewish compounders turned out still cheaper stuff, and still more vicious mixtures. Licenses went up, and quality went down; the Jewish compounders always getting a larger margin of profit. And through the long, long fight, no one, with one or two notable exceptions, had the sense and the courage to point a finger at the solid racial phalanx lined up behind the whole rotten combination.

Distilling is one of the long list of businesses which has been ruined by Jewish monopoly. Those who favor Prohibition will probably thank the Jew for his work in that direction. It may be that the Jew is destiny's agent to demoralize the business that must pass away. But set against that the fact that it is Jewish influence that demoralizes Prohibition, too, and both "wets" and "drys" have an interesting situation to consider.

In general, the Jews are on the side of liquor and always have been. They are the steadiest drinkers of all. That is why they were able to secure exemption from the Prohibition laws; their religious ceremonies require them to drink an amount which the law has considered to equal 10 gallons a year. And so the Prohibition law of the United States—a part of the Constitution of the United States—is made legally ineffective to the extent of 10 gallons a year a Jew. The amount, of course, is very much more; it is always easy to get 100 gallons through a 10-gallon loophole. In fact, thousands of gallons have come through that 10-gallon loophole.

It will come to many people as new knowledge that the liquor business of the world has been in the hands of Jews. In the United States the liquor business was almost exclusively in the hands of Jews for 25 years previous to Prohibition, during the period, in fact, when the liquor trade was giving point and confirmation to Prohibition arguments. This knowledge has an important bearing on the interpretation of our times.

In the volume, "The Conquering Jew," published by Funk & Wagnalls Company in 1916, John Foster Fraser writes:

"The Jews are masters of the whisky trade in the United States. Eighty per cent of the mem-

bers of the National Liquor Dealers' Association are Jews. It has been shown that 60 per cent of the business of distilling and wholesale trade in whisky is in the hands of the Jews. As middlemen they control the wine product of California. Jews visit the tobacco-growing states and buy up nearly all the leaf tobacco, so that the great tobacco companies have to buy the raw product from them. The Jews have a grip on the cigar trade. The American Tobacco Company manufactures about 15 per cent of the cigars smoked in the United States. The Jews provide the rest."

It was also true in Russia, Poland, Rumania. The Jewish Encyclopedia states that "The establishment of the government liquor monopoly (in Russia in 1896) deprived thousands of Jewish families of a livelihood." They controlled the liquor traffic, the vodka business which undermined Russia. The government made the liquor business a national monopoly in order to abolish it, which was done. Liquor in Russia was Jewish, as the Encyclopedia testifies. Anyone reading carefully the article on Russia, especially pages 527 and 559 in the Jewish Encyclopedia, will be in no doubt as to the fact. In Rumania the whole "Jewish Question" was the liquor question. The land of the peasants came into control of the liquor sellers, and the business of handling liquors was a strict Jewish monopoly for years. In Poland the same was true. It is not surprising, therefore, that in the United States whisky also became Jewish.

The "Rule of the Region" in Strong Drink

FOR convenience in detailing this story, most of the observations made will center in the state of Kentucky. Almost every one of age knows the phrase "fine old Kentucky whiskies." It was once a phrase that meant something. Kentucky produced, in her limestone regions, the kind of water that served best with the grain ingredients of whisky. The word "Bourbon," known mostly as a kind of whisky, is really the name of a county in Kentucky where "Bourbon whisky" was first made. How profoundly the region in which whisky is manufactured affects the product may be gathered from the fact that a primitive Kentucky distiller named Shields who became famous for a brand of Bourbon made from the waters of Glen's Creek, conceived the idea of lowering his costs by transferring his distillery to Illinois where he would be nearer the rich cornfields. He was disappointed. Illinois water would not make Bourbon. "The rule of the region" is supreme. Jamaica rum owes its characteristic to the waters of Jamaica. Port wine is best produced in the region of Duro in Portugal, champagne in the region of Rheims in France, and beer in Bavaria. And so, in Kentucky there was the right combination of elements which made the whisky product of that state world famous.

An alcoholic spirit from grain may be made in any climate and by many methods. Neutral spirits, high wines and alcohol, are not indigenous anywhere. They can be made in any back room or cellar, in very little time. Little care is required. A concoction of drugs and spirits, properly colored and flavored, fraudulently labeled "whisky" and passed out over the bar, is a crime against the art of distilling, against the human nervous system and against society.

When Dr. Wiley Tried to Awaken Us

READERS may recall that in 1904, Dr. Wiley, then chief of the United States Bureau of Chemistry, had a great deal to say about this. But because he did not point out that the evil he was attacking was fostered by a single class of men bent on gain at the cost of ruin to an American industry and to countless thousands of American citizens, few paid any attention to him. The public supposed that Dr. Wiley was discussing a technical question which interested American distillers only. It vastly more interested the American citizen, if he had but known it, if anyone had but had the clear vision and the courage to expose the great Jewish whisky conspiracy.

The difference between the non-Jewish and the Jewish method, as illustrated in the history of American whisky, is thus described by Dr. Wiley:

"The aging of whisky takes years of time. It is expensive. The whisky leaks out. It is allowed to stand for four years at least. The object of this is to permit the oxidation of the alcohols . . . There is a loss of interest on the value of the whisky while it is aging, hence it is an expensive process.

"But the manufacture of compounded, or artificial whisky has for its purpose the avoiding of this long and expensive process. The makers begin with the

... article of spirits which can be made in a few ... To this is added enough water to dilute it the strength of whisky. The next step is to color ... this is done by adding burnt sugar and caramel. The next thing is to supply the flavors ... By the way I have described, in two or three hours the compounder can make a material which looks like, smells like, tastes like and analyzes like genuine whisky, but it has a different effect on the system. The people who drink this whisky are much more liable to receive injury from it than those who drink the genuine article."

All sorts of practices were resorted to. Drugs and raw "crops" of whisky were bought up and the business of "rectifying" as it was called, began the ruin of the natural and wholesome process of distilling. Quick money, regardless of what happened to the customer: that was the motive of the rectifying business.

Nine Years Old in Nine Hours

THIS rectifying business was mostly Jewish. Here and there a non-Jew was associated with Jewish partners, but rarely. The way had been found to trade on the reputation of the term "whisky" by compounding a liquid which looked and tasted like whisky but the effect of which was harmful. That was the capital fraud—the capture of the name "whisky" for a synthetic poison. There was a concealment of the meaning of "rectified spirits," a deceptive use of the word "blend," and even a most fraudulent misrepresentation concerning aging. If chemical deception could be used to make a whisky taste as if it were nine years old, then it was advertised as "Nine Years In The Wood." Here is a bit of Jewish court testimony:

Q. Is your make of whisky nine years old?

A. Nine years old, but I want to explain in that respect that the whisky may not have existed nine years before it was put into that bottle ... That brand of whisky which we brand as nine years old blended, means that it is equal to nine-year-old whisky in smoothness and quality.

Q. How did you arrive at the fact which you put upon this bottle that the whisky was nine years old?

A. Because it is comparatively nine years old.

Q. How do you arrive at that result?

A. By sampling. You take the whisky that is allowed to remain in the original package for nine years and compare it with our nine-year-old blend and you will find them in smoothness the same. Therefore, we class it as nine-year-old whisky.

Let the reader form his own judgment on that type of mind. The whisky bore a name resembling a time-honored brand of pure goods, and it flaunted the name Kentucky, when it was not whisky at all, was not a Kentucky product, but was compounded of neutral spirits from Indiana, prune juice from California, rock candy from anywhere, and raw Illinois whisky from Peoria to give it flavor.

Although Louisville, Kentucky, became headquarters of whisky men, it was Cincinnati, Ohio, a thoroughly Judaized city, which became a greater headquarters for the pseudo-whisky men, the compounders, mixers and rectifiers. The list of Cincinnati liquor dealers reads like a directory of the Warsaw ghetto. In Louisville the Judaic complexion of the city, as well as society, is very noticeable; indeed, most of the leading Jews in the whisky business are now Kentucky "Colonels."

Some Jewish Brands of Whisky

THE Jewish character of the whisky business since the Civil War may be visualized, by the simple expedient of noting how many of the better known brands have been at various dates under Jewish control:

There is "Old 66," owned by Straus, Pritz & Company.

"Highland Rye," owned by Freiburg and Workum.

"T. W. Samuels Old Style Sour Mash," owned by Max Hirsch, the Star Distilling Company.

"Bridgewater Sour Mash and Rye Whiskies," "Rosewood and Westbrook Bourbon Whiskies," distilled by J. & A. Freiberg.

"T. J. Monarch" and "Davies County Sour Mash Whiskies," controlled by J. & A. Freiberg.

"Louis Hunter 1870," "Crystal Wedding," and "Old Jug," blended by J. & A. Freiberg.

"Gannymede '76," put out by Sigmund and Sol H. Freiberg.

"Jig-Saw Kentucky Corn Whisky," "Lynndale Whisky," "Brunswick Rye and Bourbon," by Hoffheimer Brothers Company.

"Red Top Rye" and "White House Club," by Ferdinand Westheimer & Sons.

"Green River" came into the control of E. La Montague.

"Sunnybrook," a widely advertised brand on whose advertising matter a man in a United States inspector's uniform stood behind as if endorsing it, was at the time owned by Rosenfield Brothers & Company.

"Mount Vernon," as from the Hannis Distilling Company, was at the time owned by Angelo Meyer.

"Belle of Nelson" came into control of the Jewish trust, which was brought to legal birth by Levy Mayer

and Alfred Austrian, the latter being the Chicago attorney whose name will be recalled in connection with the baseball articles in this series.

"James E. Pepper" was owned by James Wolf.

"Cedar Brook" was owned by Julius Kessler & Company. It was formerly the old "W. H. McBrayer" brand, but the real W. H. McBrayer, knowing the new methods that were arising in liquor-making, requested in his will that his name should not be used as a brand after he had ceased to see that the product was worthy of his name.

In the Pittsburgh and Peoria districts, the same story held true; the alleged whisky made in those districts was controlled, with one exception, by Jews.

The Great Western Distillery, in Peoria, is owned by a corporation of Jews. Two of its brands were "Ravenswood Rye" and "Ravenswood Bourbon."

The Woolner Distillery made "Old Grove Whisky" and "Old Ryan Whisky" and "Bucha Gin."

In the city of Peoria alone there are fifteen great fortunes, all held by Jews, and for the most part made in what passed in Peoria for Whisky.

Take the city of Cincinnati alone and note what even an incomplete list reveals as to the names of the men classified as "distillers":

Bernheim, Rexinger & Company; Elias Bloch & Sons; J. & A. Freiberg; Freiberg & Workum; Helfferich & Sons; Hoffheimer Brothers Company; Elias Hyman & Sons; Kaufman, Bare & Company; Klein Brothers; A. Loeb & Company; H. Rosenthal & Sons; Seligman Distilling Company; Straus, Pritz & Company; S. N. Weil & Company and F. Westheimer and sons; with many other Jews concealed under fancy trade names and corporation designations. It is the same throughout Ohio, which state, incidentally, is one of the most Jew-ridden states in the Union.

The lists here given do not by any means begin to indicate the numbers of the Jews who were engaged in the liquor business, they only indicate the complexion which the business takes on when a search is made behind the "brands" and the trade names. Any citizen in any city of size will have no trouble in confirming the statement that most of the rectifiers and wholesalers and brokers in the whisky trade of his city also were Jews.

Where the "Gentile Boob" Came In

BUT it is not only the fact that the liquor business was controlled by Jews that assumes importance. That is a fact which no one will deny—not even the Jewish defenders. But it is the additional fact that there was spread over this country the machinery of a vicious system which while it was destined to ruin the liquor business—as perhaps it deserved to be ruined—also ruined hundreds of thousands of citizens who trusted that "pure and unadulterated" meant what the words were intended to convey. It would be a separate story to tell of all the manipulation of labels, the piracy of brand names, the conscienceless play upon the words "pure and unadulterated" of which the un-American "compounded liquor" combine was guilty. Of course

the stuff was "pure and unadulterated"—so is carbolic acid—but it was not whisky! There were law violations galore, and it was well enough recognized in the rectifying business as a regular practice to appropriate annually a certain sum to pay the fines that were bound to be assessed against it. A riot of adulteration and chicanery ensued, with whisky being made in many saloon cellars and the dangerous secrets of synthetic booze-making being peddled abroad among the customers of the trust.

Presently the saloon men became aware of the fact that they were the goats of the game. Seldom was the Jew engaged in dishing out five-cent beers or ten-cent whiskies; it remained for the "boob Gentile" to do that; the Jew was at the wholesale end where the real profits were made. But it was the saloon man who took the brunt of the blame. The Jewish "distillers," as the compounders and blenders of the Louisville and Peoria districts were called, wore silk hats and their respectability was unquestioned. The saloon men made an eleventh hour effort to save their business, but the stuff they were pouring out had not improved, and Prohibition came, sweeping the saloon away, but, as the sequel will show, not depriving the Jewish compounder of his profits.

80 Per Cent of "Whisky" Was Chemicalized

HOW much of the liquor business of the United States was in whisky and how much in rectified spirits?

The Twelfth Census of the United States, 1900, said: "Most of the distilled liquors consumed as a beverage by the American people pass through rectifying houses. The different classes of rectified spirits range from the cheapest concoctions of neutral spirits and drugs to the simple blending of young and old whisky."

Twenty years ago statistics showed that 80 per cent of the so-called whisky put up in the United States was imitation whisky. Chief Chemist Wiley, whose concern was not with the quantity but with the quality, gave it as his information "that over half the whisky in this country was compounded whisky. Less than half was genuine; and while they usually mix a little old whisky with it, they often sell it purely and simply as it is, whisky which has no claim to be called whisky under the real meaning of that term."

But all that was only a beginning. The time came when the vision of a great liquor combination rose in certain minds in this country. It was planned to sweep the good brands and the bad brands alike into one common management—whose control the reader will by this time suspect—and thus not only capitalize the reputation which the old-time American distillers had made through years of honest distilling, but use the trade names of pure goods as a mask for a deluge of the dishonest kind of liquor which left a trail of suicide, insanity, crime and social wreckage in its path.

This, with independent testimony as to the Jewish direction of it all, will form the subject matter of a separate story.

JEWISH WORLD NOTES

Letters on the subject of Jewish immigration into South Africa continue to pour in upon the editor of the *Cape Times*, who shows an admirable anxiety to deal with this pressing problem not from an anti-Semitic standpoint. "Few people," says one correspondent, "seem to grasp the alarming proportions Jewish immigration has assumed. Since 1918 South Africa and South America seem to be the Eldorado of Jewish hopes, and they are streaming in by thousands from the Baltic Provinces and the Ukraine. There is no objection in any country to a limited number of Jews, but when they grow to such large proportions of the population as in South Africa, it is the duty of the Government to consider its immigration laws ... With a small white population of one and one-half millions, we are trying hard to build up a united nationality to present a united front to pan-African aspirations. We have partially succeeded in assimilating our Jews in world ideas. In race, alas! we never will. But have we succeeded in making them South Africans? It is impossible, and we are the last to blame them for it. All the national hopes and ideals are centered on Palestine. Then why not turn the tide of immigration thither? It will be the shortest and surest way to realize their ambitions. We stand under no political obligation to them, for they have not helped to civilize this country, so that we are at perfect liberty to allow only as many of them as we deem expedient to enter the country."

An amazing dispatch from Washington sent out by the Jewish Telegraph Agency to the papers narrates with undisguised gusto how Mr. A. J. Balfour, "author of the famous Balfour Declaration and at present head of the British delegation to the Disarmament Conference," refused to see representative Arabs in this country until Miss Victoria Mannes, a Palestinian Christian connected with a New York daily published in Arabic, asked for and was accorded an interview in her journalistic capacity. Miss Mannes asked Mr. Balfour just what he meant by the phrase: "a Jewish homeland in Palestine." According to this Jewish correspondent, the lady's entirely polite and relevant query angered the British statesman so that "he answered sharply, 'Everything but not pogroms; tell your fanatic

compatriots that they bring shame upon Islam and upon civilization!'" It is to be doubted that a man of Mr. Balfour's tact would be capable of such stupid insult to the Arab race as is here imputed to him. The dispatch reveals the lengths to which Jewish propagandists will go in their effort to make the readers of Jewish papers believe that they own the British Government, body, boots and breeches.

Karl Radek, the Communist leader, in a recent speech at Riga vigorously defended the right of Poalei-Zion to retain membership in the Third Internationale, despite the rule adopted at the recent Moscow Congress requiring affiliated organizations to surrender all nationalist affiliations and allegiances. Radek is indiscreet. He is calling attention to something the Moscow dictators plainly meant should be kept quiet, that is, that only other than Jewish nationalities are to be suppressed in order to bring about the compulsion on all the rest of the world of the acceptance of Jewish nationality (and the Jewish religion with it as part of it), and as the one and only nationality on earth.

A Jewish Telegraph Agency dispatch from Jerusalem reports that the files of documents relating to Zionism in the archives of the Russian Foreign Office for the years 1907 and 1908 have "fallen into the hands" of the Russian Zeire-Zion, which has presented them to the National Hebrew Library in Jerusalem. This, of course, could only have occurred through the favor and connivance of the present usurping Jewish government of Russia. Evidently the authorities of the National Hebrew Library are callous as to proclaiming themselves receivers of stolen goods. When the Russians resume control of their own country and an accounting will be demanded from Jerusalem, it will be too late to recover documents that would convict international Jews of an international plot.

Mrs. Isabelle Wolfe Baruch, widow of the late Dr. Simon Baruch and mother of Hartwig R., Bernard M., Herman B., and Saling W. Baruch, died in New York on November 24. Grief for the death of her husband in June last at the age of 81 is believed to have hastened Mrs. Baruch's demise.

A Kentucky Community's Unique Prophylaxis

Juvenile Brass Bands Make Welfare Workers Unnecessary

By HARRY BARNET

WITHOUT doubt the liveliest, and probably the most successful, welfare experiment yet made by any community is the development of the Cardinal Band and the Horseshoe Band in Maysville, Kentucky, a city of 7,000 population. Eighty-seven boys and girls, whose ages are between 8 and 16 years, are members of either one or the other of these musical organizations.

The chief business of these bands is, and was intended to be, service as a sort of a sugar-coated community prophylaxis. That is, in Maysville, they take the places and do the work of three or four societies and associations that might otherwise be organized and maintained to drive out and to keep away from the vicinity some of the vexations and drawbacks that thrive particularly in small cities. While they are doing this the Cardinals and the Horseshoes afford a lot of pleasure to the people of Maysville.

"Some conditions needed correcting in Maysville," is the reason given for these bands, as explained by Colonel J. Barbour Russell, manager of the organizations.

"Something that everybody in Maysville, and for miles around Maysville, can take a permanent interest in was what we were trying to fix on when we started the Cardinal Band in 1919," he continued.

"Welfare organizations are usually closed corporations. Everybody doesn't belong to them, and can't by the very nature of the affairs belong to them. Therefore, you never get the interest of everybody enlisted in what is going on. They haven't a direct hand in it, so they cannot feel that they personally are helping to clean up some bad conditions, and to correct other conditions that threaten to go bad.

"One of the peculiarities of what we are doing in Maysville is that everybody helps. The city cannot maintain these bands, and the expense of maintaining them is paid by donations. In soliciting money for their support everybody gives what he can. I have gone out in town and in one afternoon collected \$4,500 for the bands. We wanted to educate the youngsters, give pleasure to the public, revive the instinct for good music that was rapidly going into the discard under the advance of jazz, and to do a good many things that were necessary in the city. A 'kid band' seemed to be about as good a means as any we could select. In fact, it seemed to be the better way, for it is amazing what a band of any kind can do in a small city."

And it is amazing what the Cardinals and the Horseshoes have done in Maysville. Within a comparatively short time they have cut the ground completely from under jazz—not alone jazz music, but the shady pastimes that lately are grouped under the name of jazz. Along with this elimination of suggestive music, these bands have wiped out the antagonistic feeling that exists generally between persons who live in small towns and small cities, and the persons who live in the surrounding country; saved Maysville from being looted and burned by an infuriated mob of tobacco growers; and led grouches, who formerly lurked in the gloomy undergrowth of pessimism, out into the lilting glare of jovial optimism.

Maysville is one of the important Kentucky tobacco centers. Several times during the year "tobacco sales" are held in Maysville. On these days growers from all sections of the highlands that surround Maysville congregate in the city to dispose of their crops. These growers are all sorts and classes and types of men, a good many of them "hill billies," who seldom see a town or a city at any other time of the year.

On one particular day about 6,000 growers were in Maysville. Prices were low, and the growers were in a sullen mood. In a short time these 6,000 growers were a thoroughly enraged mob that milled about the streets, and there were many threats that culminated in a determination to loot and burn the city in retaliation for the low prices that were offered. Business and professional leaders of the city were unable to get the crowd to listen to them; the mob refused to follow the leadership of any city man. At noon the people of Maysville were terrified. The business streets were crowded with frenzied men. It appeared to be a question of only minutes before an irresponsible leader would appear, and then there would be looting and burning.

When conditions reached that point some one suggested the Cardinals as a means of subduing the mob.

It was a risky thing to contemplate, sending these youngsters into the midst of 6,000 men who were maddened by disappointment. But every other means had been tried and had failed. The band was assembled after 30 minutes' frantic telephoning. Because the Cardinals are "Blue Grass" from their feet up, not one of them flinched when they marched through the mob, and into the center of the public square. When they reached there they began to play. Within a short time they were surrounded by nearly 3,000 members of the mob. The band played on, and gradually the tobacco growers in the circle about them were quieted. Within half an hour from the time the band appeared it started to march to the opera house, playing "My Old Kentucky Home." The mob opened to let the boys pass, closed in behind, and followed the Cardinals to the opera house.

Few more than 1,200 persons can be accommodated

a sort of a state and an interstate organization. Governor Morrow thoroughly established the state and interstate popularity of the Cardinals last year. As individuals, as groups, such as the trombone section and the cornet section of the band, and as a band, the Cardinals have been intensively trained until they are far above the average of "kid bands" over the country. Probably out of the customary pride that Kentuckians display in products of their commonwealth, and because the Cardinals are a good band, the governor selected them to lead his inaugural parade. Interest in these youngsters thus created has "spread round a right smart." Requests for their services as a novel concert band have come to Maysville from as far away as San Francisco. San Francisco, however, is yet too great a distance for the Cardinals to travel. Last autumn the Cardinals were the official band at the Ohio State Fair, one of the largest fairs in the United States.

Nothing the Cardinals have done as a deliberate community prophylaxis has been spectacular. In return for their support by the citizens of Maysville, the band gives weekly concerts, and plays without charge at all public and civic affairs. During the summer months, Wednesday evening is "concert evening." The band plays in a stand in the public square.

There are also winter concerts. At all these concerts little jazz music is played. At the beginning jazz found a place on these programs, because there was a demand for it. But at that time there was noticeable in Maysville, as there had been unfortunate indications of it over the United States, a moral laxness that came in the wake of jazz. Moral laxness was, to an extent, something new in Maysville. The type that particularly made its appearance was very new, and was of the emotional nature of the music it followed. For that reason, Maysville is, perhaps, one of the first cities to recognize the cause of what was going on.

To check jazz before it went any further, the programs of the Cardinals were made up of good music. The band went at the job of popularizing good music, and it has made it popular. There was little difficulty in this job, for the people of Maysville and of the surrounding country appreciated a return to good music. The result is that jazz is a thing of the past, generally speaking, in Maysville, and wherever the zone of influence of the Cardinals extends. They have popularized good music in every form in the city—phonograph records, piano and voice. For that reason, the Cardinals have carried preventive and remedial influences into the homes of thousands of persons.

One of the reasons for the organization of the Cardinals was the desire for community publicity. There are two sorts of community publicity, one that is worth while, and the other that is passing notoriety. The Cardinals are not of the latter variety. They have attracted attention to Maysville as "the city where it is a pleasure to do your trading."

The unlooked for result of this form of publicity came about, because the band has originated and spread a permanent cheerfulness among all classes of persons in Maysville, so that the city is not only a pleasing one in which to "do your trading," but also a pleasing one to visit.

As for the boys and girls themselves who make up these bands, they are the children of the most prominent families in the Blue-Grass country. The instructor is George D. Barnard, composer, whose music is played by every band in the United States and abroad.

The Cardinals are the band that always appears in public. The Horseshoes are a sort of an undeveloped musical reserve that is undergoing training. The purpose in life of the Horseshoes is to take the places of the Cardinals as, one by one, they leave Maysville to attend colleges and universities.

Education of children was another purpose in the organization of the Cardinals. There is a growing disposition in the United States to dispense with juvenile discipline. Barnard is a rigid disciplinarian. Punctuality is insisted on, and lack of it is punished by exclusion from the particular rehearsal or concert at which any member is late. There are soloists who are members of the Cardinals. There are also instrumental sextets and quartets. Not only are these youngsters taught band music and its execution, but they are thoroughly trained in the theory of music. In short, the band is something of a city music school.



Above—The Kentucky Cardinals, Maysville. Colonel J. Barbour Russell, manager, to the right of the band. Below—Maysville, in the Blue-Grass country of Kentucky.

in the Maysville opera house. Nearly 2,000 members of the mob managed to squeeze into it behind the band. There was another concert, and later prominent citizens got the attention of the mob. Other prominent citizens obtained the attention of the overflow on the streets. The upshot of the affair was that, under the leadership of responsible men, the growers were pacified.

During 1919, the Cardinals were taken to towns and villages in the country surrounding Maysville. They gave concerts in these places. The prime object of these concerts was not to show these youngsters off. It was to show what can be done with children, and to wipe out the feeling that to some extent hampered understanding and respect between country people and town people. There was no charge for these concerts.

The second year a charge of \$2 for each player in the Cardinals was made, and they were more in demand for concerts than they were during the first year of their existence as a band. The Cardinals interested people in the small towns and in Maysville alike. The band provided a common interest, and led to the uncovering and realization of the greater number of the common interests existing between country people and town people if somebody goes to the bother of making these interests clear. The result of these concert trips is a wonderful harmony among the people of that section, and the creation of a feeling over a considerable section of Kentucky that the Cardinals are not only a Maysville institution, but

Hunting the Sagacious Wolf Is an Expert's Job

FOR years a pack of three gray wolves—father, mother and son—baffled the efforts of trained government hunters and private individuals in New Mexico to capture them. But Uncle Sam has been relentless in his pursuit of the family, and now he has succeeded in wiping out two-thirds of it—father and son. The mother is still at large, but an expert hunter is on the trail, and he hopes to capture her.

Were it not for the predatory habits of this trio of animals, one would be tempted to admire them for the brave fight they put up for their lives. But sentiment has no place in the western country, where these wolves had been preying on the finest young steers.

It is estimated that the parent wolves had each been killing cattle for about 13 years, and that the son had been doing the same for about seven years. The biological survey estimates that one wolf will kill \$1,500 worth of steers a year, which means that this family has already done about \$50,000 damage, and the mother is still roaming around doing more.

The three roamed the cattle ranges extending from the Zuni Mountains in Valencia County to the head of Largo Canyon, in Rio Arriba County, Mt. Taylor being their principal hangout. Their range was about 100 miles long and about 25 miles wide.

The first of the three, the son, was trapped in January, 1920, and Ernest L. Pineau, government hunter, continued his search for the remaining two, but they had been scared away by the fate that befell their offspring. Eventually complaints began coming in from the Largo country as far south as the Zuni Mountains, that wolves were killing stock. The tracks left by the wolves compared with those up in Mt. Taylor. In support of this, Pineau found tracks of only two wolves, while previously there always had been three tracks. At this time no private hunters were on the



A wolf is too wise to be trapped as this coyote was. To catch a wolf, the trap must be out of sight, in a covered hole. Even the scent of iron must not be on the trap. On the other hand, a coyote will walk right into a baited trap that is in plain view.

trail of the wolves, because the counties were unable to pay bounties, so it was strictly up to government hunters to do the job of extermination. It is impractical for the government to keep men out all the time, because the trails are not always open. When the search was resumed not long ago, the government sent James A. Young, one of the most successful wolf hunters of the West, up to the Mt. Taylor country.

Young landed on the north end of Mt. Taylor mesa. The spot is an old wolf crossing, and he took up the trail there. He set traps for 40 miles at regular intervals. During a snowstorm one of the wolves was trapped in a double trail set, but it didn't stay caught. It tore off three toes that had been clenched by one trap and wrenched its other foot from the other trap, badly injuring it.

Subsequent events proved that it was the old male wolf that had been trapped and escaped, but what had become of it was a mystery. Three days later tracks disclosed that the female had come to the spot, took one look at the place where its mate had been captured and vanished. Of course, Young tried to trap the female, too, but failed.

For a month or so Young and the biological survey didn't know what had happened to the injured wolf. It might have crawled off and died or it might have been stolen by Mexicans, who trade in wild horses in the Mt. Taylor region. About this time two more steers were killed in San Miguel Canyon, which indicated that the old wolf had simply gone off to hide until its wounds healed and then returned to its old killing grounds. Pineau then got busy with his traps and set out from Albuquerque for the scene, with the result that the old boy, minus three toes on one foot and with a hole in its other leg, was captured for good. It was found in the trap, and its scars solved the mystery of its previous disappearance. It was snowing at the time, and Pineau didn't wait on ceremony, but dispatched the animal with two shots. He took the skin to the biological survey office in Albuquerque. The holes where the toes ought to have been are plainly visible, as is also the hole in the other leg. The teeth were broken off, showing that the wolf had fought the trap desperately. The molars also indicated that the wolf was 14 years old.

There was no trace of the female wolf, but the government expects it will be caught sooner or later. Of course, there are other wolves in the state, but these three proved particularly obnoxious.

Pineau, who is now in charge of field hunters for the biological survey, has hunted for 12 years, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and knows all about wild animals. He thinks he comes by it naturally, as his grandfather was a trapper for the Hudson Bay Company and his father was a hunter up in Canada. He tells secrets of trapping that makes the old-time trapper

look askance, for one of the latter would rather cut off his right arm than give away tricks of the trade.

Speaking of the wolf, Pineau said:

"He is a rugged, long-distance traveler, and ever on the lookout for danger. When molested he will change to different trails and hangouts, which are always in almost inaccessible places. Its attack on deer and cattle always is fatal. It uses the hamstringing bite to bring down its prey. It eats very little from older stock that it kills, unless it is very hungry. Young stock is completely eaten. Its craving for fresh meat, together with its cunning and its keen scent for locating traps, makes it especially offensive to stockmen and a most difficult problem for trappers."

Speaking of the trio that had caused so much trouble, Pineau said that the pups of the female had been taken on several successive seasons, but the sagacity of the mother always enabled her to escape. He told about the trio crossing a ranch at regular intervals, always eluding capture. They had to crawl under a barbed wire fence to get on the ranch. One day some cowboys rode along the fence. The wolves came, got the scent of the iron horseshoes on the ground and their tracks were never again seen there. They smelled the iron and at once concluded traps were around.

Coyotes often sprung traps set for the trio of wolves. The latter would come shambling along, see the coyotes in the trap and beat off somewhere. These three wolves had become extremely trap-wise, hence the difficulty in capturing them.

Often when a mother wolf discovers that her den of young has been found, she will go away a little distance and howl, hoping to distract attention from the den, says Pineau. Both male and female protect and provide for the young, he declared, and sagacious old mother wolves keep their young from traveling trails where traps are set, and from places where other wolves have been caught.

"With the decrease in the number of gray wolves, due to persistent hunting and trapping, the range of the individual wolf increases," says Pineau. "He locates a bunch of cattle, kills several, and then suddenly leaves, only to appear and repeat the performance on another range 25 or 50 miles away. It stays from a



The hide of a wise and bad old wolf that did thousands of dollars' worth of damage before it was finally trapped.

couple of days to three weeks in a place, according to the extent of molestation. Where the wolf is not hunted, it locates and forms more regular habits.

"The most dependable method of taking the gray wolf is with traps. Expert trappers are required to get results. The animal has unexcelled sense of smell, and is suspicious of man or foreign scents. The wolf of today is not so easy to catch as the wolf of the past. Continued hunting by expert government trappers, and, to some extent, by private hunters, has greatly reduced the number of wolves. While trappers' methods have been improved so have the wolves improved their senses for evading traps, poison and the hunter's rifle."

Pineau gave an old secret away. He said the traps are always scalded in a solution made from bushes or bark or from the vegetation found in the locality where the traps are to be set. The trapper must wear clean gloves and he must use a strip of canvas to work on while he is setting the traps. Pineau asserted that traps set in trails by others than expert hunters are readily located by the wolves.

Pineau asserted that a wolf can outrun a horse. If a hunter can't bring down the wolf in the first three or four miles, he might as well abandon the chase, he said, for the wolf only goes faster the farther it runs.

Coyotes are comparatively easily trapped, even when the trap is in plain view. On the other hand, a trap set for a wolf must be out of sight and even the scent of iron removed.

Hobbies as Relief for Farmers' Minds

NEIGHBORS noted the deserted appearance of the farm yard and heard the hungry calls of the stock. Investigation revealed two bodies hanging in the barn. There were indications that the owner of the farm had placed the noose around his wife's neck, pushed her off the box on which she stood and followed her into death.

No possible reason for the tragedy, which occurred several years ago, ever was established. Both victims were about 35 years old.

Long before this Shelby County, Missouri, incident attracted attention, certain medical men had been studying farm life and conditions, seeking the causes of just such cases, which have become all too common in rural life. More farmers take their own lives, the medical men learned, than members of any other occupation. They believe that generally they are the result of lack of recreation.

Men of the farm suffer more from this lack of relief from business cares than farm women, according to Dr. M. P. Ravenel, president of the American Public Health Association and connected with the University of Missouri College of Medicine. He says perhaps the burden of the men is greater. Possibly women really are the stronger sex when it comes to withstanding distress.

What social life there is in the country is built mostly around the parties in the winter months. As spring approaches the social life wanes and is forgotten. By summer the spring rush has become a daily grind on most farms. There is no break. The vacation season in which almost all the rest of the nation frolics and restores itself for the next year's work finds a majority of farmers with more work to be done than can be accomplished. So the driving pace is kept up until cold weather. Then the crops must be put into shelter; stock feeding requires care, study and work. Before long it is time to plan next spring's work. It is difficult for the farmer to leave home for more than a day.

Because of those conditions farmers, who are getting a great deal of advice these days, are to get still more. They will be urged to find some form of light mental recreation. In short, to adopt and develop a hobby.

"The collection of stamps is recommended," Dr. Ravenel said. "Collecting autographs also is good. Other fads do as well. The lighter, I might say the sillier they are, the better. This

is not a case of improving the mind. The idea is to relieve it. Statistics indicate that the man with a hobby seldom ends his own life."

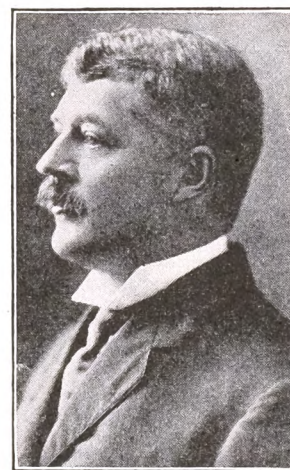
On most farms the farmer works alone, Dr. Ravenel points out. Most are one-man farms, operated by the owner or tenant without help, except at certain brief intervals in the year. His mind is busy with business problems all the time. When farm work changes there is relief for the muscles; but in plowing, swinging the axe, running the binder, working in the hay or feeding livestock, the mind constantly is occupied with business cares.

There are no indications that he will rush into the practice of collecting stamps. Making furniture was one of the hobbies suggested. Another was wireless telegraphy. Experiments with inexpensive cameras and photography also are good. Anything, so long as it causes farming to be forgotten and does not tire the muscles the farmer uses in his daily task, is recommended.

The fact that the farmer can't forget his business isn't the only quarrel the medical men have with him. They say the farmer eats too much improperly cooked food.

"On most farms the food is cooked too long, rather than not enough," Dr. Ravenel says. "Prolonged cooking kills the vitamins we all must have."

Because of the inconvenience of obtaining it, farmers often suffer for good, cool water. On few farms are there preparations for keeping cool the drinking water used in the fields.



(C) Harris & Ewing
MAZYCK P. RAVENEL,
M. D., University of Missouri. He urges farmers to adopt stamp collecting or some other hobby to take their minds off business cares.

A Mother to Thousands

By THOMAS J. MALONE

SARAH JACKSON FARR, boy specialist and the world's greatest picnic organizer, does not regard the words "cookie" and "boy" as synonymous, but she admits that for more than half a century she has never been able to think of one without thinking of the other. Let her but glimpse a boy, let her but hear "boy" mentioned—her mind glides spontaneously to cookies, from cookies to doughnuts, from doughnuts to pies, from pies to ice cream, from ice cream to lemonade. Then all these ideas, in a flash, blend and form one vivid, outstanding, conglomerate idea—picnic!

Mrs. Farr's lifelong hobby has been boys, the 10 to 16 kind. Her own two sons were not enough to satisfy that master passion. She had to be a mother to hundreds, thousands, of boys.

Having personally cooked and doughnuted more than 4,000 boys in her home town, and supervised the pieing and ice creaming and lemonading, the turkeying and cranberrying, of still other thousands there and elsewhere, she knows something about boys. About a certain run of boy, she knows more than most folks—the street boy, the step-parented, orphaned, neglected boy. Most of her youngsters have been newsboys.

She will tell you that, while there are many kinds of boys, they are not so different after all. She groups them under one head, regardless of age, race, complexion, home conditions, temperament—the hungry boy.

Had she been present, Mrs. Farr doubtless would have counseled a slight change from Mr. Dick's advice as to the travel-worn David Copperfield; she would have had him fed first and washed afterward.

Though Minneapolis has been her home for more than four decades, she has found time to get up picnics for the boys of other cities, too. In her travels, her course has been marked by picnic spoors from Saratoga, New York, to Pasadena, California, and illuminated for months by vast watermelon smiles of the happy picnickers.

She would arrive in San Francisco, say, on a visit of pleasure, solely. Between station and hotel she would meet a newsboy. Ah, here was business! With Mrs. Farr a certain kind of business always had precedence over pleasure.

"Have you ever been to a picnic?" she would ask.

"No-um; never went to no picnic."

Such an inexperience of life's joys seemed unthinkable.

"Would you like to go to one?"

The grin which answered that inquiry was one of the rewards of picnic promoting.

Mrs. Farr would then go to one of the newspapers, explain to the publisher that several hundred of his boys were missing the best in life through being pic-

niless, and propose that he finance a picnic, she to organize and direct it.

It was done in San Francisco; it was done in Los Angeles. It was done in Pasadena and in Colorado Springs, Colorado. Picnics have been engineered so many times in Minneapolis in like way—and Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's dinners as well—that all count was lost back in the early part of the century.

When Mrs. Farr came to Minneapolis from Dubuque, Iowa, in 1880, she opened a hair goods shop. It prospered, with branches in St. Paul and Chicago. She had been active in prison work and the temperance movement but, almost on arrival in Minneapolis, she decided to make work with boys her main contribution to the common good. She became the patron saint of the newsboys.

She was the newsboys' friend and ally in joy and grief, in success and trouble. She stood for cleanliness, decency, honesty, thrift, respect for women and elderly persons, respect for law and for the flag; and denounced profanity, smoking, and wrong in general. At no time did she receive pay for her work; it was volunteered, because her heart was in it.

For a long while in those early years the newsboys' club was a Farr Boys' Club. As the city grew and the street boy population became too large for one grouping, she gave part of her efforts to entertainments on a large scale, financed by others, and part to the maintenance of a boys' club centered in her home.

When any of the newspapers gave a holiday dinner to its boy workers, the natural thing was to ask Mrs. Farr to superintend it. If it was a summer picnic, with trolley and boat rides, again it was Mrs. Farr who took charge. No newsboys' "feed," indoors or outdoors, was complete without "Mother" Farr.

The 12-room house which she built 37 years ago for her home has been open, morning and afternoon, to members of successive Farr Boys' clubs six days a week for all but the four years during which she did not herself occupy it. One night a week has been club meeting night.

Despite its age, the house is bearing up well, considering the thousands of shoes that have dug into floors and baseboards, of hands that have pulled at knobs and hinges. It has all the conveniences that should be found in a boys' club house.

The yard has a swing and a turning pole. Inside is a gymnasium, with trapeze, flying rings, punching bag, and one basket for basketball. Boxing gloves are at hand, which have reddened many a pale nose. There are compartments storing baseball paraphernalia. There is a library of the books that boys like. The play room is for checkers, chess and dominoes, mostly played on the floor. The green room has two pool tables. The



MRS. FARR, indulging in her hobby of doing things for boys.

parlor is the "lodge room," the formal meeting place of the club.

No meeting of a Farr Boys' Club was ever adjourned, it is said, without "eats." These were not elaborate. The cookie jar may have gone around, or the doughnut crock. It may have been a big red apple for each boy, but it was something.

Men today, whose recollections as Mrs. Farr's boys go back to the early eighties, recall that in the play room a table always bore a bowl of nuts or old-fashioned mixed candy, from which the boys helped themselves.

Policemen and court officers testify to the effectiveness of Mrs. Farr's influence with boys. Many of her boys have become active in business and civic life. One is a leading jeweler; two were aldermanic nominees at the recent municipal election.

Now that age is compelling Mrs. Farr to ease up on active indulgence in her hobby, she is finding solace in the unexpected rewards that come to her. When anything of major import befalls her boys, as weddings, births or material successes, what is more natural than that they should tell her about it, by visit or letter?

One of her boys wrote from France in 1918:

"To me and the boys of Minneapolis you were what the Red Cross is to the army today. The Red Cross to the army is known as 'the greatest mother in the world.' To the boys of Minneapolis you were 'the greatest mother in Minneapolis.'"

Science—First Aid to Civilization By ELLIS MEREDITH

FOR long years a scientist has generally been depicted as a man with a bulging brow, a far-away look in his eyes, wearing seedy raiment and thick spectacles, who went around tapping rocks and investigating all sorts of dull and unpleasant things because of some unaccountable crotchet in his brain. He was regarded as an anti-social being who liked all kinds of nature better than human nature and delighted in calling common things by their uncommon names.

But the exigencies of war taught us to respect the scientist and he has decided that in some way he must get his message over to mankind. It isn't enough to get a certain amount of it into public schools and colleges, and so a plan has been devised for telling the general public some of the things that science has learned. To this end a kind of publicity bureau called, "Science Service" has been established in Washington, with a charter broad enough to cover almost every field it may wish to enter. It can publish books and magazines and tracts and pamphlets; it will syndicate a newspaper service and it has made arrangements to film various features of its work.

It starts out with a notable board of directors, three each from the National Academy of Sciences, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the National Research Council, three representative journalists and three representing the Scripps Estate, which is financing the undertaking. Dr. William E. Ritter, who is director of the Scripps Institution of Biological Research of the University of California at La Jolla, is president of the board; R. P. Scripps, treasurer, and Dr. Vernon Kellogg, permanent secretary of the National Research Council, is vice-president and chairman of the executive committee. Dr. Edwin E. Slosson, for 12 years professor of chemistry in the University of Wyoming and for 17 years literary editor of *The Inde-*

pendent (New York), is editor; and the manager who will be the liaison officer, charged with the problem of making the small town editor and the city editor and all other purveyors of news feel that they can't be happy until they get this service, is to be Howard Wheeler, well known for his editorial work in San Francisco and New York and as a brilliant war correspondent.

The service is to be paid for, because in so far as possible it must pay for itself, but nobody will complain of the charges. It is not a profit-making corporation, but it hopes to be inestimably profitable to the country at large, and to the world, for that matter. It held its first conference at San Diego in 1920 and will hold others from time to time in different sections of the country as its plans mature more fully, and everybody will be invited. No seats reserved.

College students who are interested in the sciences will find in Mr. Slosson at least one editor who is looking for writers and willing to suggest the type of articles which will be available. He will want news of scientific work being done in the colleges, and desires to build up a corps of contributors who will take their work seriously, for, while it is the hope to popularize science, mere speculation and near-science have no place in this program, and it does not offer any science-in-six-easy-lessons course. It is a very earnest attempt to give information simply and entertainingly with-

out Latin words and "high brow" allusions, and to show how vitally science concerns our common, everyday affairs. Modern science stands ready to work a thousand miracles as soon as we shall have learned the word of command. Science Service proposes to teach those who are willing to learn that magic word.

"Practically all modern industry rests on science," says Dr. Ritter, "but the thing we think more vital than

anything else is the changing relation of rural to urban population.

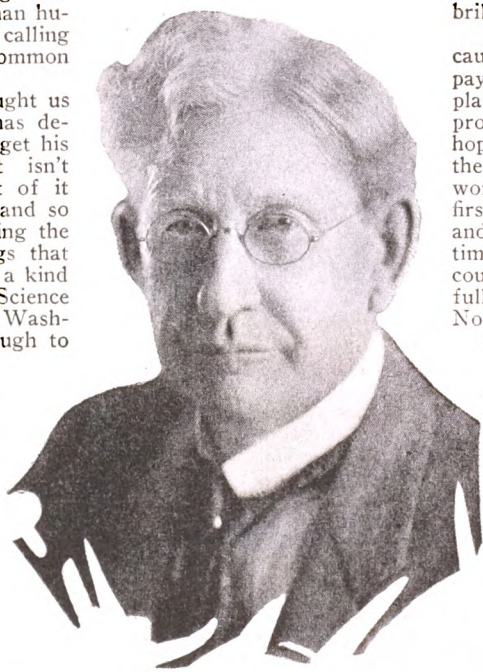
"There is no possible way of solving this problem without the aid of science. It is one of the three or four supreme problems of adjustment to the world we live in, and must work with these other factors as the bodily organs function together. Science is intelligence at its highest level. Nothing short of that can solve the question of population, and how we are to use the resources of the earth."

Then he went on to say that the object of Science Service is to present facts as they concern the people as a whole, and not to provide propaganda or plead the cause of farmer or manufacturer or producer or go into the great question of transportation.

"The farmers are in a very bad box," he continued, "and there is great need to find some remedy for their case, but we could not advocate a tariff, for instance. There must be a profound change in the point of view not seen at all. One of the most potent causes of decay of populations is the leaving of the land for the cities, and the failure to appreciate man's necessary dependence on the soil."

"No scientific man who knows anything of racial history is in any doubt that unless a very great change in our whole system of production can be brought about within the next 50 or 75 years our civilization cannot endure. There is no question as to the fact that such civilization as we have cannot last if it continues its present course. A very considerable number of economists and sociologists, and especially biologists, are beginning to see the situation as it is."

"Science is far more than an aid to industry. In our California institution we are trying to carry out an investigation into the condition of the whales, walrus and hair seals of the Northern Pacific Ocean, that have, or soon may have, great economic importance. A group of interested specialists is attempting to enlist governmental machinery along with scientific men and others who realize the importance of the undertaking, in an investigation so that at the expiration of the present International Fur Seal Treaty in 1926 we shall have scientific knowledge on which to base a new treaty, not only extending protection to fur seals, but to these other animals, especially the whales, which are in danger of being exterminated. We must learn to look to the sea which produces as much organic material as the land, but in such a wholly different manner that it will take a long time to reach it, and we should not wait to make it available until we are in actual need."



DR. WILLIAM E. RITTER,
President, Science Service and director Laboratory
of Biological Research, University of California.

Turpentine and Resin—Their Source and Uses

By H. O. BISHOP

THE "Naval Stores" industry is one of the oldest and most important in the United States. But despite this fact not more than one person in 500 has the remotest idea as to the character of it. Some merely assume the expression to mean business houses where sailors and naval officers buy their clothing and shoes; others are under the impression that they are places where rope, anchors, compasses, sails and other things used aboard a vessel are for sale.

"Naval Stores," translated into everyday English, simply means turpentine and resin.

Our annual production of turpentine is about 32,000,000 gallons, and that of resin about 4,000,000 barrels.

The mention of these figures in a casual manner, does not, perhaps, signify an especially large quantity to the average reader. A few comparisons, however, may assist in getting a better idea of the immensity of the annual production.

Try to picture in your mind a street procession composed of every man, woman and child from the states of Michigan, California, Maine, Texas, Florida, New Jersey, Illinois, Ohio and Missouri, and each one of these 32,000,000 persons carrying a gallon jug of turpentine on his shoulder, and then you will have a lasting impression concerning the turpentine phase of America's naval stores industry.

If the 4,000,000 barrels of resin we produce annually were stacked on top of each other they would extend skyward a distance of 2,272 miles. If placed end to end on the ground they would reach from New York City to El Paso, Texas. Surprising, isn't it?

What do we do with all this turpentine and resin, aside from its medical uses and rubbing on violin bows?

More than half of it is exported to foreign countries; this country practically supplies the entire world. It is true that France, Spain, Austria, Portugal, Greece, India and several other countries produce naval stores, but the amounts are relatively small.

The greater portion of the turpentine is used in the making of paints and varnishes. The three main classes of varnishes are spirit varnishes, linseed oil varnishes and turpentine varnishes. The turpentine varnishes are made by dissolving resins, such as amber, copal, and so on, in hot turpentine and are tough and flexible. Linseed oil varnishes are often diluted with turpentine.

Turpentine is used in paints and varnishes chiefly as a thinner, of which the properties demanded are solvent action, oxidizing power, penetration and proper evaporation.

Turpentine is an important article in the manufacture of cotton and woolen print goods, preventing "bleeding," or the running together of colors, where several colors are printed at the same time. It also prevents the color from penetrating the fabric, which is particularly important in the case of woolen goods if unevenness of the material is to be avoided. Many

attempts have been made to produce camphor from turpentine on a commercial scale, but thus far none has been entirely successful. However, terpineol, terpin hydrate and similar bodies are manufactured from turpentine in considerable quantities.

Turpentine also is important as a solvent for rubber, caoutchouc, and similar substances.

Resin is used extensively in the manufacture of soap, paper, oilcloth, linoleum, sealing wax, fly paper, printing inks, roofing materials, electric wiring, lubricating compounds, medicinal preparations, brewers' pitch and

Public Record Office at London. It is entitled, "Instructions for such things as are to be sent from Virginia."

"Hard pitch," "Tarre," "Turpentine," and "Rozen" are also mentioned in the "Booke of the Commodities of Virginia," which, it is presumed, was issued about the same time.

Pitch and tar were the chief products of the industry up to the middle of the eighteenth century. Their extensive use in the construction and maintenance of sailing vessels caused them to be called "naval stores," the term which is now applied to the turpentine and resin industry, which has supplanted the old-time production of tar and pitch.

The earliest records we have of the manufacture of turpentine and resin in North Carolina date back to 1783-84. Pitch and tar, however, had been staple products since 1700. Norfolk was the great shipping port for Virginia and Northeastern North Carolina.

At present the bulk of the production is from North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas.

Until recent years there were virtually no improvements in the methods of producing naval stores since first begun in the early history of the country. Many methods used prior to the Revolutionary War are still in vogue in some sections. The old-fashioned way of turpentineing a tree is known as the "box" method. The modern plan is known as the "cup" method.

The first operation in turpentineing by the "box" method consists in cutting a cavity into the base of the tree for holding the crude gum. This cavity is cut during the winter months, and is performed by a squad of six or seven Negroes under an experienced overseer, who tallies the boxes. An experienced workman will cut a box with surprising neatness in from four to eight minutes. Usually a box is from 12 to 14 inches wide, seven inches deep, and about four inches from front to back, and holds about three pints. These boxes fill with gum in three or four weeks and are "dipped" or emptied about seven times a season. Portable buckets are carried by the workmen who empty them in barrels placed at convenient points throughout the woods. When filled the barrels are hauled to the stills, where the refining process takes place.

A present-day city man who happened to come accidentally upon a turpentine still would more than likely get excited, assuming it to be a still of quite another kind. The apparatus for distilling gum consists of the simplest type of still, with a worm for condensing the vapors. The capacity of stills varies from 10 to 40 barrels, 15 and 20 barrel stills being the most common.

After the crude gum has been refined into turpentine and resin, then comes the big problem of shipping it to all parts of the United States and to foreign countries.

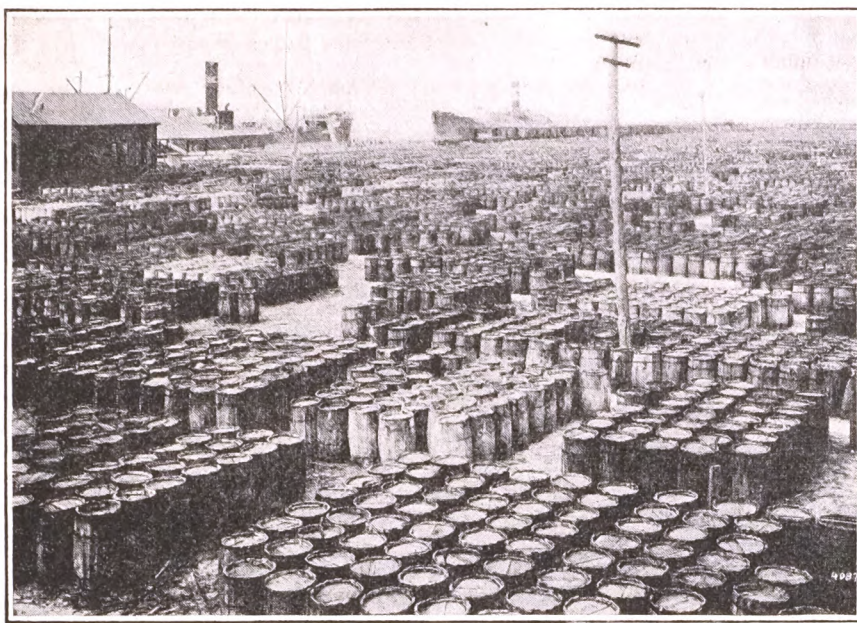


Photo by courtesy of U. S. Forest Service
Vast resin yards at Savannah, Georgia, where naval stores are assembled for shipment to foreign countries.

many other articles. The metallic salts of the resin acids are known as driers. They are made by adding a solution of the salt of a metal, such as manganese, to a solution of resin soap when the insoluble manganese resinate precipitates; or the resin is fused with the metallic oxide. These metallic resinates, known as "Japan driers," cause the drying of oil paints and varnishes and are widely used for this purpose.

The various enamels used in ceramics consist of resinates of the various heavy metals. The resinates are dissolved in turpentine and the resulting solution painted on the earthenware, after which the vessels are fired. One of the most important uses of resin is as a "size" or coating for writing or printing paper, which must take ink.

The earliest mention of the turpentine and resin industry in the United States is found in an old manuscript under date of 1610, which may be seen in the

Making It Pleasant for the Motor Tourist

By LYMAN L. PALMER

IN THE days before the Great War, Florida was virtually unknown to the mass of those in the northern states who were in the habit of seeking a warmer climate in which to spend their winters. The very rich went to Europe, and the other winter tourists, largely, went to California. Of course, there has been a generous volume of tourists who have been coming to Florida the past several years, else such cities as Miami, Palm Beach and St. Petersburg could not have made such strides.

War closed the gates of European travel. Also railroad fare was increased so much that only those with more than generous bank accounts could afford the California trip. Then the mass of winter tourists began casting about for some suitable place in which to spend their winters. Increase of travel in trains was noted as long ago as 1915. This increase continued in almost geometrical progression during the three or four years following, until really the congested condition on the railroad lines in Florida presented a problem.

Then something happened. The good roads boosters up North began to talk about a great "Dixie Highway," that should extend from the cities on the Great Lakes to the very southernmost points in Florida. The people of Florida grasped the situation. They saw that it would mean countless parties of tourists in automobiles passing into and through the state during the entire year, and specially during the winter season. The beaches and coast towns are just as popular as summer resorts as they are with winter tourists.

It is true that the Dixie Highway was but a dream at first, but, it has become a realization of real potentialities. Now one may leave his home in any part of the North, get on the Dixie Highway, and travel in his automobile in comparative ease and comfort the en-

tire distance to and through Florida. All records for tourist travel in Florida were broken in the winter of 1920-21. Gainesville, being on the Dixie Highway, came in for its share of the travel. At first the tour-



Camp site at Gainesville, Florida.

ists would stop in the woods outside the city limits, on the banks of a stream and spend a night or a week. Then they began creeping into town and locating on vacant lots wherever permission could be had.

A citizen, who was erecting a number of new houses on a large tract, suggested a portion of the tract be used for the tourists. Inside a week more than 50 automobiles were on the grounds, and tents were set up

and there was every appearance of permanent occupation for the winter. But this could not be, for there was no water on the ground and no sanitary or sewerage provisions. The space also was inadequate for the demands made on it by the ever-increasing number of motorists who were arriving daily.

Gainesville has a wide-awake Chamber of Commerce, and the question of caring for this swarm of tourists was taken up. It was decided that a large tract of vacant ground be obtained, which should be properly prepared for tourists and made into a permanent camp site.

Responding to a call of the Chamber of Commerce, a small army of volunteer citizens reported for work at 8 o'clock on the morning of December 2, 1920. By nightfall, what had been a mass of underbrush was transformed into a charming four-acre park, with streets and sewerage installed, electric lights in place, and everything spick and span for the motorists. In the center of the park the volunteer workers had erected a spacious assembly hall for the visitors. The site chosen for the camp affords ample shade and beautiful location for the erection of tents and the storage of cars. The community house is fitted with every convenience. From the day the camp site was thrown open to tourists it became a veritable Mecca.

Originally a circular driveway was constructed from the entrance around the community building. From this driveway, as the camp filled up, other streets were laid out and named for the several states of the Union and thus all tourists from any one state were together.

The camp has been opened again for the 1921-1922 season, and the community house is serving the purpose for which it was built—a place for the tourists to enjoy themselves. Regular programs are given.

From Stump to Street—How Newsprint Is Made

Evolution of the Northwoods Tree Into the Daily Paper

By D. M. LE BOURDAIS

WHEN you hand your pennies to the newsboy for your favorite newspaper and turn its numerous pages to find the subject in which you are interested, whether it be politics, sport—or just news—you doubtless little think that, could it speak, the plain paper on which is written the story of the day's happenings probably would tell a tale quite as interesting as any that is carried on its face.

While I shall deal with the manufacture of paper from wood pulp, and more particularly the making of newsprint, it might not be out of place if I were to give here a short history of the art of paper making in general.

The earliest use of paper is somewhat obscure, but it is known that the manufacture of paper from fibrous substances was practiced by the Chinese at a very remote period. From them, knowledge of paper making passed to the Arabs as early as 751 A. D. The Chinese and Arabs made their paper out of cotton or linen rags, principally the latter.

Curiously enough, it was the Moors in Spain who first introduced paper into Europe in the twelfth century. By the fourteenth century it had generally superseded vellum in Europe.

This paper was made by hand, of course. The first paper making machine was invented in France by Louis Robert in 1798. It was introduced into England by Henry Fourdrinier, who used it as the model for a greatly improved machine, which he completed in 1803, and which, with certain improvements made by various other persons since, still remains one of the principal paper making machines of the present day. It is perhaps safe to say that the majority of machines used in the world's paper trade bear the name of this pioneer inventor.

Whether you live within sound of the roll of the Atlantic's waves or the gentle lappings of the sparkling Pacific; on the treeless plains of the Southwest or along the muddy Mississippi; within the shadow of the forests of Maine or on the shores of the Gulf of Mexico; it is more than likely that the paper on which your daily news is printed came originally from materials produced from the forests of Canada; and it might even be that the trees out of which it was made grew on ranges of hills whose northern slopes drain into the Hudson Bay.

To get this story at first hand, I visited a number of the large pulp and paper mills situated on the banks of the Ottawa River—a river the headwaters of whose tributaries reach up into the great Canadian northland, with its vast forests of thickly growing spruce, pine and balsam.

Even though the exploitation of Canada's timber lands on such a large scale as at present is comparatively recent, the forest areas have been forced back by the march of civilization until now a great deal of the pulpwood which is used on the Ottawa is two years in making the journey from the stump to the mill.

When the swamps and streams are frozen over, and all is covered with a deep blanket of snow, the loggers begin their cutting. Trees from eight to 12 inches in diameter are taken. In some cases logging for sawmills is undertaken jointly: the larger timber going to the lumber mills, and the smaller to the pulp mills. The logs are cut into 12 or 16-foot lengths and piled on skidways. Later, roads are swamped from one skidway to another leading down to the banks of the streams. Then teamsters come along with their wide-bunked sleighs and haul the logs to the edge of the water, where they are stacked on larger skidways to await the coming of spring.

When the hot sun of the lengthening days brings the snow off the mountains in rushing torrents of water which fill every creek, rivulet and river to their banks, the skidways are broken open and the logs go tumbling pell-mell over cascades and rapids on their way to the main river. Quite frequently the freshet passes and the streams have been reduced again to normal before the bulk of the drive reaches the main stream. Logs are left stranded in thousands among the rocks along the sides of the streams and must wait there until the next year's freshet carries them on again toward their objective. Others again, congregate at the head of rapids and at other narrow places, or at points where rocks stick up from the bottom of the river, and form huge jams which only the judicious use of dynamite by the rivermen will release. Eventually, the logs reach the holding booms at the pulp mills.

Arrived at the mill site, they are carried up into the mill horizontally by means of endless chain conveyors to a battery of cut-off saws, which reduce them to sections of about 18 inches, or so, in length.

These bolts go next to machines fitted with swiftly rotating knives which strip off the bark and leave them as clean and smooth as a lead pencil. From the barkers the bolts drop into a large trough filled with

running water and are carried thereby to the machines which convert them into pulp.

There are two principal methods of manufacturing wood pulp: by mechanical means, and by chemical action. I shall describe the ground wood, or mechanical process first.

The grinder room of a ground wood pulp mill where water power is used is generally situated on a floor below the surface level so as to get the utmost power from the water. Here may be found from 12 to 16, or more, grinding machines. In the base of each of these machines is a huge revolving grindstone. The bolts are taken from the water trough conveyor and fed by hand into the machines, through apertures, generally three in number, which lead to "pockets," one side of which is exposed to the grindstone. They are held against the stone by hydraulic pressure. A stream of water is continually forced through the grinders at the same time. The result is a pulp which looks somewhat like very thin porridge. It flows into a large tank beneath the floor of the grinder room, from whence it is pumped to the paper mill.

Making chemical pulp is a much more involved process, of which there are two particular methods more generally in use—the sulphate and the sulphite

mills; or there are times when more pulp is manufactured than is required for the paper mill and it is desired to store it until it is needed. In such cases the pulp, after leaving the grinders or digesters, passes through a machine known as a "decker," which allows a great deal of the water to drain off, reducing it once again to a porridge-like consistency, after which it goes to what is known as a "wet machine," where it is picked up by a cylinder of brass wire cloth overlaid by felt, and from thence transferred to a traveling felt belt on which it looks like so much sodden blotting paper. It is here cut into sections and folded back on itself several times. This slab of pulp is technically known as a "lap." As it leaves the "wet machine" it contains about 70 per cent of water. The laps are placed in hydraulic presses and squeezed until the water content is reduced to about 45 per cent, and they are then stacked away in the mill yard for later use, or are loaded into cars and shipped to paper mills elsewhere in Canada or in the United States, as the case may be.

We are dealing here more particularly with the manufacture of newsprint. The process is approximately the same for all other kinds of paper. In making newsprint, a pulp mixture containing about 20 per cent sulphite and 80 per cent ground wood pulp is used.

The mixing is done in a machine known technically as a "beater" through which the stream of pulp and water flows. It is here thoroughly stirred and mixed by rotating paddles. The process of "beating" is one

of the most important in paper making. Here the pulp is made ready for the paper machines. The various percentages of the different kinds of pulp are blended in the beater, china clay or kaolin is added to "size" the paper so as to keep it from absorbing the ink when printed or written on; blue or red dyes are added to insure whiteness on the same principle that the laundress rinses her clothes in a solution of "bluing"; and in cases where colored paper is required the coloring material also is mixed in with the pulp in the beater.

The beater room is generally the upper story of the paper mill. The pulp is pumped in solution from the pulp mill to the beaters and then after being screened passes to tanks which feed the paper making machines.

Paper is really wood paste spread out evenly and thinly and dried under pressure.

The paper making machine itself is not complicated, although it occupies a space on the floor of the mill of about 150 feet from one end to the other. The greater part of this space is made necessary because wood pulp at all stages of its manufacture contains such a large percentage of water, and this must all be removed by one means or another in a very short time.

When the pulp reaches the paper machine it pours in like a stream of buttermilk and is picked up by a wide endless belt of bronze wire cloth, about 25 feet from roller to roller, and varying in width from 100 to 144 inches, or more, in accordance with the size of the machine. This belt has a lateral side motion as well, which serves to distribute the pulp evenly over its surface. This motion, at the same time, causes the fibers to assume a position parallel to the direction in which the wire screen is traveling, and also causes them to integrate one with the other so as to form a continuous sheet. During this process a great deal of water is drained out through the meshes of the screen or shaken out by its lateral action.

From the bronze mesh belt, or platform, the pulp—now a thin, wet film—is picked up by a number of endless felt belts and carried under a series of pressure rolls which eliminate still more moisture; then finally over and under a succession of approximately 30 pairs of hollow, steam heated cylinders, each about 36 inches in diameter. The film of pulp is carried throughout by traveling felt belts. By the time it has passed through this series of cylinders it is quite dry and has become a continuous band of paper from 8 to 12 feet in width, according to the machine on which it is made. It is rough, however, and yet unsuitable for use.

From the last of the drying cylinders this strip of paper is threaded through what is known as a "calender stack," consisting of a number of heavy chilled steel rollers placed one on top of the other—as many as a dozen in all, depending on the degree of finish desired.

The dry, rough strip of paper goes round the top-most roller, and so on, down through them all until when it emerges from between the lowermost two it is ready for the market. Rewinding rolls transfer the paper to final reels while revolving knives divide it longitudinally into whatever widths are required by the various newspapers for which the paper is destined.

It then goes to the shipping room to become part of a shipment to some hungry printing press, perhaps 4,000 miles away from where it, as a tree, had formed part of the mighty forest land of the North.



Log jam containing 150,000 logs. These jams are of frequent occurrence.

processes. I shall describe the latter method here, as the two are quite similar, sulphate of soda being used in the one instead of sulphurous acid, as in the other.

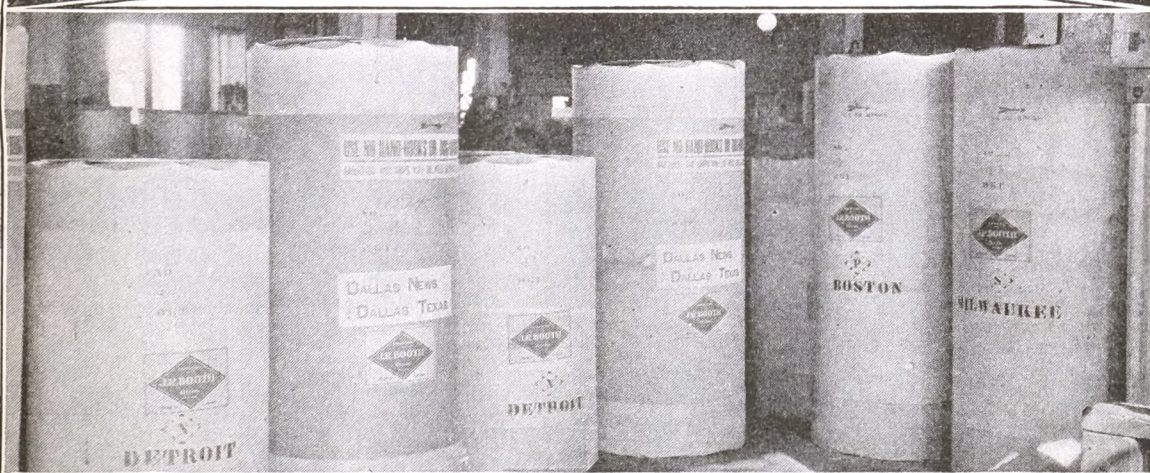
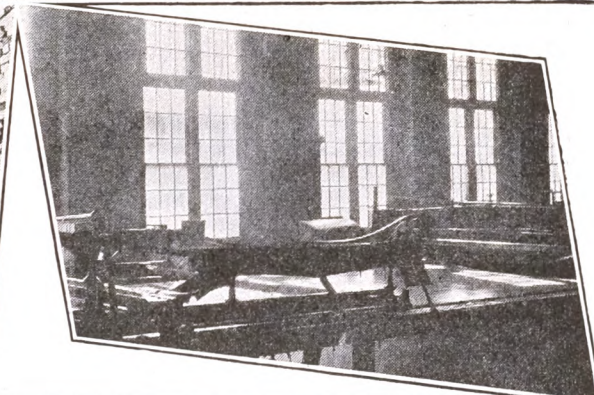
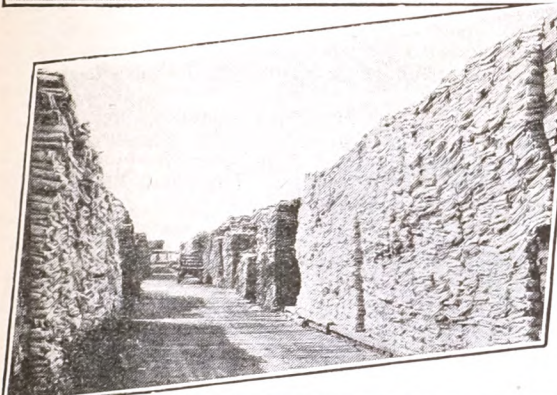
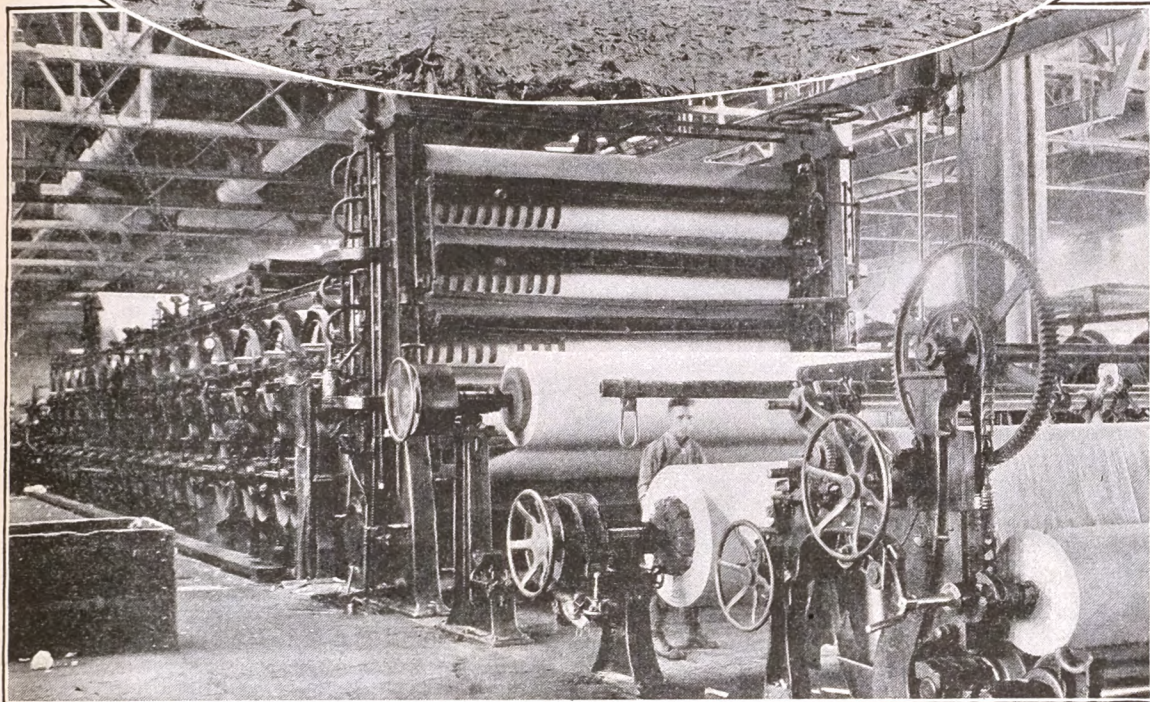
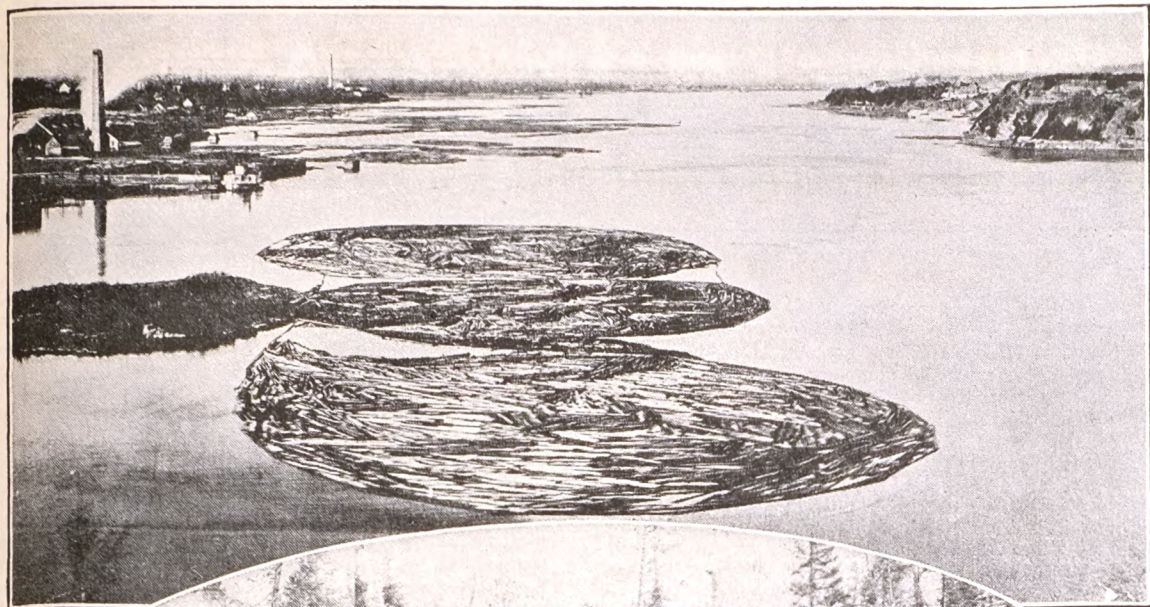
After leaving the barkers, bolts destined to be converted into sulphite pulp are carried by water to a chipper which literally eats them up. They go in as bolts at one end and come out chips at the other. These chips are from one-half to five-eighths of an inch in thickness and look like those which are made by a beaver, or by a none too energetic axman. Unlike the grinder in the ground wood process, the object of the chipper is not to reduce the wood to a pulp, but to preserve as long a fiber as is practicable.

The chips then pass over screens which remove all sawdust and other finely ground wood, as well as chips that are too large to be dealt with satisfactorily by the digesters. After being screened, they are placed in large iron tanks, each having a capacity of from 20 to 24 cords of pulpwood, or about 12 tons of sulphite pulp. To the wood is now added about 6,000 gallons of sulphurous acid, which has previously been filtered through limestone. The whole mass is then subjected, for upward of 24 hours, to steam heat running up to 145 degrees, centigrade. After cooking, the chips, to the eye, seem very little changed, excepting that they appear to be a shade darker. They have undergone just about the same degree of variation in color that slices of apple present after being exposed to the air for a few hours. But the nature of the chips has been altered. Whereas, before, they were hard; now, they are soft and capable of being squeezed into a pulpy mass with the hand.

Sulphite pulp is used for the manufacture of the best qualities of paper. It produces a paper having greater tensile strength because of the long fibers which the sulphite process does not destroy, as is the case in the grinding process.

Besides this, the bleaching action of the digestive process makes a lighter colored pulp, and consequently is more suited to the better grades of paper.

Some mills merely manufacture pulp and do not finish it into paper, but ship their product to other



These pictures show some of the stages in the making of newsprint. At the top are booms of logs in the Ottawa River, opposite Ottawa, Ontario. The oval beneath shows the type of "shanties" in the Canadian woods. The ponderous machine illustrated in the next picture is a 144-inch Fourdrinier paper-making machine in an Ottawa mill, showing "calender-stock" and drying cylinders in the foreground and a portion of the rewinding rolls in the background. In the picture at the left, under the machine, piles of pulp "laps" in an Ottawa paper mill yard are shown. The small picture at the right illustrates the "wire" end of the Fourdrinier paper machine, showing the moving bronze wire screen on which the film on the pulp is first formed. At the bottom is shown a corner of the shipping room in an Ottawa mill, with rolls of newsprint ready to be shipped to various points in the United States.

How Christmas Cards Have Been Degraded

Concluded from page 3

"There is a little book shop up in Madison avenue, presided over by a courtly white-haired old gentleman, who has catered to three generations. His card display is noted all over the near-by counties, and it is no uncommon thing for an order for \$50 worth of cards to be telephoned in to him. Last Christmas he had a small supply of delicate little parchment cards on which a verse of Phillips Brooks' 'O Little Town of Bethlehem' was printed.

"The shop was literally stormed during the three days before Christmas; people, who had heard that a dainty inexpensive card with religious verse was to be had there, came from all over New York to receive them. And from every side of the struggling mass of would-be purchasers came the same complaint, 'Not a sign of what Christmas is on the cards nowadays. Why don't the shops keep more?'"

It is the season of good will, but it is regrettable that there has not been more good will left for Christmas. It is a season when one would allay instead of stir suspicion, but the demands of truth are sometimes hard. Three witnesses on the Christmas card question cannot be shouted down:

First Witness: The fact that Christmas has grown so largely Christless, an empty Manger, a songless Night, a rayless Star. This witness is not challenged. The fact is common knowledge.

Second Witness: The fact that certain low propaganda, officially fostered by the enemies of the Christian Sunday and all who agree with them, has actually found its way into the art and poetry of Christmas cards—these low things actually bearing the word "Christmas" stamped on them!—is a most damning fact. (The jury has a right to consider whether the second witness really explains the first).

Third Witness: A heap of editorial utterances from Jewish publications of repute. These expressions selected at random: "If there is only one Jew in Lakewood, there should be no community Christmas." "The Christmas holidays are over. Only three hundred and sixty days before another Christmas. So let us do our Christmas arguing early, and take plenty of time to do it." (A Jewish editorial against public Christmas observance written on January 5.) "It will probably be a painful surprise to many Jews in this city to learn that some of their co-religionists are in the habit of mimicking their Christian neighbors by observing the birthday anniversary of Jesus by means of Christmas trees." When the School Board of St. Louis refused to discontinue Christmas exercises and ordered that they be kept unsectarian, a Jewish editor wrote: "This is utterly impossible. Christmas exercises can no more be kept free from any doctrinal or sectarian character than could a Fourth of July celebration be held without dwelling upon the glories of our great Republic. Religion cannot be separated from Christmas and Christmas cannot be separated from religion. There can be no compromise in this matter. The only fair and square course to pursue is to abolish Christmas exercises entirely."

"We say now, on this 27th day of December, only two days after the observance of Christmas, that the time to begin agitation and organization is now, for there are only 363 days left before next Christmas, and every day is precious."

"The whole world today is fighting for the same ideals that Judas Maccabeus stood for," declared Rabbi Gries in his sermon at the Temple, Sunday, "while the message of Christmas has been forgotten and rejected."

Perhaps that is enough. It is more than enough. There is a closely knit and powerful organization endeavoring to "abolish Christological manifestations," of which Christmas is one.

It would seem that as the Puritans strove to take the "mas" out of Christmas, so our Jewish leaders would take the "Christ" out, and thus we shall have a winter festival, very profitable to Jewish department stores and "Christmas card" manufacturers, and very opportune for those subversive propagandists who would get their rotten ideas received under "compliments of the season."

But Christmas did not begin that way. Christmas did not survive that way. And Christmas cannot continue that way. It only remains for the lovers of Christmas to refrain from being dupes.

Seeing Sound and Making Snapshots of Sound Waves

Concluded from page 2

the photographic plate. This plate is carried in an ordinary 8x10 plate holder placed in the reversible back taken from an 8x10 camera. When the plate holder is removed the sound wave shadow falls directly on the ground glass of the camera back, and is distinctly seen by an observer looking through the glass along the axis of the tube; that is, with the eyes in line with the light and sound gaps and the center of the ground glass. If the experiment is carried on in a darkened room the wave shadow on the ground glass can be seen at a distance of several yards, even when the glass is viewed obliquely, thus making it possible for the waves to be seen by several observers at the same time. In fact, the camera end of the box may be removed entirely and the shadow allowed to fall on a white screen or large sheet of white paper, where the waves may be seen by reflection.

The first announcement of the fact that sound waves had been photographed was made several years ago. At that time it was possible to see the waves and photograph them. But the results were far from perfect, due chiefly to a deficiency of light. Since then the intensity of the light has been increased at least tenfold, and the apparatus otherwise perfected, so that the results now obtained leave nothing to be desired.

BRIEFLY TOLD

The Mayflower compact, the famous agreement signed by the Pilgrims in their vessel, will be commemorated in a bronze bas-relief, which was set up in Provincetown, Massachusetts, recently.

Belem Prison in Mexico City, formerly known as one of the plague spots of Mexico, has been renovated and made into a model house of detention by the Mexican Government. Schools for the teaching of manual training and the rudiments of education are maintained for the women, and schools for similar training for the men will be installed shortly. Shower baths and fountains have been installed and the meals are wholesome and sufficient. Heretofore, Belem has been notorious for its unhygienic condition and the worst fate imaginable to be meted out to a criminal was a sentence to this prison.

A monument to Theodore Roosevelt will be erected on Ancon Hill overlooking the Panama Canal.

Because of the ancient belief that spirits of Chinese buried in foreign soil cannot mingle with those of their ancestors, natives of China have requested that the bodies of 300 Chinese be disinterred at Cypress Hills Cemetery, New York, and sent to China for reburial. Each coffin will have shipping directions in Chinese, also in English, together with the name of the person and the direction "to the hereafter."

The largest shoulder blade of any animal on record, modern or ancient, has been discovered in San Juan basin in New Mexico, by a member of the United States Geographical Survey. This bone is part of an immense extinct dinosaur, estimated to be approximately 100 feet long and much larger than any previously known to have existed. The total length of the bone is more than five feet. The fact that the remains were discovered in Upper Cretaceous deposits indicates that the dinosaurs lived in a later time than had been supposed.

Japanese cabinet members are artists and their paintings and writings brought good prices at a recent auction by the Tokyo Fine Arts Club. The late Premier Hara painted three pictures which sold for \$600 and another group of four brought approximately \$800. Writings of Prince Saionji brought \$200. Mr. Noda, minister of communications, painted a chrysanthemum and an orchid, while Mr. Tokonami, the home minister, wrote a poem.

Ninety hours from Cadiz, Spain, to Buenos Aires, Argentina, by airship is believed feasible by Spanish capitalists, who are backing experts in their plans for a regular transatlantic passenger, mail and parcel air service. It is said the company plans to operate two airships of the Zeppelin type, capable of carrying 70 passengers, besides mail and parcel matter. German workmen will work with German materials in Spain, giving the promoters full advantage of the technical experience of the original Zeppelin designers. The ships will be 900 feet in length. It is hoped the line will be in full operation in 1923.

Chicago opera during 1923 and later seasons, will be a western institution and will not be heard in New York, if a plan by Miss Mary Garden, director of the company, is put into effect. "Let the Chicago company fill the need for opera all through the West; let New York take care of the East," said Miss Garden. The Chicago company's territory would extend to San Francisco.

A machine which, it is said, will permit the showing of motion pictures and stereopticon views in daylight, has been invented, according to an announcement by the secretary of the National Society of Motion Picture Engineers. The invention is the result of 10 years' experiment.

Eleven thousand American soldiers on the Rhine ate 13,000 pounds of turkey on Thanksgiving Day. Cranberries, raisin and pumpkin pie and hot plum pudding also adorned the board. The pudding and pies were brought from the United States, but the turkeys were purchased from German farmers at 11 cents a pound, as compared with 80 cents paid last year for turkeys shipped from America.

The word "Gringo," Mexican nickname for an American, is in Spanish dictionaries of many years ago. The word was first brought into the Spanish language from *griego* and the use of the French phrase "to speak in Greek," which was generally applied to persons who spoke in a tongue unintelligible to them. It is not, as has been stated, of Mexican war origin.

The plan under which merchants have agreed to accept corn from farmers at 10 cents above the current market price in settlement of old accounts and in payment for goods, went into operation recently in Madelia, Minnesota. The plan is meeting favor among the corn growers, according to backers of the project. Each farmer is limited to the disposal of 100 bushels.

Only on rare occasions does the President direct that the flag on the White House be lowered to half staff. It has been lowered in case of the death of some foreign potentate or ruler of a foreign land or President of the United States. When Roosevelt died the flag was at half staff 30 days. This flag, when raised over the executive mansion, denotes that the President is in Washington and it is never flown when the President is away from the capital.

Rains have again flooded the thickly populated districts of Shantung. The late rains of September flooded the counties of Tung Ping and Tung E. One hundred persons lost their lives in the flood and the fall crops of milled and sweet potatoes are rotting in the water. The International Famine Relief Committee of last year had a surplus of funds and it has been appealed to for help.

Japan is importing silk worm eggs from Italy. Two tons of silk worms are sufficient to supply the entire silk industry of Japan.

"Nine miles to the nearest hospital," is a sign on the shore road which skirts Hempstead Harbor, near Sea Cliff, Long Island. Other signs add mile for mile as the motorist widens the gap between his car and New York. The town authorities say the effect of these signs on speeders is visible.

A soap of good quality is being mined in the vicinity of Barstow, California. The mine was discovered by a Mexican rancher. He took lumps, resembling plaster of Paris, to a Los Angeles laundryman, who gave them a thorough test and found that they served as soap of excellent quality. The soap vein is about five miles in length.

A coyote attacked a rancher near Pasco, Washington, recently, while he was feeding his chickens. The coyote grabbed the rancher by the trousers and tenaciously held on. The animal was killed by a neighbor. The rancher escaped serious injury.

The Hudson Bay Company has now invaded the Far East. This company, which for 250 years dominated the fur business of North America, recently sent a ship from Seattle carrying 500 tons of supplies to trade for furs in Siberia and Kamchatka. The company plans to establish posts in the wildest districts along the north coast of these countries, which are the world's last important habitat of fur-bearing animals. Ten million dollars' worth of fur was exported from Vladivostok last year.

General Diaz, of the Italian Army, has been adopted into the tribe of the Crow Indians. Three Indian chiefs of that nation adopted the generalissimo into the tribe in Washington, with appropriate ceremonies. They danced, chanted songs with tom-tom accompaniment, dressed the general in tribal costume trimmed with ermine and bear's claws, hung a war bonnet on his head, placed a necklace of teeth around his neck and gave him a pipe sack. The general said that as a boy he had read and dreamed about the American Indians, but never thought he would be one.

A sculpture chamber in a cavern in France contains the figures of two bison sculptured, according to scientists, from red clay by the Cro-Magnons supposedly 25,000 years ago. Etchings of horses and other animals were also found within the cavern.

A new machine digs a conduit, removes the earth, and lines the walls with cement as it goes along. It is capable of building water main, sewer mains, conduits and tunnels for any purpose, doing the work of a large number of men in a very short time. The only excavation necessary is an opening large enough to lower the machine to the depth desired for the tunnel.

A new process of "photo-sculpture," has been developed in England by which a carving in greater or less relief can be made from a solid object, such as ivory, alabaster, wood or other material, by the use of the camera.

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Meeting Shakespeare Halfway—A Talk With Mr. Mantell

What Is the Trouble With Nation's Courts?

Multiplicity of Laws, Underpaid Judges and Fear to Criticize Their Errors Blamed for Conditions

By A. R. PINCI

"A DISTRICT judge is a power in his community," said Chief Justice Taft of the United States Supreme Court to a group of Senators recently. "He is apt to become a bit indifferent, and to think people are made for courts, not courts for people."

The former President of the United States, and anciently Solicitor-General of the United States, was indulging in humor based upon fact. He voiced without offense the dissatisfaction that is felt by the people at large with regard to courts in general and legal quibbling in particular. There is a well-defined tendency everywhere that the judicial system in vogue in the United States is far from being satisfactory, and although it is obviously true that in matters of domestic relations the courts of the country are burdened with cases of serio-comic aspect, American business men seem to feel that the courts are not very serious in the expedition of cases upon which depends the welfare of their business.

Shortly before Mr. Taft became President of the United States he said to me, in the course of an informal conversation, that if he could bring about greater efficiency in the expedition of judicial business he would consider the term of the presidency a great success. That Mr. Taft might have succeeded in this design goes without saying had he been able to devote all of his executive energies to the one problem and nothing more. During his incumbency he learned, though I doubt if he has ever admitted it in so many words, that as fast as the President attempts to improve the entire juridical fabric the Congress nullifies the result by enactment of new statutes. The race, moreover, is always in favor of Congress.

Press Never Mentions Their Mistakes

BEFORE examining the entire question, mention must be made of one fact—that the sovereign people of the United States, accustomed as they are to learn of what goes on about their government with each and every issue of a newspaper, know very little or nothing about the judiciary, which is the third co-ordinate branch of the government. The press never refers to the errors of omission or commission by justices or courts, although it never permits executive or congressional errors to pass unnoticed. The result has been, and is, that the judiciary has inferentially attained a sort of superposition from which it is immune, or almost so, from what goes on below.

Like all reporters who served their full term, I have reported court proceedings. These were well diversified, because they ranged from the nominal municipal infractions involving the fine of one dollar to some celebrated cases. Like my colleagues I shared the awe that is felt by all reporters not only when in the presence of the court but even when at some distance away. Reporters are at liberty to state whether a legislature or governor or Congress or the President has done well or has not done well to approve or disapprove certain legislation, as the case may be, but no reporter has ever opined whether a judge's sentence or interpretation is right or wrong.

This discrimination is peculiar and difficult to understand. In effect, if the executive and legislative branches of the government—national or state—may be within reason commended or censured for their acts, the judiciary should be equally responsible before the bar of public opinion. Journalistic annals make mention of writers who invited severe rebukes by the court whose acts they analyzed, and at this very day in a big midwestern city the chief of police, found guilty of contempt of court because he openly criticized the attitude of certain judges toward criminals with records, has announced his readiness to fight out the issue for liberty of speech. This chief of police, by the way, was a newspaper man at the time of his appointment.

Better Citizens Dodge Jury Duty

HOW the courts attained this distinction is not difficult to explain. At first it was the intention to prevent trials and decisions from being undertaken by the press, with the evident object of maintaining the entire trial free from outside influences. "Having read about it" in the newspapers, and forbidding jurors to read newspapers while serving on juries in certain cases are important phases of any criminal trial. *Having read about it* usually means a challenge for disqualification at the impaneling of the jury because it presupposes the forming of opinions. Oddly enough, however, freedom of the press seems to be objected to only in criminal cases, because nothing is ever said of the press at civil trials, other than of domestic nature, regardless of the issues involved. "Sealed papers" in trials of domestic relations, usually in connection with trials of persons notable or notorious, is an evil that must be corrected sooner or later.

Owing largely to this segregation from public gaze and this privilege of being above criticism, and the occasional swift punishment by means of the autocratic power of finding "offenders" in "contempt of court," the people in general know very little about courts and their personnel. A vast majority of the people, too, persist in the prejudice that courts are unholy places for persons fallen from grace. The more substantial citizens prefer paying taxes to being drafted for jury-duty, and that is saying a great deal. There are solid individuals who have never entered a court room to witness a trial.

In this country we have what we call the "public"

trial. Other countries have public trials. But the "public" that is represented varies. It has been my experience, after being one of the "public" in various tribunals here and abroad, to detect a peculiar similarity in the class of persons who attend public trials. It is in the main a curious admixture of unemployed, of uneducated, of curious populace, with here and there a sober-minded visitor. Their underlying precocity is curiosity, sometimes marked by a vague but pleasant state of mind that exults when fellow men are in trouble. The natural propensity for this gentry is for criminal trials. In the absence of notorious trials in the upper courts they congregate in police courts.

In my experience trials of undoubtedly great public interest, when public utilities, for example, are involved, are ignored by the "trial-attending public" referred to in favor of police courts. In Washington a few years ago one of these trials, in which participated some of the best-known lawyers in the United States whose forensic dueling included swift retorts and hairsplitting analyses, was attended by not one person unknown to the court attendants. With the exception of a few business men suspected of being stockholders in the company whose fortunes were in litigation, the rest of the "public" consisted of attorneys not associated in the case, eager to see and hear prominent lawyers in action. Meanwhile half a block away the police court was crowded.

This circumstance, therefore, proves that trials are not witnessed by an intelligent, responsible, thoughtful public, so that as a rule the average citizen has no personal knowledge of court procedure to substitute the lack of information in the press. Taken altogether this condition leads to a marvelous ignorance on the part of taxpayers about this very important branch of the government.

This ignorance is reflected at the polls, because members of Congress as well as of state legislatures always subordinate the needs of the judiciary to everything else. The least important subject of legislation at any time—at least certainly during my reportorial career—on the part of Congress has been that relating to courts and their personnel. Congress has done about everything else under the sun, but it has done nothing toward bettering the administration of justice.

They Only Add More Laws

THIS is an inexplicable circumstance in view of the fact that most members of Congress have studied law, though not all have practiced law. It would seem in the interest of lawyers as a class to improve the American courts. Occasionally, bills are introduced to eliminate congestion, to increase salaries, to add to the insufficient number of judges, but they are pigeonholed. The only thing Congress (and on their part the respective legislatures) knows how to do is to add to the multifarious laws in existence.

Former Senator Thomas, of Colorado, in an article in THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT a few months ago, referred to the evil of too many laws, adding that according to his information during the last 20 years the states and the Congress together have placed 79,000 laws upon their statute books, all of them designed to produce a better social and political condition by legislation, and many of them relating to the same subject, which seems to have been improperly or unsatisfactorily dealt with at the beginning.

Probably this is the fundamental cause of all the complications under discussion. Congress adds to the laws every year not only by the enactment of new ones, but does not at the same time adequately dispose of analogous or related laws. Every law added upon the statute books means so much more work for the courts, not necessarily because of the work involved by studying and interpreting the new laws, but because they affect the status of pending cases by opening up new vistas of interpretation for or against the parties at interest.

The main fault with Congress is that it is unable, even approximately, to determine with precision the constitutionality of the laws it enacts, and laws are frequently passed against the advice of members who are noted constitutional authorities. It goes without saying that practically every law passed by Congress in the last two decades has been taken to the Supreme Court of the United States for interpretation. During this slow process all cases dependent upon such law or laws must remain in abeyance. That means delay, and delay at law is cumulative. It has happened that during the transition, Congress amended the original law as to change meaning or intent, thus requiring all along the line modified and amended definitions.

It is utterly impossible for American judges, regardless of their particular jurisdiction, to keep pace with the growing number of acts and statutes. For it must be understood that complexities exist not only in the upper courts but also in the local ones. Cases of no consequence are often appealed and dragged through the calendar for years merely because the disputants have the time and the means to indulge their whims.

The process of appeals, according to most attorneys, is undoubtedly too complicated. The delay grows with the number of appeals, which depends upon the nature of the case, and not infrequently the ultimate decision is made when its utility has practically disappeared. As a rule the United States Supreme Court is the court

of last resort for the determination of all important decisions, but the Supreme Court, which proceeds in a very circumspect manner, cannot keep up with the docket. The number of cases pending before the United States courts is stated elsewhere.

One of the best-known Senators found fault with the method of procedure of the Supreme Court, and on the floor of the Senate said, "that there is no excuse for the Supreme Court in holding up its decision in this case for 14 months. I think that we ought to pass an act directing the Supreme Court of the United States to give preference to cases which affect the public welfare. Cases that affect the government's policy toward citizens generally, or even a large number of them, should be given preference over cases affecting private interests."

But what is perhaps lost motion is when after delays of years the United States Supreme Court dismisses an appeal for want of jurisdiction. It would seem that such cases could be dismissed promptly, so as to obviate unescapable pecuniary losses occasioned by needless retention of the case on the docket.

Taft Urges More Judges

CHIEF JUSTICE TAFT during the last few weeks has appeared before congressional committees to approve legislation pending which would authorize the creation of additional judges. Attorney-General Daugherty, appearing with Mr. Taft, declared that "the country probably has neglected the Federal judiciary more than any other branch of government." He is convinced that 30 to 40 additional Federal judges will be needed, but that in the meantime 18 judges—as provided for by pending bills—two to be assigned in each of nine circuits, would bring some relief.

Meanwhile there is a tendency to increase the number of circuits. The current report is that the attorneys of the nation would deem it desirable to have 11 circuits, which would mean two more justices for the Supreme Court of the United States. Undoubtedly this increase would be of great aid in relieving congested dockets. There are in this country 33 circuit judges of the United States, and the number is never complete at any one time. As the judges of each of the nine existing circuits and the justice of the Supreme Court of the United States for the circuit constitute a Circuit Court of Appeals it is evident that two additional circuits would mean two additional circuit courts of appeals.

In speaking of the Supreme Court of the United States it is well to include a suggestion that I have heard voiced at various times from different sources. The suggestion is that the United States Supreme Court should render its decisions unanimously and not upon a majority basis. A unanimous decision is rare, but such a suggestion has an advantage that is obvious—that where 12 learned men differ it is due to dubious meaning, faulty language or contested authority. This would make it much easier to remand the entire act or statute to the Congress for improvement.

That the idea is not without its advantages I have taken pains to verify, and to my surprise I have found that among the laws of national scope which have affected the people more or less intimately, and whose constitutionality has been questioned in the various courts, those least popular are the very laws upon whose soundness the learned justices themselves have differed, sometimes six to three and frequently five to four. And it is logical that where the definition is contested so closely it is reflected in a state of mind that nationally assumes huge if unmeasurable proportions. I believe that if it were possible to obtain unanimous decisions from the Supreme Court of the United States the public at large would be more convinced of the constitutionality of laws that are not universally relished.

Prohibition Cases Not a Big Factor

THE last 15 or 20 years have been notable for the number of radical laws that have been enacted, not counting the necessary but emergency war laws that peace time has rendered or will render obsolete. There has been much said about the prohibition laws as having congested the courts, but Chief Justice Taft said to the Senators that so far it has been responsible for only eight per cent of the increased court business. In some cases, however, Congress has attempted to simplify matters by creating special courts.

The Court of Claims of the United States is the first of such special courts. It was established in 1855, and findings of fact by that court are final and not subject to review by the Supreme Court. This inhibition simplifies matters a great deal. Another special court is the United States Court of Customs Appeals, whose duties the title practically explains.

Other special bodies with judicial or quasi-judicial authority are the Interstate Commerce Commission, United States Railroad Labor Board and the Federal Trade Commission. While it cannot for a moment be admitted that the decisions of any of these bodies have been perfect or even satisfactory at all times, their existence has enabled parties at interest to conduct litigation of highly specialized character before these bodies, thus relieving the regular courts.

The value of special tribunals of this sort should not be underestimated. Their potential benefit has not yet been fully perceived. Senator Pomerene, of Ohio, has now come to the fore with the suggestion, which he

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Jews Would Dominate Unemployment Club

Seek to Bar Christian Prayer at the Daily Meetings of Job Seekers In New York's Unique Two-and-Two Plan

By DR. DU BOIS H. LOUX

Former Associate Pastor of the Metropolitan Temple, New York and later transferred to the Labor Temple.

ALMOST from the first day of the Two-and-Two Club, which was organized in the Metropolitan Temple, New York, to find jobs for the unemployed in the metropolis, we were confronted by the Jewish problem. Numbers of Jewish young men and women applied to us for aid in finding positions.

Our position was that no color line nor racial barrier should be set up in what we were doing for the unemployed. The Jews realized the fact. They came to us as to friends. In their need they could lean on us to the extent of our ability to serve them.

We learned that the modern Jews, particularly the men of the younger generation, pride themselves on their liberalism. They emphasize the fact that they seldom attend services in the synagogue. "We leave that to father," is a popular expression with these young men. The Jewish holidays and feasts they do indeed observe, however, with a feeling of pride in the Jewish nation; for the Jew, wherever he is found, retains as his fundamental conviction the belief that he belongs to the one imperishable nation.

A second discovery was that the Jewish employer was often on the telephone with the request that we send him a Gentile bookkeeper, clerk, stenographer, typist or other office helper. The Jew does not bring his religious or racial prejudices into his business.

Our third discovery was that Christian firms in the city were as frequently on the wire, cautioning us to send them no Jewish persons to fill positions which they placed in our hands.

"Give a Jew a place of trust in your concern, and it is just native to his nature to learn all about your business; he cannot help it," is a general conviction among the smaller Christian business men of the metropolis.

For some reason the idea seems prevalent that the knowledge thus gained of a Gentile's business by a Jewish helper is more profitable to Israel as a tribe than it can be in the main to the Christian firm.

There seems to be a feeling that a firm's hold on its business, be it Jewish or Gentile, is not best conserved by its placing a bright Jew in a position of trust. A while ago a Gentile, who is drawing a salary of \$7,200 a year in a Jewish firm, told me that the firm will not hire a Jew, every one of its 600 employees being Gentiles.

Our Two-and-Two work for the unemployed, therefore, found itself from the first day in a limited position. Bright young Jews came to us with splendid recommendations from the schools. Often they were willing to start in with the question of salary a secondary consideration. They asked only for a chance to be tried out. We did the very best we could for them; but we were required to shove Gentiles ahead of them, even as concerned the openings in Jewish establishments.

When the Two-and-Two Club moved over to the Labor Temple from the Metropolitan Temple, the Jewish problem followed us. There were throngs of Jews in daily attendance at our employment services. We were in the heart of the East Side.

Almost at once there was a complaint from Rabbi Magnes, of the Kehillah, that there was discrimination against the Jews in our apportionment of the jobs that came to us.

I called on Rabbi Magnes to assure him that the nature of our work was such that it would be impossible for us to discriminate against anybody. The jobs that came to us were in the main discovered by our going out, two by two, to acquaint employers with the fitness of our registered applicants. We accepted no money from anybody.

Rabbi Magnes and I seemed to have reached a good understanding that no racial question, and no religious question, was being raised at the temple.

But soon a request came that we omit the Christian prayer at the close of the morning address. The request was denied. A clergyman had painted the graphic situation of the suitability of the name of Jesus Christ as a world-mover, and this gave serious offense.

"We are here to get jobs, not to hear prayers, and not to be affronted with Christian propaganda," was the word that was sifted to me from the Jews.

Then it was decided that all speaking should be confined to my own address. These addresses were purely inspirational, adapted solely to stir up the two-and-two teams for the day's work of calling on business and industrial concerns in behalf of the employment brotherhood. That Christ's name came necessarily into my talks, the Jews seemed to take for granted. It was the *prayer* that was the chief objection. The Jews, going seldom to the synagogue, seldom heard prayers.

We called ourselves a brotherhood; and kept the Jewish question as smooth as we could.

The only trouble was, that the question was indeed a problem. Few of the best jobs went to the Jews. Hundreds of them saw that it was so, and it depressed them. Our efforts to the contrary were unavailing.

At first, we threw tidings of the good places discovered for our members on the floor of our daily con-

vention. "A bank wants a Christian young man, high school graduate," and so on. For creating a sense of the spirit of the body, nothing was more stimulating than such announcement for our group of workers who gave their time freely until placed in position. But the Jewish attitude soon forbade these announcements. To "the seed of Israel," using a Bible expression, it was discouraging and disconcerting, to find themselves thus left out. The rules of the club forbade proselytizing. We were a non-sectarian body, on a Christian but a non-discriminating basis. We, therefore, discontinued open-floor announcements of the engagements effected.

I sat in a group of men in New York a short time ago. One out of three was of Jewish extraction. The future of the employment problem was under discussion.

"I want an employment agency where there will be efficiency talks, but with Christianity left out of it," said a Jew. "I would not accept \$100,000 as a gift for a building where the Christian note was promised to be sounded."

"I don't think I would either," said an experienced Christian employment man. "Here is a newspaper with a classified advertising list of the wants of workers and the wants of employers. I estimate that at least \$10,000 was paid the paper for publishing a single page of these advertisements. Probably \$25,000,000 a year is spent in New York City by employers and the unemployed in advertising the need of work and the need of workers. A national employment agency, if it will keep out the religious question, can make millions of dollars annually in legitimate profits. This will be done eventually. The Jews are some of our most profitable patrons. Probably 30 per cent of the calls that come to me from my employment patrons come from Jews. We cannot turn the matter over to the government officials, for it is a matter best served through private initiative."

There was Jewish rejoicing at his statement.

Place over against this rejoicing the gladness of the Christian members of our free employment brotherhood, when situations of importance were discovered for the Jews.

Which rejoicing has the ring of truer human worth?

I always maintain, when with Christian business men, that even in these imperfect days their business is best upheld by their prayers, consciously or otherwise. By prayer, I never mean set formulas, nor even expressed words. "Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, unuttered or expressed," it has been said.

I am equally maintaining that the name of Christ offers no affront to the Jew. To the Jews, as to all who are without guile or deceit, Christ offers the only name in which there can be true union among men. After all, the flesh Christ was a Jew. In his spirit, consciously or otherwise, he has been the one true leader of men in the history of Christendom. By this I do not mean the Christ of our litanies, precious as this Christ is to millions of people. I refer to that something in our great industrial and commercial leaders which is moving them to demand and uprear, in one way or another, a more efficient generation of mankind. This demand includes the purpose to make known to the Jew the particulars in which his aloofness and his purpose of grasping to himself benefits designed for all, are deepening the appalling traits of isolation that mark him off from the only true benefits of civilization dear to a human soul.



Old Dutch Mill at Waterwheel, Long Island, New York.

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Good Will in Session

THE season of Good Will is being ushered in with earnest public efforts to remove the causes of ill will. The best political thing actually done this year is the agreement between the United States and Japan which insures the pacific nature of the Pacific and which lifts an unjust burden off China. The beauty of doing the right thing is that its benefits expand, like rings in the water, and bless secondary and tertiary parties as well as the principals. The reduction of Yap by American diplomacy from an international pin prick to an international meeting place, is of the very essence of common sense actuated by Good Will.

It is one of the old truths which men resent because it is so simple, that if the intention be good, the method will eventually come to hand. Heretofore in international affairs, all the skill has been on the side of evil intention, and all the clumsiness on the side of good intention. The right thing to do was seriously compromised because of the incompetency of the would-be doers of it. It was like the comparison that used to be made between the Democratic and Republican parties: the Democratic party was rated as being the more honest in its intention, but destitute of men big enough to translate the intention into reality; while the Republican party, though selfish and class-bound, at least had men big enough to swing things in a masterful way. Well, good intention, Good Will, has apparently persisted long enough in the world to have gained efficient agents. The diplomacy of good intention exhibited by the United States in the Peace Conference, backed up as it has been by a firm and statesmanly grasp of the problems involved (for which Mr. Hughes is to be thanked) is a splendid exemplification of practical Good Will.

Where the heart goes, the head soon follows. Where the intention is right, the right method will come. Where there's a will, there's a way.

The End of the Political Era

WE ARE near the end of the political era of human history. Politics, as such, has had its day. It was necessary in its day, and it did its work. But its work is nearly done. Politics, as men have known it, served two purposes: to solidify nationalism, which is now almost completed among the white nations; and to formulate the theory of individual liberty. With these done, the next task will create new men to perform it.

The statesman of the future will not be a speech-maker and a mouthpiece of patriotism; he will be the organizer of ideals into actualities. Offices will not be "honors," but tasks. The State Papers of the future will not be parchments, but governmental and social blue prints. This does not mean the arid thing the Reds desire, nor the squared and cornered thing of the Socialists, but our present life relieved of its too obvious errors and injustices. The common life of men, as it is now lived, probably approximates the life which men would choose in the freest society. A little more room, a little more convenience, a better arrangement with regard to labor, that is, a wholesome balance between leisure and labor; a reasonable security that there will always be a job for those who want one; a great

cleaning out of all the debasing, sordid, murderously selfish practices of a certain group that knows the game—this is the kind of life that men ask for and the kind they could have under the new extension of politics and the new type of statesman.

What has been done in the Conference at Washington with reference to international political problems forecasts the deliberateness of attack and rectitude of intention which will one day characterize the handling of other problems which affect the daily life of men. The present Conference has shown that what the people want they can get, and more than that, what the people continuously desire is right. A warless world is right; in so far as people can make it warless, they are right to do so. If the function of war is not yet fulfilled, at least the next war will not be humanly willed by those who are destined to win it—the white peoples of the earth.

But the other problems, the problems of money and its effect on the daily living of the people, these are really more important than Yap. An official conference that could discover and expose who is stopping the neck of the industrial bottle, would be a blessing. A Conference with power to destroy the absurdity of the gold basis of money would perform a service comparable only with the establishment of the principle of human liberty. Such conferences, removing the tyranny of the money system, lifting the power away from a group that knows the mechanism of control, could achieve more than the disarmament of the world.

It would not be easy to hold such conferences at present because the men who would meet as conferees would be the men, or their agents, who are most interested in maintaining the present artificial system. No disarmament conference takes counsel of the munition makers, and no monetary reform conference could afford to take counsel of those who profit by the present system. But that is what has been done heretofore—the great "financiers" have been called in. It is our stupid system of finance that is in question everywhere, and no one knows its stupidity better than the men whom we know as "financiers." They not only know the present system in all its ins and outs, they clearly perceive the possibilities of new proposals also. They oppose new proposals not because they do not understand them but because they understand them so well—they see clearly in what they would result.

When Good Will in the Conference assembled undertakes to remove the artificial and manipulative gold system from its place of control over the lives of men, it will be the opening triumph of the new era.

Will it be done? Certainly. When? As soon as people realize the truth about the money system as they now realize the truth about the militarist system.

France Backs Kemal

THE world's need of a general and inclusive pact of peace and friendship in an organization centering around the International High Court of Justice is emphasized by the recent Franco-British "incident" over the treaty concluded with Mustapha Kemal Pasha, head of the Turkish Nationalist Government at Angora, by M. Franklin-Bouillon, head of the French foreign office. News dispatches from Paris and from London indicate that this agreement has aroused hot resentment in Britain and that it is deemed in official circles as very distinctly widening the fissure in the Entente cordiale caused about a year ago when France occupied Frankfort and other cities without consulting her Allies. The event is another demonstration of the frailty and futility of special alliances.

Under the treaty, France surrenders to Kemal Pasha certain territory in Cilicia awarded to her under a mandate, but which she has found it extremely difficult and costly to hold. So ordinarily calm and liberal an organ of British public opinion as the Manchester *Guardian* denounces this move, declaring that if the agreement is persisted in and upheld by the French Government it may not only put an end to the common understanding between Britain and France, but also "destroy the very foundation on which rests one of the most vital parts of the Treaty of Versailles, that relating to the system of mandates." It is further pointed out by this journal that, under the Peace Treaty, "France has no more right to bargain Syria away than she has to give away other territory which does not belong to her, being part of the old Ottoman Empire which was wrested away from the Turks as a result of the war, and concerning the right to disposal of which all the powers which took part in the war on the Allied side, including the United States, have a right to a say."

De Valera's Lost Opportunity

IF EAMON DE VALERA had been big enough to have recognized the epochal achievement of his associates, Griffith and Collins, in the treaty signed by them with Great Britain, he would have gone down in history as one of the greatest leaders in the service of the Irish cause and the Irish people. It was probably a personal disappointment to the Hispano-Hibernian that when it came to the greatest crisis in a millennium for the people of Ireland the Dail Eireann passed over him to intrust the national destiny in the negotiations with the British Premier and his cabinet to men whose solid statesmanship and deep devotion had been tested to the uttermost, Michael Collins and Arthur Griffith.

But if the so-called "President of the Irish Republic" had displayed his possession of a character capable of something more than the effervescence of the extremist agitator; of a patriot rightly appreciating the substance as more than the shadow; of a humanitarian happy to have the people who followed and honored him spared any renewal of misery and bloodshed after the substantial achievement of the goal of all their centuries of struggle and suffering, he would have strongly supported the treaty. And he would not now be in the position of a repudiated leader and a discredited mischief-maker.

In the Irish Free State, Ireland will be politically independent, and securely so, as she has never been since the days of the Saxon heptarchy. She will enjoy a government of the people by the people and for the people. No longer will Irishmen at home be denied the political privileges which they have shown themselves capable everywhere else of enjoying in harmony and in peace and prosperity. Sinn Féin delegates in Downing street won a triumph for the counsels of moderation, as well as for the undying flame of national aspiration. All over the world they won new friends and adherents for the cause of Irish self-government.

This triumph, this peace and prosperity, this friendship, this honorable achievement, De Valera now seems willing to sacrifice to gratify personal ambition by undertaking to prevent the ratification of the peace treaty, splitting the Irish cabinet and trying to split the Sinn Féin party. It is unthinkable that a nation which could not be defeated by its enemy should now allow itself to be defeated by a false friend.

The Mystery of the Mark

FINANCIERS are reported to be much worried by the precipitous decline of the German paper mark. That unit of Germany's vastly inflated paper currency recently made a series of "low records." Normally, one American dollar would buy about four German marks. Now one American dollar buys about 300 German marks. But this "normal" mark was and is a gold mark, and gold marks have disappeared from circulation as have gold francs and gold pounds and gold dollars. The indemnity is made payable in "gold marks"; but that is a euphemism for gold bullion or "dollar securities" payable in gold.

Prices are high in Germany, to be sure, but they are nowhere nearly so high as the difference between the value of the gold mark and the paper mark would indicate.

Our Department of Commerce recently found it necessary to warn the American public against buying marks and German securities, revealing that these securities were being unloaded at prices far higher than they brought in Germany.

While financial writers are predicting utter wreck and bankruptcy for Germany as a consequence of any continued decline in the mark, or any failure of the United States to join in some scheme for the "stabilization of exchange"—with consequent hard times all round—it is to be noted that the German people are prospering. They are sawing wood and saying nothing.

What the international bankers want is not "stabilization." They know well that to attribute stagnation in international trade to adverse foreign exchange is putting the cart before the horse. Freed from speculative manipulation, foreign exchange simply reflects purchasing power or the want of it. Schemes to stabilize exchanges resolve themselves into futile plans to alter the weatherglass whatever the weather. When nations begin to balance their budgets by eliminating expenditures on armies and fleets, and on padded pay rolls for the maintenance of thousands of supernumerary employes, exchanges will stabilize themselves.

No; what "International Finance" wants is not stabilization of exchange, but government aid and backing in its schemes to sustain the artificial value of the metal they monopolize.

Mr. Ford's Page

GR^{EAT} movements are made up of many single issues. General victories often ensue upon individual defeats. It becomes a matter of personal philosophy how to fit our individual stakes into the general scheme. That is to say, in matters of reform there are all degrees of work, and the most heroic of that work is often buried out of sight; the men who contribute the work never receive the satisfaction for which they had hoped. Yet, they have their part, and it is a matter of personal philosophy whether they can avail themselves of the joy and credit of the pioneer whose bones mark the way of new roads into the wilderness.

There is a sense in which it does not matter at all what becomes of us as individuals, so long as the progress and happiness of humanity are pushed forward. The Great Cause forges on, and the men who serve it disappear.

But there is another sense in which it is desirable for individual happiness that the person who serves the cause should gain some satisfaction from it. Everyone is a martyr, more or less, to his duty or to his disregard of duty, but the conscious martyr spirit is rare. That is, few are the people who can take their satisfaction in what they believe will occur generations hence; they want to see some part of it come to pass today.

The world is full of the servants of the Great Cause, which is the bringing in of a righteous social order. One who is not in touch with multitudes of people cannot realize how deeply the people feel, and how many of them are thinking, and how many minds are profoundly exercised over the problem which life presents.

It would be difficult for persons of limited opportunity to realize how many, many people have two businesses in life; one that earns their bread and butter, and the other that looks toward building a better world. In the villages and on the farms, as well as in the greater loneliness of vast cities, there are simple folk whose names are never heard and never will be heard, whose thoughts have never gained publicity and never will gain publicity, giving of the very substance of their souls to feel out or think out or work out some better way of life for the multitudes.

Some of these people have completed plans which they think need only be put into operation to insure a new world immediately. They have done nothing less than draft a new order of society. Any thoughtful and sympathetic person will agree that to do this even crudely is the mark of an extraordinary personality. It surely denotes a higher type of character than mere money-grubbing. The man who seeks to correct the faults of the present system, instead of shrewdly seeing how these faults can aid him to take advantage of his fellow man, is undoubtedly a finer type than the man who uses those faults to increase his own selfish interests.

And then comes the thought: it is certain that most of these people must fail as far as concerns the adoption of their special plan. They will not be hearkened to, what they have done will not be adopted, their names will sink from memory—but will they have failed?

That is the question. Is it failure to espouse a cause and then die before the cause is established? Is it failure to espouse a cause and see it come to light on a plan different than we hoped it would come?

It is worth knowing how all the great progressive changes arrive at the plan of actuality.

There is first a deep moving of sensitive spirits who feel the wrongness of things and who see in imagination an order of life

wherein all wrongs could be corrected. There is where Destiny begins the work of its great overturns. It begins in the obscure and inarticulate world of the common human soul. Men are exercised about the wrongness of things. Often they cannot put their finger on the specific thing that is wrong. Often they are at a total loss to suggest a method of correction. But down in the great mass of sensitive humanity, in that part of humanity capable of weaving from itself a new order of life, there is a moving spirit prophetic of changes.

The faith of the people—that is to say, the raw material, as it were, of all good things to come—is not as vague or meaningless a thing as it appears. For the faith of the people is the protoplasm, as it were, out of which the new order evolves.

Now, it is plain to see that whoever by the stress of his spirit and the action of his mind tends to increase the supply of this raw material of progress, or by his attention and desire tends to in-

crease its vitality, is serving in the great movement. Every edifice has its foundations deeply hidden from the eye. The mud mortar in the lowest course of foundation masonry is as necessary to the structure as the pinnacle that crowns it. But if the mud mortar is out for individual glory, then unquestionably it will envy the pinnacle and say that the pinnacle is success while foundation mortar is not.

This personal urge to see the thing achieved in our time, this keen desire to have our own personal part in the triumph, is real. There are two ways of regarding it: there is the way which describes this urge as a trick of nature to squeeze out of us all the raw material of hope and faith and effort that we can produce. Men have advanced this theory but they have scarcely believed in it; or, if they have believed in it, they have not been able to find in it the quality of helpful truth.

There is the other way: the prophetic way. Men have said, "Because we desire to see the triumph, we shall see the triumph. Because we yearn to be present to take part in the glory, we shall be present to take part in the glory." And that view has in it the quality of satisfaction. The human race is united. That part of the race to which is committed the ministry of progress, is one. Individuals come and go, but they scarcely pass out of the human race, visible or invisible. They are *there*, somewhere, and their work, their character, the part they have in the things which will improve the lot of the race, is still a part of them.

It is not the man who lays the last brick that rears the building. In every endeavor after a better era of life, there is always one man who comes and, gathering up all the material prepared by earnest souls before him, puts the last touch on the desired object. And his name is associated with it, as Lincoln's is associated with the abolition of slavery. But abolition was not Lincoln's work, it was the work of tens of thousands of people who prepared the way and whose contributions were just as vital as Lincoln's. There never was a leader who was not made by the people whom he led. There never was a leader but whose strength was drawn from a thousand obscure sources.

And it is this which makes the tragedy of leaders. If they take all this choice wealth offered to them and use it to exploit the people who supply it, they are degraded beneath all others. But if they take the people's offered strength and use it to enhance the people's peace, then they save themselves from the great sin. And in the latter they are comrades of untold and unknown thousands whose services they would be first to acknowledge.

MOST of the big advances have been the work of several generations. The next advances will be the culmination of centuries. The human soul has been preparing the material out of which new changes will come—preparing it by suffering, indignation, futile efforts at escape, and a yearning hope for a new order in the future. Countless multitudes prepare the material for every advance, but the largest multitude of all has prepared for the next advance, which ought to abolish every thought of individual glory, and cure all childish impatience with the apparent slowness of progress. The short successes that can be gained in a brief time and without difficulty, are not worth much. The tree that lives for centuries has as much rootage underground as it has branches in the air. The work is for all who see it; its benefit is for all who share it; talk of personal glory is impossible, is out of place, in the movement for a better social order.

Meeting Shakespeare

By HARRY



Mantell as "Louis XI," in the play of the same name, another of the non-Shakespearean plays which has leaped into great popularity within the past two years.

we shall still have at least the Silver Age."

Fifteen days ago, I sat in an overstuffed chair, in a nationally famous hotel, listening to a man who made his first appearance on the American stage as Tybalt, in support of Mme. Modjeska, in "Romeo and Juliet," one year before I was born, and that is rather more than 40 years ago. He talked on the same subject as that "Juliet" of the long ago had talked, though he did not know I had ever seen her; only knew that I knew that for close to half a century, he had been playing the best of the romantic plays, the tragedies and the comedies with success.

"There is a greater demand for serious plays today than there ever has been in America," he said. "We are not going back to Shakespeare; we are going forward to meet him, for, up to about three years ago, he had passed us, gone on ahead to the realms of a few students and lovers of the best in art, drama and literature. Now, we are hurrying after him, and not all the jazz, and syncopation and sex and problem plays in the world can tangle the feet of the American people so that they do not know which way they are going."

The man was Robert B. Mantell, who first starred in "Tangled

began to come into demand in the winter of 1918-19—might have been attributed to the generally good theatrical season throughout the country, and credited with being merely a part of the general average of improved theater attendance, following the worries of the World War. But there is some other factor, a factor in the minds and hearts of the theatergoing public, which is creating, maintaining and increasing the call for better productions on the stage, and which is turning thousands from the motion pictures back to the so-called 'legitimate' drama. Prior to the World War, I had for a partner one of the shrewdest producing managers in the business. It was his opinion, shortly after the United States entered the war, that

we should retire from the road for a time. 'The people are having enough troubles in real life,' he argued, 'and will not care for tragedies, or even comedies, on the stage. What they want is musical comedy or farce; when they go to a theater, they want to laugh and forget their troubles.'

"I doubted this reasoning, and urged that the minds of the people would be made more sober and more thoughtful by the war, and that serious plays would appeal to them in that mood, more strongly, even, than the lighter forms of entertainment. I could not convince my partner of

Mr. Mantell as "King Lear," Mrs. Mantell as "Cordelia," in a recent Shakespearean production of that play in the Greek Theater, at Berkeley, California. "King Lear" appeals more to Shakespearean students and scholars than to the general run of theatergoers," says Mantell.



ROBIN HOOD has come back to the forest, Shylock seeks to find Revenge in the Halls of Justice, Juliet sings from her trellised window, and Hamlet's mutterings again make real the shadow of his father—but it is no longer in Arden, in Venice, in Verona, or in Denmark's palaces that they wander. Today they walk a stage reset for them in the hearts of Americans; today they speak their lines to waiting and more appreciative ears than ever before, and today they take their little moment of action before eyes more eagerly turned to them than since their creator made the old Black Friars monastery his stepping stone to mastery of minds and hearts, for we are moving forward—not backward—to meet the better of the world's drama. We are advancing more than halfway to welcome those stage productions which had gone on ahead, while we Americans loitered "to play with Amaryllis in the shade or with the tangles of Naeara's hair" of frivolity behind the footlights.

Not since the days of the elder Booth has there been such a turning of the public mind to the serious, educational, mind enriching side of the drama as there has been during the past three years, culminating a season which, this winter, has seen many, if not the majority, of the musical comedies, the farces and the sex plays, fold their oriental tents and return to the New Jerusalem of America, whence they came. But the deeper stories of life, told, many of them, when the English language was young, have gone on and on, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and back again. In New York, it is to be admitted, these productions did not "draw," with the exception of one of the older light operas, but it is a fortunate thing for America that New York is not all of the United States. Reports of attendance at the productions of the plays of Shakespeare, Lytton, Delavigne and others, show that the records set decades ago by Booth in the East and North, and by Irving in the South and West, have been very nearly, and in some instances, quite, reached, in this day when every form of sensual attraction is brought to the stage to attract the attention and the attendance of the theatergoer from the better presentations of dramatic art.

Fifteen years ago, when the writer was employed on a newspaper in Southern California, he sat on a glacier-conquering boulder in "Arden," the summer home of Helena Modjeska, and heard this leader of the best on the stage talk to a group of boys and girls on the drama of that day.

"There always will be a demand for the serious on the stage," she said; "possibly never a great demand; probably never a highly remunerative demand, for the majority of those who care for mental improvement are not wealthy, but there always will be enough thinking people who care for the best in the world's art, drama and literature, to make it worth while for a few hard working player folk to give them that best. Probably we never shall go back to the Golden Age of the drama, but if we have the artists to maintain it,

Lives," in 1886, and the early part of whose career was devoted to romantic plays, such as "Monbars," of which I saw a program, "Globe Theater, 1887," just the other day; "The Corsican Brothers," and "The Face in the Moonlight," all dearly beloved "old-timers," these, now and then broken by a romantic classic, such as "The Lady of Lyons" or "Romeo and Juliet." About the beginning of this century, however, Mr. Mantell laid aside his romantic successes, such as "Monbars," and his melodramatic vehicles, such as "The Corsican Brothers," and devoted all his time to "Hamlet," "Othello," "King Lear," "The Merchant of Venice," and the other Shakespearean productions, with an occasional presentation of "Richard III," and of Lytton's "Richelieu," or Delavigne's "Louis XI."

Through this long line of years and of plays, Mr. Mantell has had the opportunity to watch the ever changing barometer of public demand on the stage. It is his opinion, borne out by statements from managers of theaters all over the country, that the desire to see and hear the classical in the drama is no longer confined—as it was prior to the war, and, to some extent, during the great conflict—to the student and the reader, but has spread to all walks of life; that the serious production, if offered by actors and actresses capable of presenting it, has a much better chance of telling its story to large attendances, and, consequently, proving educationally and financially profitable, than has any other form of dramatic art, with the possible exception of the light opera, or the very rare, clean musical comedy.

"In 1919 and 1920," he said, "the genuine popularity of the more serious productions—which



MISS GENEVIEVE HAMPER,

As Rosalind, in "As You Like It." In private life, Miss Hamper is Mrs. Robert B. Mantell. Mrs. Mantell is now the youngest actress essaying Shakespearean roles.

Halfway—A Talk With Mr. Mantell

H. DUNN

the correctness of my view and we parted company. I continued on the road, and, with the exception of the first few weeks, my judgment has been confirmed, not only in the case of my own ventures, but as to those of every other company of actors and actresses who have been presenting serious plays in the United States for the past three years or more.

"As I have said, however, the war with its sobering influence, was merely one of the contributing causes. There is something still deeper than this which is actuating the American people in their search for better entertainment on the stage. I ran across a book by Albert Mordell, the other day, a book of literary criticism, which makes some statements very applicable to the present condition of the drama, as well as of literature, in the United States. For example, one paragraph:

"On account of the recent war, many dormant emotions were reanimated in us and appeared in our literature. People found that Homer's 'Iliad,' and other ancient, warlike epics, appealed to them more strongly than they did in times of peace. Literature in war times becomes more closely related to primitive literature, where the hero is the brave, successful warrior. The military, patriotic spirit has not been extinct, but merely quiescent."

"There you have one reason for the welcome being given the more serious plays, of which, of course, those of Shakespeare are the standards and the leaders. Shakespeare is as primitive and elemental as Homer. Take 'Julius Caesar,' for example: The same passions are shown at work in this play as animated the hearts of Homer's imaginary warriors, and as filled the breasts of our men and boys on the battlefields of France. Audiences are the first to recognize this spirit, are thrilled by it, and seek more of it, as they were not thrilled prior to the World War and the lessons it taught.

"To the actor who watches his audiences—as every actor must who seeks to sway the people who come to see and hear him—there are, however, several other factors which account, even more strongly than the war spirit and its lessons, for the renewed popularity of the serious dramatic production. To the student of

the stage, the size of the audience is not so significant as its quality. Seven years ago, the audiences at most serious plays—I am not speaking now of little theaters and amateur productions, but of professional companies—were composed largely of students and teachers and literary people, intent on hearing the great lines they were studying or reading, as spoken by the skilled imitator on the modern stage. This was especially true of Shakespearean productions.

"Today, this predominance is reversed. The teachers, students and readers are there in as great, possibly greater, numbers than ever, but they are outnumbered by regular theatergoers, people who are seeking entertainment and amusement, intent on seeing great plays greatly performed. These are people whose ideas of what they want in entertainment and amusement have changed within the past five years, more especially within the past two years. This new quality of the audience is apparent in the enthusiasm they manifest for telling points of action and speech, and the spontaneous applause which greets the genuinely dramatic efforts of the actor or actress. Students, teachers and readers do not manifest their approval in such outbursts. Theirs is a quieter appreciation, more gently expressed.

"Not since the 'Golden Age' of the American stage, when playgoers were accustomed to see Booth and Forrest and Irving, and the other dramatic giants of that period, have the scenes of delight, and the manifestations of approval, over the presentation of the world's great plays, been so plentiful in American theaters as this year. And, never forget, 'the play's the thing.' Great acting can spring only from great opportunities. Weak, insipid lines, no matter how perfectly spoken, or amid what beautiful mechanical settings, never can thrill and inspire the human heart and



MR. MANTELL,

Who notes a turning of theatergoers to regular dramatic productions of the highest class; believes that this movement will continue, and wonders where the American stage is to get actors and actresses for the roles which will meet this demand.

(C) Strauss-Peyton S.



Mantell as "Macbeth," which both Mme. Helena Modjeska and Mr. Mantell have found to be the most popular of all the Shakespearean plays.

mind like the words of Shakespeare or the other more serious dramatists of the past, who took the middle course between the elocution of the old Greek orators and tragedians, and the ultra realism of the modern playwright. Shakespeare sought telling climaxes to his action as earnestly as any twentieth century writer, but he believed that his characters should be given great thoughts, delivered in great words."

Like Irving, Mantell has positive opinions as to the fits and misfits in staging the Shakespearean plays. "Scenery should never be allowed to interfere with word-painting," he said, "but neither should the audience be allowed to let its mind wander from the meaning of the lines, in an effort to imagine a forest where are visible only a mass of gray curtains. The Elizabethan stage was by no means bare of scenery, as some theorists would have us believe. Records still extant show that, when the old Black Friars monastery was converted into a theater during the reign of Edward VI, a few years before Shakespeare was born, there was a large outlay of money—for that period—for scenery and mechanical equipment for the stage. There also is a definite, written record, that, in 1545, a score of years before Shakespeare's birth, John Dee, a young student of mathematics in Cambridge University, staged one of the comedies of Aristophanes, during the action of which he flew across the stage, in a manner so real-

istic as to puzzle his audiences. From the moment of this flight, it began to be whispered about that young Dee was in league with the devil. He shrewdly capitalized this reputation, and became the famous Dr. Dee, of witchcraft lore.

"Careful students of the drama, like Dr. Doran and Professor Taine, of France, give the Elizabethan stage carpenters full credit for their achievements in an art then necessarily crude, since not even gas had as yet appeared as an illuminant, and little advancement had been made in the mechanical arts. Doubtless Shakespeare, who was far ahead of his contemporaries in realism in methods of acting, as shown by his directions to the wandering players in 'Hamlet,' would have seized eagerly on every modern scenic device in staging his plays. Shakespeare's first aim was to please his audiences, and therefrom he became the most popular dramatist of his time in London. He did not write for posterity, but for the London crowds which he knew, and which thronged the sixteenth century playhouses of England's capital. That his plays have endured, is due to his unexampled genius, and not to conscious effort on his part in the direction of immortality. To the student of history and of Shakespeare, the latter's plays are as full of what were then local allusions and 'hits' as was ever any musical comedy of the present day.

"One of the unusual deductions drawn from the new demand for more serious drama, is the un concealed preference shown for certain of Shakespeare's plays by modern audiences. It is to be regretted that no record has come down to us from the Blackfriars or the Globe as to just which of his plays were most preferred by Elizabethan theatergoers. It is certain today, however, that 'Macbeth' is the most consistently and universally popular of all Shakespearean productions. This bears out the experience of Mme. Modjeska, and others. I do not know the exact secret of 'Macbeth's' popularity, but contributing causes undoubtedly are that it is the swiftest in action of all the Shakespearean plays.

"The second place in popularity is shared by 'The Merchant of Venice,' and 'Julius Caesar,' with 'The Merchant' possibly a trifle in the lead. 'Hamlet' is a close third, while 'King Lear' comes fourth, usually followed most attentively by Shakespearean students, scholars and teachers. It is a sort of 'cult' performance. The position of 'Richard III' in the minds of American theatergoers is peculiar. Junius Brutus Booth established 'Richard III' in America as a 'Saturday night play.' It was Booth's best part, and he saved it for the climax of the week. All tragedians since the elder Booth have played it on Saturday night. For some unexplained reason, it does not do so well on any other night of the week. The war, of course, drew attention to serious plays with a French setting, such as 'Richelieu,' and 'Louis XI,' and both have proved themselves to have a permanent appeal to the American mind, even after the forces which brought them to the front during the war have nearly disappeared."

Gigantic Jewish Liquor Trust and Its Career

Where and How It Began: Its Influence on the "Trade" and Social Life; Levy's Gin Among the Negroes; Nemesis Follows

IT HAS been shown how the American whisky business became Jewish. The distillers of pure whisky which required years to make, were driven out by the manufacturers of drugged and chemicalized liquors which could be made in three or four hours. The latter, being cheaper and more intoxicating, so completely usurped the market that the public never knew that it was not whisky. It had stolen the name of whisky, and under that name the righteous indignation of the people prohibited it; and under that name still it is being sold by bootleggers at an advance of 1,000 per cent. The use of the fraudulent label is not new, it is not a product of Prohibition days; it began with the advent of Jewish capital into the liquor business. Whisky, carefully and scientifically made, purified by long years of repose in the warehouse, was an American product; "red eye," "forty rod stuff," "knock 'em dead" and "squirrel whisky" mixed and sold the same day, were Jewish products.

The Pure Food Law came into the fight to protect the American industry, but it was flouted at every turn. Bad liquor was in such a deep state of public disgrace that the people paid little attention to Chief Chemist Wiley's efforts. They thought when he said "whisky" he meant the stuff that they knew as "whisky" and they disregarded him. The degeneracy of the liquor business became deeper and deeper to the amazement of both its friends and its foes, and no one had the key to the situation because no one saw, or seeing had courage to expose, the Jewish program behind the scenes.

The Origin of Bootlegging Tricks

TO RESUME the story: Even after the cheap compounded liquors which masqueraded as "whisky" had won a commanding place in the market, to the serious detriment of the business in pure brands, the Jewish compounders were far from satisfied. There remained a few American brands whose names, by reason of their dependability, topped the list. Their very quality, though of limited quantity, was a constant challenge to the vicious mixtures of which the rectifiers produced millions of gallons a year.

How to remove those standard American brands, with their honest labels, from the market?—that was the problem which the leaders of the Jewish compounding business tackled. The first resort was, characteristically, to trickery. Shipments of pure goods would be sidetracked somewhere en route while the rectifiers drew off half the whisky and refilled the barrels with mixed compounds. People who have been amazed at the stunts of the bootleggers—the sidetracking of whisky shipments, the "robbery" of loaded trucks, and so on—would not be so surprised if they knew that every trick was used by the compounders of bad liquor 20 years ago! It was Jewish then, as it is Jewish now, but no one dared say so. Merely to list the tricks would require too much space. It was a nasty business from any point of view.

But still the standard brands held their place in public confidence. The Jew who claims to be the superior of the American in skill did not think of making a better whisky and thus winning the market; he thought to get rid of the better whisky that the vicious, adulterated product might own the field.

The Beginning of the Jewish "Red Eye" Trust

IT WAS the day of Trusts. Big Business was amalgamating. It occurred to the leaders of the compounding business that if they could sweep all the honest distilleries into a combine with all the back room rectifying places, put them all under one management and run down the quality of famous brands to the standard of cheap ones—cashing in on the names of the brands, and doubly profiting by decreasing the cost which quality requires—they could thus accomplish in a financial way what had been formerly tried by less respectable methods.

The inception of the idea of a "whisky combine" was legitimate. The Kentucky distillers (who must at all times be distinguished from compounders and rectifiers) endeavored in 1898 to establish a combination that would unite all the legitimate distilleries in the fight against the flood of counterfeit whisky. It is, however, significant that there was not enough capital in the legitimate whisky business to finance the plan. But when the idea was picked up by the makers of spurious liquor, there were millions of dollars at their command—just as today, with industry suffering, there are millions of Jewish capital at the disposal of the motion picture business!

In the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, February, 1899, the story of the first operations toward a combine is told, the language being inflated, of course, that hesitant

Volume Three in this series—"Jewish Influence on American Life," containing a third selection of these articles, is now off the press. It contains 256 pages, and is sent at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents. "The International Jew," Volume I, and "Jewish Activities in the United States," Volume II, 235 and 256 pages, sent for 25 cents each.

distilleries might be stampeded. "Absorbed Kentucky Distilleries in a Mammoth Combine. Capital Stock \$32,000,000. Some of the Biggest Plants in the State Involved. Sixteen in Louisville. Controls 90 Per Cent of the Product and Nearly All Standard Brands."

"Levy Mayer, of Chicago, has acted as counsel in the drawing up of the papers. He becomes the general counsel of the new company."

This article contained a list of Kentucky distilleries, all of them American—that is, non-Jewish. It was the well-established brands, the names of quality, that were sought. These names were all non-Jewish.

"Levy Mayer, the general counsel of the new company, said tonight: 'The Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Company is a reality and will bring prosperity to the state of Kentucky where depression has prevailed for some years on account of the discord which has existed among the distillers of Bourbon whisky, who for a generation prior enjoyed a great prosperity.'"

A most ingenuous statement. But Mr. Mayer is a most ingenuous man. However, there is some truth in his statement: it was true that the legitimate distillers had suffered from depression, not because the American people were not consuming liquor, however, but because the American people had been turned from pure whisky to "red eye"; and Mr. Mayer's smooth statement that this depression was "on account of the discord which has existed among the distillers of Bourbon whisky" needs revision to "the fight between the non-Jewish makers of real whisky and the Jewish makers of compounded liquor."

The Record Turns Up Familiar Names

IN THE story of the combine a great deal is heard of Mr. Mayer and Alfred Austrian. Mayer is a Chicago Jew who is worth a story by himself. He is one of those Jews with whom candidates for the American presidency—mostly those candidates who are in debt—feel it necessary to stay, when he invites them. Mr. Austrian is sufficiently well known by his connection with the baseball scandal. He was attorney for Rothstein, the gambler, whose name figured so prominently in that scandal, and who is credited with doing things to the grand jury testimony in a way that makes a pretty tale. Austrian also appeared for two St. Louis Jew gamblers, implicated in the baseball scandal, who were afterward indicted. Austrian is also credited with being the author of the so-called "Lasker Plan" of baseball reorganization. The services of Mayer and Austrian to the liquor interests of Chicago and Cook County, were and are important.

There were Jewish names previously appearing. About 1889 Nathan Hoffheimer had tried to bring all the Kentucky whisky business under one head, and later Morris Greenbaum tried it. It will probably be conceded that both these men are Jews, and it is provable by the records that they were endeavoring to consolidate the whisky business. But the big stunt was really pulled off under the guidance of the two Chicago Jews, Mayer and Austrian.

"The various companies forming the Trust are:

"American Spirits Manufacturing Company, \$35,000,000; Kentucky Distilling and Warehouse Association, \$32,000,000; The Rye Whisky Distillers Association, \$30,000,000; the Standard Distilling Company, \$28,000,000; and the Spirits Distributing Company, \$7,500,000.

"The forerunner of the gigantic combination of the whisky interests of the country was the organization of the American Spirits Manufacturing Company upon the ruins of the old whisky trust which was controlled and directed by Joseph Greenhut . . .

"Attorney Levi Mayer, of Chicago, who has been legal adviser of the whisky people from the inception of the American Spirits Manufacturing Association was called to New York Saturday last to confer over

the legal form of the charter and the closing of the negotiations."

The italicized portions indicate the connection, and it was a connection maintained to the end, and may indeed be continued yet.

Then, in the current accounts of this merger of the liquor business under Jewish control, another name appears. On March 15, 1899:

"Angelo Meyers, a big whisky buyer of New York, is in Louisville trying to buy a big lot of whiskies." It appears that Mr. Meyers put on a poor mouth and told how hard it was to buy whisky in big lots.

And then on March 17, two days later, this appeared: "Mr. Angelo Meyer, the wealthy Philadelphia whisky man, has been appointed one of the general managers of the business of the Kentucky Distilleries Company and is engaged in appointing men to take charge of the various departments of the combine's affairs."

The discrepancy in the above two paragraphs need not be charged to the untruthfulness of the newspaper reporter. Reporters as a rule faithfully report what they are told; but sometimes what they are told is not true.

"Mr. Meyer has commonly been called the Napoleon of the whisky trade. He is largely interested in the recently formed combine.

"We intend to make plenty of whisky. No brand will be killed," said Mr. Meyer."

Henceforth the names of Levy Mayer, Alfred Austrian and Angelo Meyer appear most frequently in the reports.

A Whole Medley of Jewish Activities

"ALFRED AUSTRIAN, who is Levy Mayer's legal representative, says that all the distilleries now negotiated for will be absorbed in three weeks more."

"In an interview today Mr. Angelo Meyer said, 'I believe confidently that in the next five years a business calling for 10,000,000 gallons of whisky a year will be built up.'"

In April, 1899, another Jewish movement appeared: "Joseph Wolf, the Chicago whisky dealer, who is said to own more Kentucky whisky, independent of the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Company, than any other individual or corporation, is behind the new whisky combine formed in Chicago with a capital stock of \$3,000,000. The purpose of the new trust, which it is said will be given the title of the Illinois Distilleries and Warehouse Company, is to fight the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Company."

The few remaining Kentucky distillers were wary; they regarded Wolf, probably with reason, as simulating enmity to the other part of the Jew-made whisky trust, in order to sweep into his net the remaining independents.

"Alfred Austrian and C. H. Stoll, attorneys for the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Company, will leave Louisville today for Chicago to confer with Levy D. Mayer, chief counsel for the trust; and in fact counsel for three big whisky and spirits combines."

"Alfred Austrian, of Chicago, left last night for Cincinnati to close the deal for the celebrated Sam Clay distillery of Bourbon County."

Under an exciting headline detailing the departure of the Jew lawyer Austrian to Chicago to see the Jew lawyer Mayer, there is the story of a still greater whisky combine:

A Gigantic Liquor Amalgamation

"THE projected combination of all the whisky interests of the country will probably be completed in Chicago today. A rye whisky trust is now being formed and will soon be ready for incorporation and presentation to men with capital . . . It is said that the capitalization of the rye whisky trust will be \$60,000,000, and the combined capitalization of the five companies will amount to about \$175,000,000. . . . Levy Mayer, of Chicago, Alfred Austrian, of Chicago, and C. H. Stoll, of New York, are the attorneys for the three trusts, Mr. Mayer being the chief counsel."

And still later, a statement by Levy Mayer:

"The new rye distillery combination will be the largest individual whisky amalgamation in the world. It is controlled and is being financed by the same people and the same trust companies of New York and Philadelphia now controlling and financing the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Company, whose capital is \$32,000,000; The Standard Distilling and Distributing Company, with a capital of \$28,000,000; the American Spirits Manufacturing Company, with a capital of \$35,000,000; and the Spirits Distributing Company, with a capitalization of \$15,000,000.

"Rumor has it," and Mr. Mayer smiled as he patted a big bundle of legal documents, "that after the rye

consolidation has been perfected all the separate companies will be merged into one central company, which will have an aggregate capital close to \$200,000,000. A whisky combination of that size will certainly hold foremost place among the world's liquor trusts and organizations."

Another dispatch: "Alfred Austrian today returned to Louisville from New York where he assisted in forming the combine of the American Spirits Manufacturing Company (and the three other companies).

"Mr. Austrian leaves tonight for Chicago where he expects to close the deal with Elias Bloch & Sons to purchase the Darling distillery in Carroll County, and with Freiburg and Workum to secure their two plants in Boone County."

Here it is possible to see the Jewish agents of Jewish capital hurrying to and fro with every assurance of success, working along well-defined lines, known to themselves but concealed from the public, building up a colossal structure which public opinion was to hurl down in two decades. But two decades were enough for enormous revenues to be derived from the criminal debasement of all kinds of liquor which became more apparent from the time of the giant consolidation.

Whisky became so rotten that in Kentucky, the pioneer whisky state, there were only four whole "wet" counties by 1908. The first decade of absolute Jewish control put even the first whisky state in the "dry" column.

The Jewish compounders did not care how they marketed their goods so long as they could sell them in quantities. The cheap "barrel house" appeared with its windows full of gleaming bottles and gaudy labels and "cut rate" whisky prices. The compounders became saloon owners toward the end of the saloon era and many Jews went into the "barrel house" business for a quick clean-up. The proportion of vicious dives increased everywhere, and the moral guardians of society were amazed at "the wave of vice" that was "sweeping over the country"; but they did not have the key that explained it. The whisky business was riding to a wild finish, but the men at the helm knew exactly what they were doing, every moment of the time. To look back upon that period, with all the facts at hand, makes it more and more apparent how fitting is the term, "boob Gentile."

When Collier's Pilloried Lee Levy

WHY, even Norman Hapgood knew how bad it was, and *Collier's Weekly*, under his editorship, was the first journal in the land to print the names of Jews in connection with the liquor debauchery of the country. But those were the good old days when Hapgood could tell the truth even about Hearst, the man for whom he now writes his graceless palaver of pro-Jewish propaganda.

In *Collier's Weekly*, during the year 1908, solid truths appeared, which are in point today as proofs of what was transpiring. There was a specially scathing attack on what was called "nigger gin," a peculiarly vile beverage which was compounded to act upon the Negro in a most vicious manner. Will Irwin spoke of this gin as "the king iniquity in the degenerated liquor traffic of these United States." This author and *Collier's* started a new fashion in giving publicity not only to the names of certain brands of liquors, but also to the names of the men who made them. It turned out that the maker of a brand of "nigger gin" which had spurred certain Negroes on to the nameless crime, was one Lee Levy. Mr. Irwin wrote:

"Because the South is not through with Lee Levy, and because its citizens may at least drive him out of business—if they cannot get him behind the bars—one

declaration of the *Commercial Appeal* is worthy of reply. That paper raises a question of fact—it charges that Levy's gin, Dreyfuss, Weil & Company's gin, Bluthenthal & Blickert's gin, the Old Spring Distilling Company's gin, do not exist; or that, if they exist, their sales are insignificant. Let me present my own evidence on that point."

Mr. Irwin then details some of his experiences. The gin which he was discussing was provocative of peculiar lawlessness, its labels bore lascivious suggestions and were decorated with highly indecent portraiture of white women. "I bought, for evidence, many other brands, some emanating from the big liquor cities and some put up by local people; but I could always get Levy's. I never saw it in any saloon which bars the Negro."

Jewish Gin for the Negro Trade

"IN GALVESTON, which prides itself on its clean government, some brand or other was for sale in nearly all the corner grocery 'drums.'

"In a Negro street of New Orleans I saw five saloon shop-windows in one block which displayed either Lee Levy's or Dreyfuss, Weil & Company's. This latter firm is more clever in its work than the others, much more delicate and subtle in its labeling policy. It takes one who understands the Negro and his slang to appreciate the enigma of their wording; it all comes in a 'caution label' on the obverse of the bottles.

"... Such gins were sold everywhere in Birmingham . . . a bottle of the stuff, half empty, had been taken from a Pickens County Negro just after his arrest for the nameless crime.

"Levy—so the gossip of the liquor trade has it—grew rich through this department of his business. Dreyfuss, Weil & Company advertise everywhere that theirs is 'the most widely sold brand in the South.' And more and more one hears of tragedies that lie at the end of this course."

That is a sample—an expurgated sample—of what went on in every part of the country. Newspaper reporters will remember how the police used to wonder about the change that came over certain foreign communities. "They come here nice people," the experienced police captain would say, "but in a short time they are giving us all sorts of trouble. They don't do that in their own country."

"It's the drink," somebody would suggest.

"No, they drink in their own country, they drink all the time there. It's the kind of drink they get here that does it—the 'rot-gut,' that drives them wild." That was the captain's diagnosis, made a thousand times, but no one was the wiser. No one saw the key, which was the Jew.

In the South the terrible lynching period came and divided the country into pro-lynching and pro-Negro parties, but still no one saw the reason for it all. The race question rose to threatening proportions, the Americans of North and South looked at each other askance, there was a cooling of sympathy between the regions. Northerners were inclined to look at Southerners as unjust and inhuman in their treatment of the Negro, and Southerners were inclined to look upon Northerners as temperamentally unsympathetic and stupidly ignorant of what the conditions were.

Behind it all were the products of men like Lee Levy and Dreyfuss, Weil & Company, to use only the names quoted from *Collier's*.

The ancient Jewish policy of Divide-Conquer-Destroy was in operation. Jewish policy favors disunion as a preparation to the kind of union which Jewish leaders want. Jewish influence was strong for disunion in the Civil War. Jewish influence is directly

behind the present attitude of the Negro toward the white man—look at the so-called "Negro welfare societies" with their hordes of Jewish officials and patrons! Jewish influence in the South is today active in keeping up the memory of the old divisions. And, with reference to the Negro question, "nigger gin," the product of Jewish poisoned liquor factories, was its most provocative element.

Trace the appearance of this gin as to date, and you find the period when Negro outbursts and lynching became serious. Trace the localities where this gin was most widely sold and you will find the places where these disorders prevailed.

It is extremely simple, so simple that it has been overlooked. The public is being constantly deceived by an appearance of complexity, where there is none. When you find the fever-bearing mosquito, yellow fever is no longer a mystery.

The same policy of "Divide-Conquer-Destroy" tells the story of the liquor traffic. Jewish influence divided between distilling and compounding, drove out distilling, and in the end destroyed the traffic as a legalized entity.

It needs to be said, however, that the destruction is not part of the Jewish intention. "Divide and Conquer" is the formula as the Jewish leaders conceive it, as, indeed, it is stated in the Protocols. The "destroy" comes as Nemesis upon Jewish achievements. Russia was divided and conquered, but just as the Jews had conquered it, the canker worm of fate began to consume their conquest. The story is repeated wherever Jewish intrigue has succeeded. Whatever the Jews can succeed in making Jewish, falls!

It may be fate. It may be Destiny's way to the survival of the fittest. That which succumbs to complete Judaization, as Jewish leaders conceive it, may deserve to fall. The justification of its destruction may appear in the possibility of its Judaization. Anything that can be Judaized is to that extent sentenced to oblivion.

Nemesis Follows Judaization

THE story of Jewish control of liquor has now been carried through two stages, the "Divide and Conquer" stages. The third stage follows with swift and relentless steps. Blind though the country was to the Jewish character of the liquor business, it was not blind to the ravages of that business upon society.

There came a sentiment that moved ceaselessly through the country, and mounted to stormy power; people could only speak of it as a "wave." The term became hackneyed by overuse, but it was accurately descriptive. The indignation of the people, the arousal of their just moral resentment was as a flood which rose to cleanse the land. The attack was on liquor, and the attack was just. The attack was on liquor, and it came none too soon. The country was drenched in vile concoctions which rapidly undermined large sections of the population. Crime increased and domestic misery was everywhere. The people attacked the only thing they could see—they attacked the stuff and the places that distributed it. They did not see the \$200,000,000 Jewish whisky combination, they did not see the sinister devices by which strong drink was made vile and viler with the growth of Jewish control.

The people rose and swept away the saloon. They did not sweep away the stocks of liquor. They did not sweep away Jewish interest in liquor. They left the source untouched. And that source is still existent.

There remains another chapter of the narrative: the coming of Prohibition and of the illicit traffic in liquor. It remains to be seen whether the same thread carries through to the latter phases.

Jewish World Notes

Norman Hapgood is now waving his arms and screaming. His practiced pose of a literateur who moves with mincing step through gardens of nice words has deserted him entirely. He is reaching after Billingsgate as more fitting his position with Hearst. Mr. Hapgood is not keen enough to succeed with sarcasm, he is not heavy enough to denounce impressively. The sneer becomes him, because the sneer is the sign of weakness. Mr. Hapgood asks, with an eye toward the audience, about THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT's circulation. We don't mind telling him that it has always been good and is now better than ever. Mr. Hapgood knows what a wallop these times have landed on the publishing business; he knows that the most popular magazines have fallen into a serious slump. He will understand, then, when we say that the paid subscriptions of THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT not only held their own throughout every expiration period, but have increased. And that record has been maintained without any unusual, without indeed even the usual methods of drumming up subscriptions. Mr. Hapgood's sneers are merely sneers.

But that is our business; we advert to it merely to help Mr. Hapgood, if possible, to see how badly he is misled. Of course, we are thinking of the Mr. Hapgood who used to run *Collier's*, or who we used to think ran *Collier's*. When he left *Collier's* that magazine was widely commiserated. *Collier's* replied that it needed no sympathy. Much of the work which was credited to Hapgood had been done for him by Louis Brandeis, now Justice of the United States Supreme

Court. The testimonial of *Collier's* to Mr. Hapgood is herewith given:

"To such of our fellow editors who are inclined to overcondole with us on our recent editorial bereavement, we might give this much comfort: Norman Hapgood was only one editorial writer on *Collier's* staff; less than half of the editorials published this year were from his pen. Furthermore, the most important political editorials during the recent campaign, namely (here follows the list) were the work not of Mr. Hapgood but of Mr. Louis Brandeis, the distinguished Boston lawyer, who was one of Governor Wilson's most powerful campaign orators. We have high respect for Mr. Brandeis . . . We feel, however, that his relations with Governor Wilson were somewhat too close to be reconciled with the editorial 'Fair Play' in our issue of August 24."

Mr. Hapgood has done nothing of note since leaving *Collier's*, the explanation being that he did nothing of note while with *Collier's*, though receiving much credit. Probably that is why his assumption of refined urbanity gives way so alarmingly to arm-waving and screaming over "a little insignificant provincial weekly," which somehow both he and Brisbane feel it impossible to treat with silence.

The exodus of young Jewish pharmacists to Europe has its aftermath in the arrests of narcotic smugglers at New York. The American Jewish Committee will probably object to it, but the fact remains that if the illegal narcotic trade in the United States is not Jewish, at least all the ringleaders in it are Jews; and that would seem to make it a Jewish matter. American Jews are interested in having a "say" in whatever befalls

Jews anywhere in the world. It would seem to be equally within their province to have a "say" about the all-Jewish narcotic ring.

Abram Jivatovski, a Paris banker, is the husband of a sister of Trotzky, alias Braunstein, commander of the Bolshevik Red Army. He is now living in Paris with his two brothers. A nephew of Trotzky has a job in the Jivatovski bank, which is said by the *Conseil Supreme*, a Russian weekly paper published in Paris, to be in close relation with the Soviet commissaries.

Jewish papers announce that thousands of Jewish emigrants were compelled to return to Amsterdam from Canada because Canada refused to permit them to land. The reason for this was that their passports failed to show the countries of their origin, the passports not being original but having been obtained in other countries through which they passed on their way to America. Many of the would-be immigrants showed affidavits from relatives in America and "checks drawn on New York banks." But the Canadian immigrant officials were not to be fooled. The Jew does not yet rule Canada.



A thoroughbred carrier pigeon.

HOMING, or carrier, pigeons are perhaps as old as the world. They were in existence in antediluvian days, for didn't Noah have one in the ark? And didn't he send it forth in a universe of water to ascertain if there still was not a speck of land? The pigeon of the ark found land and carried back to Noah a sprig from an olive tree, and Noah's landing on Mount Ararat followed.

Carrier pigeons have been in use in the Orient from time immemorial. It is known that the Persians used them for a pigeon post 600 years B. C., but they were not known in Europe until the First Crusade. The Saracens had them for the conveyance of information. History does not mention the Christian commanders as possessing them, and they evidently didn't, for it is recorded that the latter trained falcons to chase and destroy the pigeon post. Often, too, the birds fell into the hands of the Christians when they became tired, and the commanders substituted misleading messages for the ones the birds were carrying, and when the pigeons became rested they were released, to carry the false message to the enemy.

In the Franco-Prussian War in 1870, during the siege of Paris, the carrier pigeon became very conspicuous, for it was only through the bird that there was any communication with the outside world. The pigeons carried thousands of messages, and even newspapers, which told how the inhabitants of the beleaguered city were faring.

Following this war, several governments of Europe, profiting by the experience of the Parisians, took up the carrier pigeon in earnest, and established regular pigeon corps.

The birds were used extensively by several countries that were involved in the World War, even the United States utilizing them after it had entered the conflict.

Some of the warring countries found the pigeons especially valuable for carrying messages from the front line trenches back to the base, while the birds also proved their worth on air scouting expeditions. Of course, every means of quick communication was available during the World War, but there were times when wires were cut or it was not just possible to get to a telephone or telegraph instrument in a hurry, and the birds were brought into use. Air scouts often took the pigeons aloft with them, and after the scouts took observations at certain points, the birds would be released with messages containing what the observers saw and they would fly back to the base. This plan enabled the observers to continue their work without being compelled to return and make personal reports.

The United States Government placed much confidence in the birds, and went to the trouble of providing special equipment for them. Each pigeon that was actually in service was provided with a corset-hammock, a tiny affair, truly, but a hammock nevertheless. When one of the birds was about to take an air trip or a ride to the trenches on a truck, it was placed in the corset-hammock, which was swung in a basket. The contrivance saved the bird from being jarred, and perhaps injuring its flying wings. Each bird in service carried a small aluminum capsule fastened to one of its legs, the capsule being the receptacle for messages.

Italian spies in Austria made extensive use of the birds during the war, keeping the Italian Army informed as to movements of Austrian forces.

Carrier pigeons have proved valuable in both peace and war for ages, and no doubt will continue to do so. They are in everyday use in countries, such as China, where the telephone and telegraph systems are not extensive. The birds form the lines of communication, and they seldom are "out of order."

So much for the utilitarian aspects of the carrier pigeon. The birds have furnished sport and amusement for thousands in the civilized countries of the world for 150 years or more.

Pigeon-flying, or racing, is the national sport of Belgium. Before the Germans overran that country, one family in every five had a loft of homing pigeons. The Germans seized thousands upon thousands of the birds but since the Belgians are free again they are carrying on the sport at a greater rate than ever. The Belgians race their birds all the way from Rome and from points in Spain in 1,000-mile speed and endurance contests.

Long ago the sport reached America, and now every city of size has its homing pigeon clubs, which conduct regular schedules of races.

The American bird is being developed into a type

Winged Messengers of the Air

Carrier Pigeons Play a Part in Peace, War and Even in Sports

of its own, because of the different climatic conditions. The Belgian bird differs from the English pigeon, being sleek and not so large. The British bird has to be more solid and bigger-boned, because of the fogs prevailing over England and the further fact that these pigeons cross the channel frequently and require extra bone and sinew.

The British and Belgians breed their type of bird, just as Americans are breeding the type of bird most suited to this country. It is a fascinating pastime, this breeding of carrier pigeons. A man who has been at it for years told the writer that there always is something new to learn, and that the science probably never will be completely mastered. Pigeon fanciers put their whole hearts into the game, notwithstanding that it requires a number of years to breed and train what they term a good loft of birds. They say food and environment have a lot to do with getting a good loft together. They also will tell you that breeds differ right here in America. For instance, the birds whose homes are along the Atlantic seaboard are supposed to be as high grade as any in the world, but when they are pitted against birds of the Middle West they do not show up so well. The difference in the climate undoubtedly explains this.

In the United States there are three national organizations of pigeon fanciers, the American Racing Pigeon Union; the International Federation of Homing Pigeon Fanciers, and the National Association of

when they are making a long flight, and it is usually in these places they are shot.

The training of a "homer" begins when it is very young. It is taught to drink by thrusting its head in water. After it is able to fly, the development of its homing instinct begins. It is allowed to fly around its own loft for a time, and then it is taken out in a basket. The first trip is usually the equivalent of a few city blocks. When the bird is released from the basket it invariably flies home as fast as it can. Then follows many more training trips, the distance the bird is taken from home being increased on each such trip.

In its first year the bird is never permitted to fly more than 150 or 200 miles in one race. This is increased to 300 miles in its second year, and in its third year it is entered in contests of 500 miles and upward.

Of course, the "homers" are intelligent and have keen sight, and these requisites, with their sense of orientation, make it possible for them to find their way home on a long flight. They show "head work" in picking out landmarks on the way home.

Each pigeon club has a regular schedule of contests, each contest ranging from 60 to 500 miles, extending from May to November. Each bird in the race is entered by its number, and on its return the time is recorded by automatic clocks. The clocks are set at the clubrooms and the owners of the entrées take them home so the time of the arrival of the birds at the loft can be recorded.

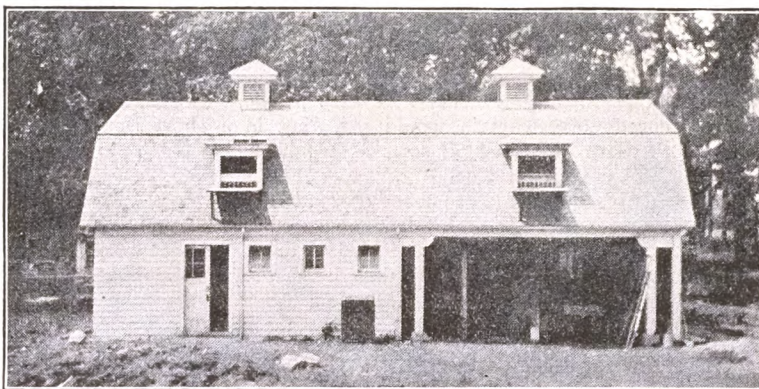
When a race is about to be flown all the birds that are to participate are taken to the headquarters of the club under whose auspices the contest is to be held. There they are placed in large willow baskets or crates and taken or sent to the starting point.

A convoy always accompanies the birds to the starting point of a race of any length. Arriving at the town from which the race is to start, the convoy releases the birds, taking the exact time of liberation. He telegraphs the time to the club at home. Then the owners of the pigeons entered await the return of the birds themselves. Cash prizes are awarded the owners of the winning pigeons. The prize money is derived from the entry fees.

At the start of a 500-mile race, the birds are released soon after sunrise. And then begins the test of endurance and intelligence. The contestants have a lot to contend with in addition to finding the shortest and quickest route home. Windstorms or squalls may come up, and the birds must either fight their way through them or go around. Then hawks and other birds of prey must be dodged, and last but not least, the pot shooters.

When a short race is to be flown, say 100 miles, a convoy does not accompany the birds. They are simply shipped by express to the starting point, in care of the express agent. He has instructions to release the birds, and when he does so he telegraphs to the club under whose auspices the race is being held.

Mr. Thiel was asked about the speed of the birds. "It varies," he said. "In good weather a pigeon will travel from 45 to 60 miles an hour, but it cannot make more than 30 miles an hour in stormy weather. The record held by a Detroit bird is 76 miles an hour."



A typical homing pigeon loft near Detroit. This loft is the home of some winners in 500-mile races. L. W. Schimmel, a Detroit banker, who is keenly interested in the sport, is the owner.

Homing Pigeon Fanciers. The clubs throughout the United States, with the exception of those in Detroit, which is the largest center of the sport, are affiliated with some one or the other of these organizations. These facts indicate the growth of the sport in the United States.

Detroit is an independent pigeon center. There are seven clubs in the city, and approximately 50,000 birds are either enrolled in the clubs or are owned there, and thousands more are being bred each year.

Other large pigeon centers are Chicago, Pittsburgh, Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, ranking in about the order named. With large numbers of "homers" in these centers and thousands of other flocks, it is safe to assume that the number of these birds in the United States runs into seven figures.

Followers of the sport get their fun out of mating the pigeons and racing them. The fanciers are forever experimenting in breeding to obtain perfection in the birds, but they admit they don't know it all yet.

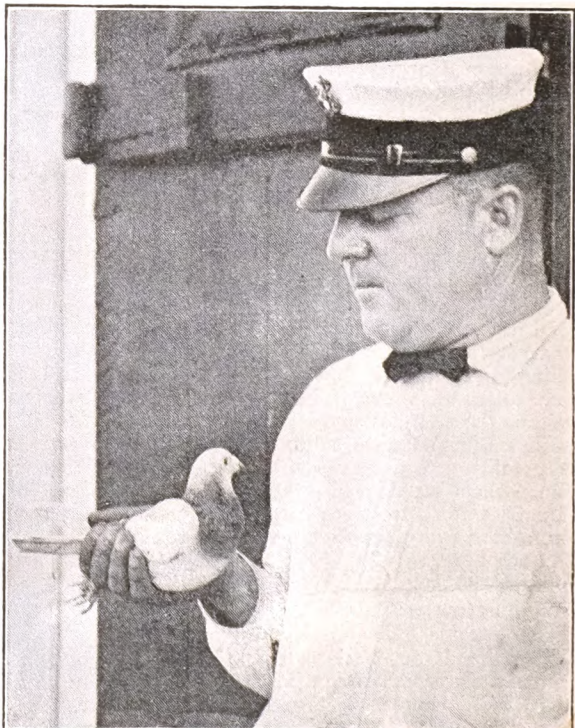
After a person acquires the carrier pigeon hobby, seven or eight years are required to get a good full coop; that is, well-trained sturdy birds. Therefore, it will be seen that persons going in for the sport must be possessed of a lot of patience. Those who are following the amusement say, however, that the time and effort spent is well rewarded.

Every carrier pigeon enrolled in any club in the United States carries an aluminum band on one of its legs. This band contains an identification symbol so that if the bird gets lost or falls exhausted, the club in which it is enrolled can be notified.

The band is placed on the bird when it is a few weeks old, when the leg is soft and flexible. As the bird grows older the leg expands until the band can no longer slip off. It stays there for life.

Oscar W. Thiel, president of the Noah's Ark Homing Pigeon Club, of Detroit, one of the best-known organizations in the country, says well-trained and well-cared for "homers" are good for flying contests until they reach the age of 10 years, and that they are satisfactory for breeding purposes until they are 15 years old.

Right here Mr. Thiel made a plea for the protection of the "homers." He declared that they are being wantonly destroyed in all parts of the country, just for the joy of killing. He asserted that clubs in different parts of the country have discovered that there is rivalry among the slayers of these useful birds to determine which can show the most aluminum bands. They shoot the pigeons, he said, and remove the bands from their legs, put them on a string, like beads, and proudly exhibit them to others of their ilk. Mr. Thiel explained that often the birds stop to feed in marshes



(C) Harris & Ewing

This is the winged messenger of President Harding. The bird carried messages from the President when he was out at sea on the Mayflower, to the executive offices in Washington last summer. Henry Kube, chief quartermaster, is holding the bird. He is homing pigeon trainer at the Anacostia, D. C., naval air station.

The Granite Carving Over the Sally Port

IN THE War Department at Washington they are talking of erecting an administration building on Governors Island, that little round piece of fortified property in New York Harbor—right across from the Statue of Liberty. They talk of an eight-story building, and it will carry no heavy guns, for the War Department no longer thinks of Governors Island in terms of defense, but as a place for the business of the army. Some recent plans of the island have suggested the abandoning of historic Fort Jay, but this relic of the days when the United States was young probably will survive any plans that the efficiency men might make for its removal.

Fort Jay! Looking across the waters that surround it one sees the skyscrapers of the world's largest city. Romance is in every nook of old Fort Jay, and tradition has linked with the fort as pretty a story as has ever been told in connection with the history of our country—a story which cannot be proved—but dare not be denied as false. It centers about the days when Congress was being urged to spend \$500 for a blockhouse to strengthen the fort, and has to do with the carving of the ornament over the Sally Port.

Sally Port! There is romance in the very name. One pictures the care with which the designers of Fort Jay allowed for a Sally Port—that carefully built gateway which could be thrown open without allowing for too much unsheltering of the fort, so that soldiers might rush from behind the stone walls, cross the moat, and so attack the enemy.

Governors Island had played its part in the war of the Revolution, being held by the British, and then abandoned. When the war ended in 1783 the officers of the United States took over the island and the fort.

An agitation for the proper defense of the island began at once, for everywhere in the state of New York and also New Jersey there was a fear that a French or English fleet might sail into New York Bay, capture the city, and land troops that would destroy the surrounding country—and by sailing up the Hudson, damage all that territory. The newspapers of the day, the *Gazette* and the *Evening Post*, led the clamor for better defense, and such men as Marinus Willett and DeWitt Clinton, both mayors of New York in their time, led the political factions that demanded defense.

It was not until 11 years had passed, however, that Congress voted to spend the money "to put Governors Island in a proper state of defense." In February, 1794, Congress approved of the following expenditures: "Constructing batteries, embrasures and platforms for 24 pieces (guns) \$1,727.52; a blockhouse, \$500; a magazine (for storing powder) \$200; a redoubt for the embrasures, \$810." These were not considered to be sufficient, and the following month \$150,000 was voted for the proper defense of the island.

Tradition tells that there was one young fellow, who, while he was much interested in the building of the fort, took no active part. His name was George Horton, and he was a prisoner at Fort Jay—condemned to death. He was a pleasant looking fellow, in his middle twenties, and he had been tried and condemned when he was caught wandering about the island, a drawing of the fort in his possession. When they questioned him he could not give the countersign, and he admitted he came from King's County, (now Brooklyn) which, immediately after the Revolution, was a hotbed of Tories who favored the king.

By COURTENAY SAVAGE

When they had sentenced him to be executed as a spy the military court had given him six months to live, and imprisoned him on Governors Island. The soldiers were not very strict with their prisoner, however, and he was allowed to walk in the yard of the fort, a privilege he accepted eagerly, for the progress of the rebuilding of Fort Jay was of great interest.

There was another interested spectator—a little girl named Alice Prescott, whose father was the commander of the garrison. She watched the men at work, and also the man who did no work. One day she asked Horton why he was not helping. He could not tell her the truth, tales of execution are not for children, but when she persisted, day after day, in demanding that he help with the fort, the man smiled, and suggested that if she would ask her father to let him have a mallet, some cutting tools, and a few blocks of granite, he would carve an ornament for the top of the Sally Port that was being built.

The commander decided that the prisoner could do no harm and gave Horton the tools and the granite. George Horton picked out the place he

daughter, and passed the condemned artist and his partly finished design. The girl stopped to talk, and the commander shook his head as they left, while a look of tenderness came into his eyes as he watched his little daughter kiss the young man good night. Later that evening a meeting of all the officers on the island was called, and they talked of George Horton and his work. They all wanted to see that work finished, and said so. The next day the commander told Horton he would not be executed until his work was completed. He was to have the chance of leaving behind him a work of honor.

So the work went on, carefully, skillfully, beautifully. It must have taken courage to have done good work under the shadow of execution, but young Horton was a splendid workman, everyone admitted that. Soon the walls of the fort were finished, also the Sally Port. George Horton told the workmen to hoist his design into place. His work, his life, were finished! The whole garrison was interested in the placing of the design, and more interested than all the rest was little Alice. She was standing near her father and Horton as they superintended the work, and as the very last stone went into place, Alice ran to the foot of the wall to pick a flower that caught her fancy. And at the very instant something happened

to the tackle that was hoisting the big stone. The stone toppled and started to fall. Directly in its path was Alice. Horrified men stood as if turned to stone. One man alone moved. It was Horton. He rushed forward, threw himself into such a position as to shield the child, and the stone crashed down, striking him, and throwing him to the ground. Alice was quite safe. Luckily the stone had turned in falling, and Horton was not killed, though the flesh was torn from his legs, and he was badly hurt. For a time it seemed as if the legs would have to be amputated. However, after six weeks he began to grow well.

And it was again time for an execution.

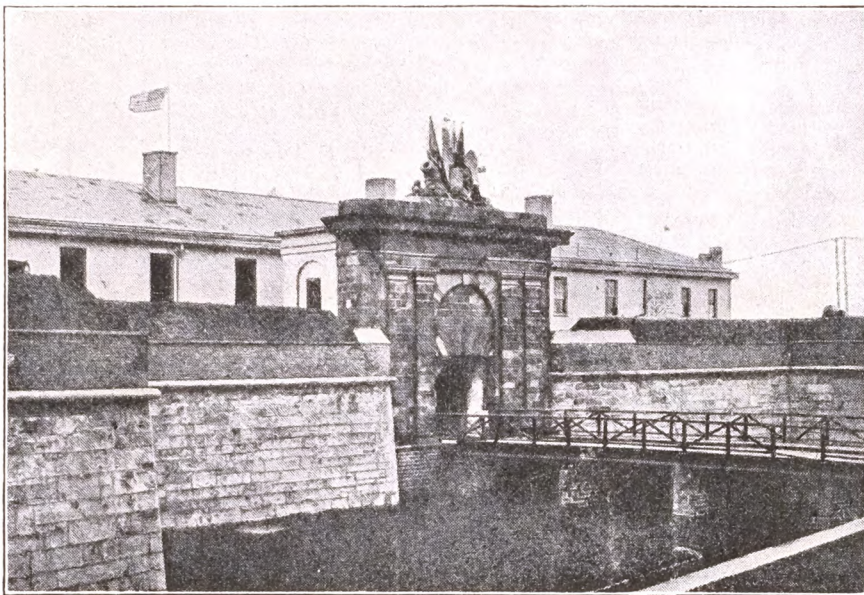
None of the officers of the island could think of it. This man was not born to die as a spy. They talked of his good conduct, of the beauty and inspiration of his carving, of his courage, of the reliability of his work. In the end a letter was sent to the commander in chief of the army, and a few days later the answer came back. George Horton was released on parole. The entire garrison cheered at the news.

Such is the legend of the carving over the Sally Port. It is probably true, for old writers make mention of it, and recent historians call attention to the

story. Perhaps if the Capitol at Washington had not been burned by the British during the War of 1812, a more definite governmental record of the history of the ornament over the Sally Port for Fort Jay would be in existence, but much official data of the early days of the United States went up in smoke and flame.

The size of the garrison at Fort Jay—(then New York's most important defense) is most interesting. An old record shows that in 1794 the fighting force consisted of one major, one captain, one surgeon, two first lieutenants, one cadet, three sergeants, one corporal, four musicians, five artificers and 34 privates.

Congress, thinking of sanctioning the spending of money for an administration building on Governors Island will certainly see that, even if Fort Jay is demolished, the old carving is preserved as a valuable relic of the days when our nation was young.



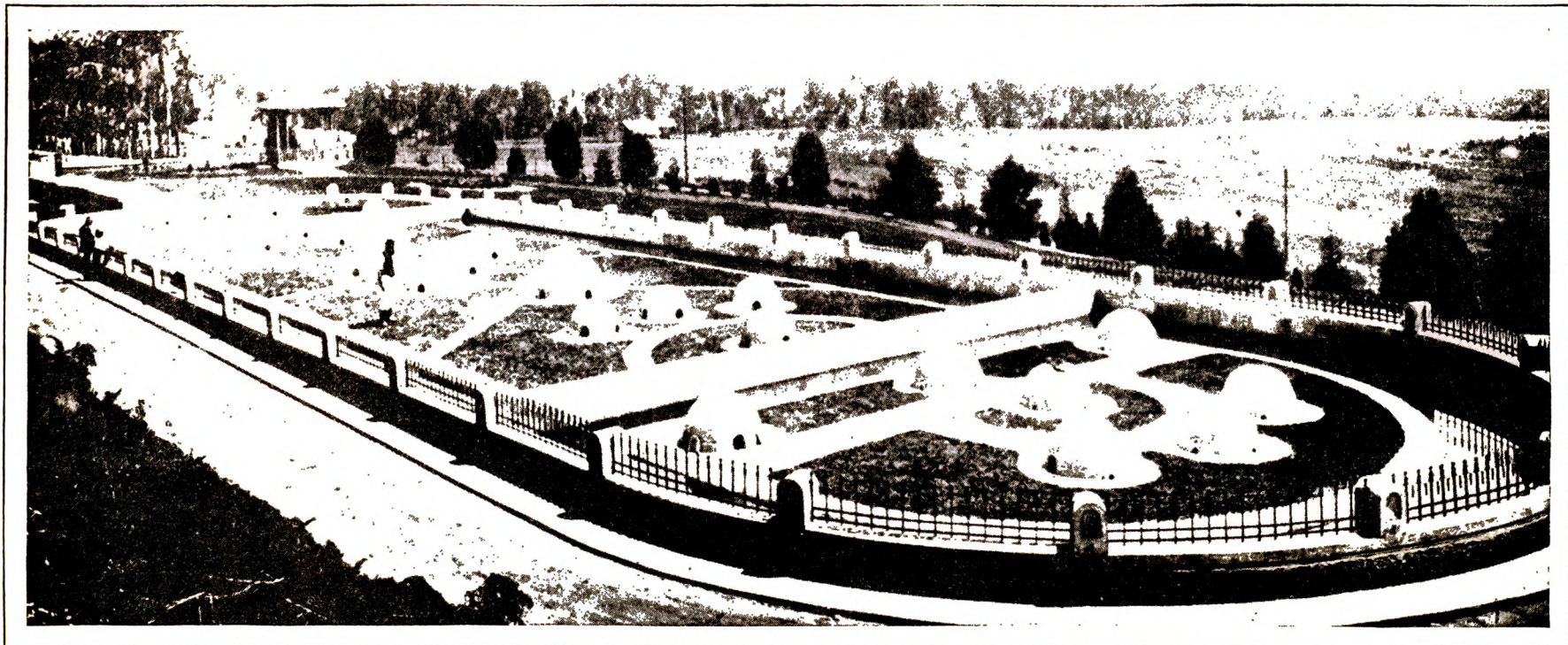
The historic moat, and Sally Port of Fort Jay. Over the Sally Port is the ornament which, tradition says, was carved by a prisoner while awaiting execution as a spy. Note the old walls of the fort.

wanted to use for a workshop, drew his plans for the decoration, the flags of the country, the guns of war, an American eagle with spread wings, a shield, and surmounting them all, a liberty cap, and started his labors. It is said that the commander of the fort laughed a little when he saw the elaborate plans, knowing that the young sculptor could never finish his work before the day appointed for his execution.

However, he made no comment, but let the work proceed. The young man was very industrious. The little girl reported his daily progress to her father, and he, as well as all the other military men attached to the fort, came daily to admire and wonder, for the young man was a real sculptor. And each day drew that man nearer to the end of his six months.

One evening the officer went to walk with his little

A Strange Farm for Deadly Serpents



This "farm" is operated in connection with the famous Serotherapeutic Institute, of Butantan, Brazil. Here the most deadly of South American serpents are housed in quaint little houses of cement. The venom is periodically taken from the reptiles living in these houses. It is diluted with sugar of milk and then injected in mules and other animals until they become immune from the effects of this poison. The serum obtained from such animals is an absolute antidote to the poison of the particular snake from which the venom is taken.

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Dodging Income Tax—Many Try, Few Succeed

Millions Scheme and Plan to Beat the Government; Some of the Fraudulent Methods That Are Tried

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

This is the first of two articles revealing the methods used in avoiding payment of income tax. The second and concluding installment will appear in an early issue of The Dearborn Independent.

THE bulk of the income of the nation, three-fourths of it, in fact, is derived from its income tax. Every individual in the nation who has gained a position to share modestly in its prosperity earns a sufficient sum to warrant the government in taking a part of it to conduct those national public affairs which are in the interest of the whole people. Every good citizen pays his share freely, realizing that his ability to prosper depends on the maintenance of this government which fosters him. Certain members of the community, however, "welsh" on doing their share, stand from under and shift their part of the burden to other shoulders. Whenever this tax slacker escapes payment of his share honest men must make up his deficiencies.

And there are millions of these tax dodgers whose share in the support of their government is today being borne by you and me and other honest citizens. They resort to innumerable schemes to defraud the government of its due. They are violators of written law just as much as is the man who "jimmies" your window at night and burglarizes your home. It is as much the duty of a citizen to cry "stop thief" when he discovers the methods of one of these tax evaders as it is to sound the alarm when he sees his neighbor's property being stolen. Realizing this, I have been digging deep into the methods of these law evaders and want to recite some of them herewith that honest men may know them and take proper steps to expose their perpetrators.

How Figures Are Faked

SINCE it became law that the citizen should keep account of the money he made that he might pay certain percentages of his profits into the coffers of the government as income tax, the position of the accountant, the man of figures, the balancer of books, has increased in its importance in the land.

And as his importance grew this accountant has been subjected to certain temptations, has come to see certain possibilities that seem to lie within his grasp. Particularly is this true when the man of debits and credits hangs out his shingle, announces himself as a "public accountant," and goes about expediting the books of many customers.

"A" was a public accountant in a large city and kept the records of his many prosperous customers in such condition that they could tell at a glance the state of their financial being. When the day of income tax statements dawned it was but natural that the accountant should render an additional service. He made out income statements for his clients. When the pinch of large payments caused these customers to squirm it was but natural that "A" should indicate a possible door of escape.

It was not long before "A" had an understanding with no fewer than 50 of his clients. He showed them the amounts they owed the government. He asserted that he could cut those amounts in two, could reduce them three-fourths, could reduce them almost to nothing, and that he would if he got half of the money he saved. The method, he said, was that of building up two sets of books. One of these sets would reveal the true status of the firm's business; the other would show a fictitious status indicating small profits. This was to remain out on the front counter, where the revenue agent would find it when he came around.

These 50 sets of books had been hauled over to the establishment of the public accountant and he was busy at work. He whistled while he toiled, for by this device he stood to clean up \$1,500,000 this first year, and he would repeat every season.

Exposing the Tax Dodger

THEN he went out to get his fifty-first customer, a man who had done time but who had undergone re-establishment and was making money in the garage business. "A" talked freely to this former prison inmate, showed him the scheme. The garage man was a good listener, and kept his counsel. But the "stretch" he had done had been enough. The world had given him a second chance, had smiled upon him. He was now and would always be on the side of law and order, honesty and uprightness. He had a home and a family. Love of country had come to him during these few years of success. He would turn up these crooks.

On his information the revenue agents raided "A's" establishment, seized 50 sets of books, got information that saved the government millions and put away a dangerous gang.

"B" was a dealer in woollens in the East and resorted to a slight variation of this scheme of falsifying accounts.

As soon as the war was under way, he gathered some fat contracts and began amassing large sums of money. When the profits began to roll in and the first returns were to be made, he took care of the situation by a bit of inventory juggling and by taking out large sums in cash and charging it to "miscellaneous expense."

After the first year, however, there was so much money that this sort of camouflage became quite inadequate. So he took an accountant and a bookkeeper aside and instructed them in the making of a duplicate set of books. These faithful employees followed the

instructions of the man who signed their pay checks. Week after week they toiled on this deception of their government and as they worked their unhappiness increased. They realized that they were parties to the perpetration of a fraud and suspected that, under the law, they could be sent to prison for collusion.

Finally, they went to a lawyer for advice. He told them that these manufacturers were violating the law no less than it would be violated by a burglar entering a dwelling. When one saw a burglar in this sort of unlawful act, he did his duty as a citizen, and called the police. Their duty was no different and no less clear, he said, when they saw a smug rich citizen thus pilfering large sums from his government. They should go to the authorities with their information.

This they did. This commercial pirate was forced to disgorge \$1,600,000 and was given a year and a half in the Federal penitentiary.

The lure of falsified accounts strikes persons in business all over the country and they resort to it in one way and another. The shadow that is constantly across their paths thereafter is shown by the case of "C," the proprietor of a comparatively small but prosperous shoe store in a middle-sized town. "C" was a respected member of the community, was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, had a wife and went about socially.

There was a rival shoe store down the street, operated by "D," who was less prosperous and whose wife was jealous of Mrs. "C." "D" and his wife talked over financial matters and one day he showed her how they could, if they were so minded, falsify their accounts and beat the government. As a matter of fact, however, they made an honest return. But Mrs. "D," driven on by jealousy, took a flyer that the rival shoe store was not so honest and wrote an anonymous letter saying that the accounts were being falsified in the way her husband said it might be done.

An agent went to "C's" store, examined his books, was shown the goods bought and sold. Those books showed the stock purchased from different wholesalers. The agent copied these items for four years. Then he sent this statement of purchases to agents in the several cities where "C" bought his stocks and had them checked up from the books of the wholesalers. Sure enough, back in 1917, more goods had been bought than appeared on "C's" books. The dealer had gone wrong on his first return, but had subsequently been honest.

Frauds Can Be Unearthed

THE agent knew how the scheme had been worked because he had encountered it many times before. The dealer would buy 2,000 pairs of shoes and enter 1,500 pairs on his books. Then he would sell the 2,000 pairs at a profit and enter 1,500 pairs sold at that profit. This principle, carried throughout his establishment, would scale down his apparent profits and avoid payment on just so much of that cream which appeared as net.

There are many merchants throughout the country who resort to such devices as these. They may profit by their operations for a while and congratulate themselves. They may feel that they have their savings snugly tucked away. But next year a government agent may drop in, may copy a few figures out of this merchant's ledger, some for last year, some for 1919, some for 1917. He may send those figures around for confirmation. There are similar simple methods of detecting other evasions. Thus may a fraud, perpetrated years ago, be dug up. No merchant anywhere who has at any time short-changed the government on such a scheme is safe from detection. His head is in the noose and, if he knows the tightening-up policy of the Revenue Bureau, now that the war jam is out of the way, there always is a reason why he should sleep badly at night.

The man who would violate the law in his declaration of income must of necessity be careful of the manner in which he makes enemies. His rivals in business are always ready to call the law down on his head and, once suspected, he is lost. His manipulation of accounts can always be detected by the examiners to whom all the methods of evasion are old stories. Usually some one must know of his dereliction, some bookkeeper or clerk or other employee; and that employee then has, to the end of the chapter, a lever for blackmail or an insurance of revenge. Even in a man's love affairs he may not follow his instinct, for sweethearts become possessed of facts that may have power to harm him.

There was the case of "E," for example, who conducted, on a third-rate street, a mean business which at best preyed on the poor. "E" advertised that he would purchase Liberty bonds and thus relieve the sufferings of the needy. To be sure, he never paid the market on these bonds. To be sure, also, if a poor, illiterate patriot, who had supported his government in its hour of need from his savings, brought in

a bond with a string of coupons which he had not known enough to clip, "E" never called his attention to them nor figured them into the sums he offered. Then there was another device to which "E" resorted regularly. Naturally, he became the market for stolen bonds. A shifty creature might come in with a package of securities.

"E" was clever at spotting the type of persons who sold stolen bonds. He would examine the offerings from behind the counter. He would lay them down, quite out of the reach of the customer. Then he would go back to a dummy telephone, leaving the customer waiting. He would pretend to call up police headquarters in a voice that could be heard from the front. He would inquire if the headquarters had any record of certain bonds. If those being offered were really stolen, the customer would be gone when he returned and the bonds would be his.

All of which was bad enough on the face of it, but not the concern of the Bureau of Internal Revenue until it got curious about this man's income returns.

And it was here that Cupid entered. "E" had been engaged to marry and he and the young woman had made many plans for their home. This led the bond merchant to reveal much of his business operations. But "E" was fickle and a second girl entered the aura of his existence and he threw over the first. And the first could not endure to see the second enjoying the prosperity that was to have been hers, so she told all she knew, which was enough to get the faithless swain inextricably entangled with the law.

Falsification of accounts is but one of many fraudulent devices. There is no provision of the internal revenue law of which those who attempt evasions do not try to take advantage. The statute, for example, exempts certain charitable and philanthropic organizations from all payments of income.

Charity as a Cloak for Cheating

IT WAS, therefore, not unnatural that an elderly couple in the South, owning many securities and with little to do other than clip coupons and watch their fortune grow, should have thought of charity as a stalking horse for tax evasion.

So they created a charity organization which they owned and endowed. In its name they acquired a tract of land in the country which cost them the munificent sum of \$1,500. Then, when the heated season came around, they spent as much as \$1,000 in sending working girls out to this place, there to recreate themselves against the exigencies of the working year ahead. To be sure, only eight or ten girls were so favored, but this small number did not lessen the clamor these philanthropists made.

Then they transferred securities valued in the millions to this charitable organization which they had created. They were transferred at the prices that had been paid for them years before. Then they were sold at war prices and the profits were great. Those profits were, it was held, made by the charitable organization and were, therefore, not taxable. The modest return made by this couple was of little help to Uncle Sam at the time of his financial emergency. It was even shown that the husband had certain stocks that had depreciated in the market. He sold these to his wife and subtracted the loss from his income. The wife had certain stocks that had depreciated. She sold these to her husband and subtracted the loss from her income. The government is quick to recognize the unrealities of such transactions, but the individual is prone to think that he has a brand new idea that will arouse no suspicion.

Should Report Dodgers

THUS were all losses shown but thus were all profits hidden. No books were kept for the charitable organization. The moneys made through stocks sold in its name were converted back into the accounts of these individuals.

This staid old couple were faced with the deceptions they had practiced. They also were faced with arrears in taxes and penalties which yielded a round \$500,000 to the government.

There are cases of otherwise sturdy citizens who juggle their accounts with the government. Though we are making rapid progress in that direction, there are still individuals who feel that a theft from the government is not in reality a theft.

There scarcely is a scheme for tax dodging in operation anywhere of which a number of persons are not aware. Employees are likely to know the tax dodging schemes of their employers. Individuals get information as to the income of other individuals and are entitled to a wholesome curiosity as to whether those individuals are paying their proper income taxes. Men in business are but protecting themselves and doing a citizen's duty if they exercise vigilance as to whether their rivals are contributing their share to the support of government.

Wherever any such citizen suspects that an individual is stealing from another individual he has no hesitancy in reporting his suspicions to the police. These tax evaders are just as definitely stealing money from the government and there is exactly the same reason for reporting them to the authorities. There is the additional reason of self-interest, because the honest

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Oil Shale and Its Bearing on the Oil Supply

By WYMAN SMITH

AMERICAN scientists and American inventors fully appreciate that the world's supply of oil will not last forever; in fact, some of them assert that the supply may be exhausted within the span of our own lives. These scientists and inventors, however, are not painting gloomy pictures. They are devising means whereby we will take our oil from a mud clay laid down at the bottom of lagoons, quiet pools, ocean bays and called today—oil shale.

Twenty years from now we may be doing our cooking, driving our automobiles and running our railroads and steamships with oil taken from this shale instead of with oil pumped from underground pools.

Already the world has used more than 8,000,000,000 barrels and of that portion the United States has furnished 5,000,000,000 and Russia 2,000,000,000 barrels. There is yet left in the world 42,935,000,000 barrels in the underground wells, distributed as follows:

United States, 7,000,000,000; Mexico, 4,500,000,000; Canada, 1,000,000,000; South America, 9,180,000,000; Algeria and Egypt, 925,000,000; Western Europe, 1,135,000,000; Russia and Siberia, 6,755,000,000; Persia, Mesopotamia, India, 6,815,000,000; East Indies, 3,015,000,000; China, 1,375,000,000; Japan and Formosa, 1,235,000,000. Total, 42,935,000,000.

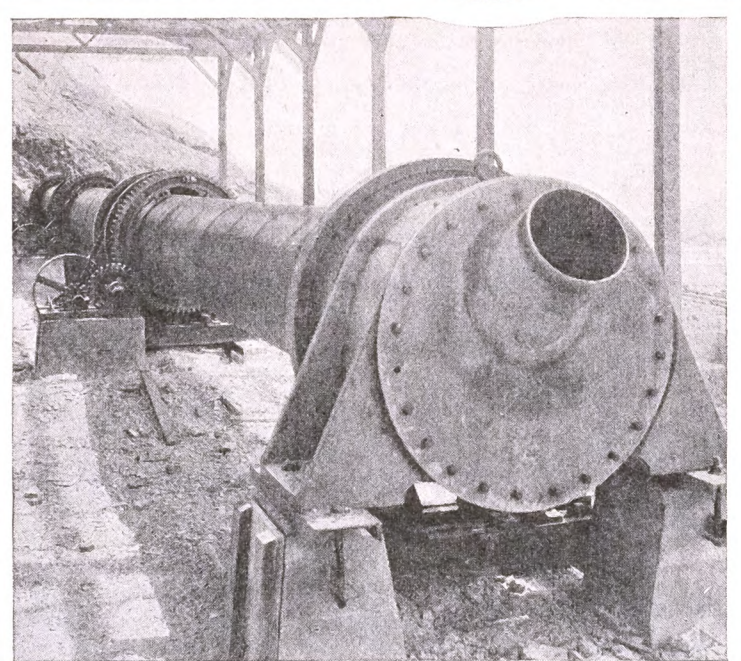
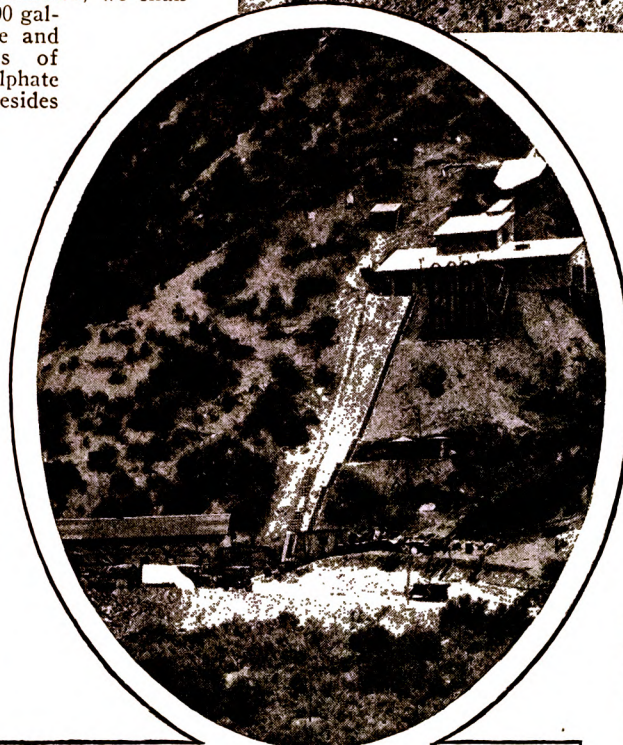
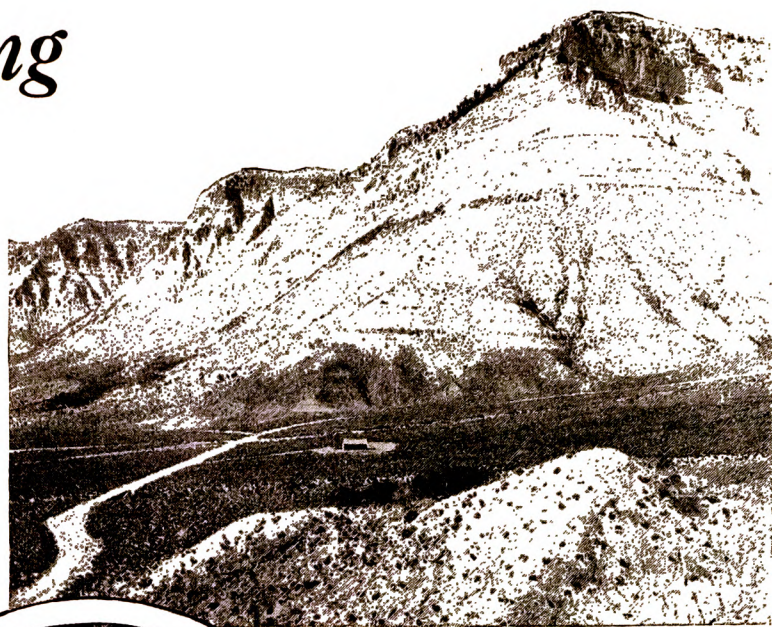
At present we are using nearly 450,000,000 barrels a year, while in 1925 we shall be absorbing more than 650,000,000 barrels; enough so that if we use only the oil wells in the United States they will be dry in less than 11 years, according to some authorities on the subject. True, there is oil in the world, but we are primarily concerned with our own resources, and to us only remain open the oil fields of Mexico, South America and China, other countries either of their own accord or as mandates having acted to bar American capital from their oil resources. Yet we have gone on supplying oil to the world and our stations for distribution may be found in nearly every country from the Strait of Magellan to Vladivostok.

Yet again appears the redeeming feature, a new dust of gold, oil shale, from which we are slowly but surely learning to extract the commodity of commerce. Oil shale occurs in enormous quantities throughout the world today, but oil is there as *kerogen*, a substance composed of vegetable and animal matter, seaweeds, and sea animals, deposited with sand in still waters during bygone time. From that substance it is necessary to extract the oil by a roasting process, but the problem, according to Victor C. Alderson, president of the Colorado School of Mines, is: "First, to perfect a retort of large capacity, fool proof in its operation, and constructed on correct scientific principles, that will produce the maximum amount of good oil; second, to refine crude shale oil, not into a long list of hypothetical by-products, but into a few products for which there is a ready market; and third, to co-ordinate the various processes so that the marketable products can be sold at a profit." Scientists and inventors admit that it is a large problem, but yet believes it is one well worth attempting, because of the vast resources into which it may delve to eventually produce not only the needed oil, but a great new industry. But new industries are developed slowly—so with this one, yet we may well survey the field from which our future oil promises to come.

The United States alone has vast deposits of oil-bearing shale in Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Nevada, Montana, West Virginia, Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas, from which it is estimated we shall extract more than 80,000,000,000 barrels of oil, more than twice that which at present is estimated to exist in

all the oil regions of the world outside of this country. In Colorado alone, the oil shales underlie an area of more than 2,500 square miles, and from beds which are more than three feet in thickness, it is estimated there is available 20,000,000,000 barrels of oil. From this staggering quantity, it is estimated, we shall have 2,000,000,000 gallons of gasoline and 300,000,000 tons of ammonium sulphate for fertilizer, besides

lubricating oil, declared by government investigators to be of excellent quality, and paraffin for insulating and other purposes. In Utah is an equal amount of shale just as rich in oil, and other countries have deposits—Canada, Scotland, France, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Brazil, Italy, Spain, Turkey and Serbia.



price of oil shale land, curtail speculation, and eliminate wildcatting and illegitimate promoting."

Thus we find that although present prices may be unfavorable to the industry, those most intimately acquainted with it are still optimistic, and it is apparent that with drilled oil again back at a higher price, shale oil will begin to find a better market. In some instances the cost is more than \$3 a barrel, but for dressing ores the product sometimes brings as high as \$16 a barrel or more. Such markets are not to be found at all times, however, and accordingly the shale oil industry must wait until it can compete with the comparatively cheap product from the wells.

Furthermore, while the extraction of oil from shale is not new, the industry has yet to remove some of the obstructions. The extraction of oil from shale was probably first done by Eele, Hancock and Portlock, who, in 1694, distilled "oyle from a kind of stone" found in Shropshire, England, while in 1761 various oils were distilled from bituminous shales for medical purposes, being used as substitutes for turpentine and "oil of petre." From 1839 to 1864, the French industry flourished, but the introduction of American petroleum well-nigh stifled that beginning, as well as the industry which had begun in Scotland in 1850. However, both survived and today France is operating several plants, while Scotland's industry is on a firmer basis than ever, due to the stimulation of the war. But the Scotch shales are not particularly rich in oil, averaging only 24 gallons a ton, while those in Colorado often yield double that amount. The Scotch also obtained 40 pounds of ammonium sulphate from a ton of material, and their average cost of production is only \$1.86, a price which has yet to become universal in this country. The Scotch industry has no competitors, all petroleum used in the British Isles being imported, while Mr. Alderson further explains: "The primary product sought is not oil, but ammonium sulphate, and the retorts are so constructed and operated as to obtain the maximum amount of it from the nitrogen in the shale." This product, of course,

finds a ready market for agricultural uses and is for that reason a relatively important by-product of the extraction process.

But Mr. Alderson continues: "Most American shales contain comparatively little nitrogen, and the primary object in retorting is oil. The Scotch type of retort is, therefore, not immediately applicable and numerous inventors are experimenting to produce some other form that will be adapted to American conditions. Furthermore, to produce the sulphate, 100 gallons of water in the form of steam are required for a ton, and in the arid regions of the West, where our beds lie, water is a problem in itself."

While variations must be introduced into the construction of the Scotch retort before it will become fitted to American conditions, a description of it will show how the oil is obtained from the kerogen by decomposing that substance with heat. The retort is two-chambered—an upper one of cast iron, 11 feet high, two feet in diameter at the top and slightly larger at the bottom, so that the shale will not stick; and a lower chamber, 20 feet high, sloping to three feet in diameter at the base. When this retort was first used with American shale, it merely baked the entire material because the American shale contains twice the oil found in the best Scotch shales, and accordingly the attempt resulted in failure. Shale is fed into the retort through a hopper at the top, descends gradually by

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At top is a picture of mountains of oil shale, near De Beque, Colorado, where much substantial progress has been made in development work. The oval shows an oil shale plant on the mountain side near De Beque. Shale is fed to this and similar plants and retorts by gravity. This plant is one of the pioneers in the shale oil industry. Such plants promise to supply our future oil and thus prevent an oil famine. The big pipe-like contrivance is a Brown process type of retort. It is one of the modern American roasting devices. Shale is fed into it from the mountain side. At the bottom is shown Mount Logan, a vast storehouse of shale oil.

What Is the Trouble With Nation's Courts

Concluded from page 2

made to President Harding in November, for the establishment of an Internal Revenue Court of Appeals to take care of the hundreds of cases now in controversy before the Treasury Department. "There is crying need for the establishment of some judicial body to handle the thousands of cases involving disputed internal revenue payments. The total value of dutiable goods imported into this country during the last calendar year amounted to about \$3,000,000,000, upon which about \$300,000,000 in duties were collected. It is proposed under the tax law just passed to collect about \$4,000,000,000 from internal taxation. It seems to me—and I have heard from business men and manufacturers not only in my own state but in every section of the country—that those who have controversies with the Treasury Department over the payment of their just taxes should have some court to which they could appeal for redress and adjustment of their difficulties. Under the present system it takes years to get any satisfactory settlement from the Treasury Department."

An identical suggestion advanced informally some time ago with regard to prohibition and prohibition enforcement has been set aside upon the declaration of Chief Justice Taft and the belief of Attorney-General Daugherty that "the peak in the number of cases growing out of violations of the Volstead Act has been reached."

This being an age of specialization the suggestion of special courts finds many adherents. On the other hand there rises at once the usual doubt—that politicians and mere "lawmakers" may see in it a chance to aggrandize the judicial field by indiscriminate addition to keep the pace with the industries and professions, to say nothing of temptation of pork-barrel opportunities for the erection of court buildings everywhere.

Salary of Judges Is Low

BUT to return to the subject of courts and judges. The courts of the United States are the Supreme Court, with nine justices; nine circuit courts with 33 judges, not including the District of Columbia Court of Appeals with three members; the United States Court of Claims, with five judges, and the Court of Customs Appeal with five members. According to information contained in an official bulletin of the Department of Justice there were, a year or so ago, 116 district judges, including the District of Columbia, Hawaii, Alaska, Porto Rico and the Canal Zone.

In addition there are state courts which are constituted by 284 justices of the supreme courts of the 48 states, and a miscellany of local or secondary courts of police or municipal (civil) jurisdiction.

The salaries of these judges are surprisingly low. Public opinion, or so much of it as has gone on record, is unanimous that the salaries paid to the judges of the country are unquestionably too low. Occasionally a jurist takes upon himself extra work, always publicly announced, and until recently the public never objected, and such disapprobation that was voiced was aimed at the government at Washington for permitting important citizens rendering public service to be underpaid. The general outside employment of judges consists of lecturing in universities and teaching law, while a few have gone in for literature.

The justices of the Supreme Court of the United States get \$14,500 and the Chief Justice \$15,000. This is less than the average fee of famous attorneys. It is said by those in a position to know that the late Senator Knox earned more than \$250,000 a year prior to his becoming Attorney-General of the United States nearly 20 years ago; that Mr. Hughes, after he resumed his law practice at the conclusion of the 1916 campaign, began to amass fees that in 1920 were credited with having passed the half million and that this is the sum being earned by Mr. Root every year.

Circuit judges earn, or, rather, get \$8,500. The district judges get \$7,500. The chief justice of the Court of Claims gets \$8,500 and the four associate justices \$7,500 each. The presiding judge of the Customs Appeal Court and the associate judges get \$8,500 each (why, the discrimination is not known) and in every case these sums represent increases of either \$1,000 or \$1,500 over salaries current two years ago.

The average salary of state supreme court judges is \$7,185. Five states, however, pay their supreme court judges \$7,500 and 12 states pay them more. Alexander B. Andrews, an attorney of North Carolina, has estimated the per capita cost of courts, and reached some interesting comparisons. He says that from statistics available at the time he made the computations, he found that the average cost per capita of the supreme court in the several states is 3.352 cents and of the trial courts 14.479 cents. How infinitesimal these figures are may be understood in comparing with the per capita cost of state government, set at \$6.05.

It should be understood that the reason for increasing the salaries is not to induce more experienced men to become judges, since the honor of the position makes up for the monetary sacrifices involved, but rather to free the incumbents of the harassing details of the domestic nature that are bound to intrude in every household managed upon a limited salary in the face of inescapable social position

and responsibilities. While it is true that many judges have amassed a competence before appointment to the bench it is so in a comparatively few cases.

Sooner or later the Washington government, and in due time the offending state governments, too, will see the advantage of raising the stipend of judges to a figure commensurate with the business ability, legal training, social position and civic status involved. By some strange perversity, however, many members of Congress, who in debate on the floor of either house have boasted that their earnings as lawyers "exceeded" their congressional salary, seem unwilling to grant that a judge—without whom the lawyer could not logically exist—should be paid a salary comparable to the annual earnings of good lawyers, if not necessarily of famous ones. Thus bills for increase of salaries fall upon deaf ears.

Washington legislators, moreover, seem to differ as to just how great this increase should be. It has been said that the Chief Justice of the United States ought to get \$100,000 a year and the associate justices \$75,000 each; but this is an extreme view, and the general trend is for a salary approximating \$40,000 and \$30,000 respectively. In this accepted ratio the salary of circuit judges has been set at \$20,000 and of the district judges at a sum between \$15,000 and \$17,500.

It is the desire of both the Chief Justice and the Attorney-General to obtain an increase in the number of district judges, as already stated, which at this time would serve to relieve the courts of congested business, and while they have not formally said so, they do not look with favor upon a situation that really means underpaid and overworked judges.

According to Chief Justice Taft the "crime wave" is gradually diminishing. "When we get further away from the war period there will be fewer criminal prosecutions in our courts, but when we have returned to normal conditions the increase in civil litigation will more than make up for less criminal proceedings and the same congestion will remain." Mr. Daugherty at the same time declared that the expeditious handling of court business would produce "greater revenue for the government," and thus a greater number of judges would be an economical step.

Mr. Taft, however, has gone even further. He made the suggestion before the Senate Judiciary Committee that judges should be subject to annual supervision. This declaration is all the more remarkable because so far there has been no supervision whatever over the work of the courts, except by upper courts over the lower courts, but in a judicial sense only. The Chief Justice approved legislation before the committee which would provide for an annual meeting of the nine senior Federal circuit judges with the Chief Justice of the United States and the Attorney-General, at which reports would be made as to the state of court business in each circuit. This, he opined, would provide reasonable supervision of Federal courts.

Time of Actual Sittings Is Short

THIS opens up a field of both conjecture and complaint that has very seldom been made the object of investigation and criticism except by litigants themselves, who could not afford to voice their complaints for reasons that are obvious. The main complaint refers to the hours and days during which court business is carried on.

As a rule most courts are in session between the hours of 10 and 3, with a recess for luncheon of usually 45 minutes. These daily sittings take place four days a week, Friday being set aside for motions and other special business. Thus the actual trial time averages 17 hours a week, which on the face of it is not a very good showing. But that is not all. Courts adjourn in June and do not resume until October, except for rotation during which one judge sits while his colleagues are away. Postponements, adjournments over special periods, and other formalities, reduce the total time the courts are actually in session. Methods may vary with localities, but delays do not.

The following information is a synopsis of opinions gathered by the writer over a long period of time,

from high government officials, down to litigants themselves. It is offered, therefore, impersonally. It is obviously a phase that though unnamed has not been ignored by legislators and taxpayers, who regard a judge's working year as somewhat of a sinecure—much greater than that once enjoyed by congressmen.

It is admitted that a judge undertakes to dispose of preliminaries, so far as possible, in chambers. A few words with attorneys at such a time may prevent needless waste of time in the court room. But there is a limit to this activity, and furthermore, "chamber proceedings" take place in the afternoon. I have personally seen judges of the upper courts walking or riding to their courts as late as 10 o'clock and sometimes even later—despite the fact that the day before, they adjourned the court until 10 o'clock the next day. It always struck me as odd that judges should so regularly go to their places of business, so to speak, at canonical hours, especially when the parties at interest are punctual. During the months that I reported trials it was the rule for everybody, from prosecuting attorney to defense in criminal cases, and for all parties concerned in civil cases, to be ready long before the hour scheduled for trial.

To this extent there is room for improvement. Judges should be at their private offices at the accepted hours of business, and trials should be under way as soon as compatible with the work of preparation—but it would be too much to believe that this preparation requires all of the unaccounted-for time remaining between the actual trial hours and the reasonable business hours of an American working day. Nor is this a fault of the upper courts. The minor courts are even greater offenders. In New York last summer during the rush of landlord and tenant cases, the judges of the municipal court rarely sat the full week of four days, and though by their direction the rules of attendance required the presence of attorneys and plaintiffs and defendants at nine o'clock, they themselves appeared an hour to two hours later.

One attorney made so bold as to write to the editor of a local newspaper demanding an investigation—and there the matter rests.

Too Much Time Lost

SOME time ago I asked some of the leading attorneys of Washington, D. C., who are greatly annoyed by the lack of promptness of the courts or the ease by which matters are set aside, why they did not present a memorial to the judges asking for remedied conditions, but I was told that while the attempt has been suggested not enough signatures could be obtained to make the memorial authoritative.

Reading between the lines of information thus gathered I enlarged the investigation. Reluctantly I must say it—but it should be said. Taking attorneys by and large they live in a constant fear of the judges. Now it is inconceivable that judges should exercise any sort of tyranny over attorneys merely because these wish to criticize the court. Yet it is undeniable that although a citizen feels at liberty and within his rights to criticize the President or any other government official with due regard to the proprieties, no citizen seems to feel, as already indicated, at liberty to criticize any judge for fear of some vague vengeance, imaginary or real.

The existence of this fear, this unnamed and even undefinable sense of subjugation, is to be deprecated, and the judges themselves, singly and together, should be the very first to remove it. They must know of it; everybody else does. The mental bondage of attorneys and litigants is not conducive to impartial justice, because one side or the other will fail to speak freely.

This is, so far as I have been able to determine, the primary cause of the impairment of popular confidence in the administration of justice. That confidence is not ungrudgingly yielded, is not doubted; it has been recognized to be the case by prominent citizens, who have not failed to point to it.

The mere increase in salary will not remove the objection that today is responsible for two-thirds of the sluggishness of court procedure, both in the autocratic and needless waste of time and by creating an unhealthy atmosphere of doubt and fear on the part of virtually all attorneys and litigants. Those who pay no such mental tribute are so few as to be negligible.

By all means let there be a determination to pay our judges more, to simplify the entire course of legal procedure, to reduce court trials to a definite businesslike period of time, and, of course, as Chief Justice Taft says, to exercise supervision over the courts.

On the other hand let Congress cease from the enactment of useless laws—doubtful laws—unconstitutional laws—unintelligent and ambiguous laws. In fact, why not reach a *modus operandi* by which no laws governing trials and penalties shall be enacted except at the suggestion and with the concurrence of a body of judges?

One of the official bulletins available at the time of writing showed just what the congestion in the courts' happenings were a short time ago:

Undisposed cases, United States Supreme Court, 386.

United States Court of Customs Appeal, 28.

Court of Claims, 626.

Court of Appeals, 984.

District Courts, 118,744 (or more than 1,023 cases for each judge).

Making a Living in India



Photo by D. Wray DePrez.

This Hindoo fakir in Delhi makes his living with two bags, one of snakes, the other of tricks.

Oil Shale and Its Bearing on the Oil Supply

Concluded from page 13

gravitation and when exhausted is removed at the bottom. Heat applied to shale produces not only oil, but gas, too, and this gas is used subsequently to heat the shales, although when it does not occur in large enough amounts coal gas is generated and forced to circulate around the retorts. Exhaust steam is injected into the lower chamber, kept at a temperature of 1,800 degrees Fahrenheit, and by combining with the nitrogen escaping from the shale, forms ammonia. In the upper chamber, oil and gas are formed at a temperature of 900 degrees Fahrenheit, and thus the shale entering the top is first heated to produce oil and gas and then further heated to extract the nitrogen for the ammonia. All products, ammonia, water, gas and oil, pass upward and out of the retort through a large pipe to the condenser, where the gas is stopped, scrubbed, and eventually sent back to become fuel for the retort. The rest go on, and by special processes are made crude oil, various marketable oils, lubricants, paraffin and ammonium sulphate. The retorts are built in groups of four or "benches," the daily output of a single retort varying from three to four tons, and so satisfactory have the Scotch found this method that no changes in it have been made for a quarter of a century.

American investigators generally recognize the fact that steam seems to be necessary, although the small assay retort used by the Bureau of Mines does not employ steam, and, according to Gavin and Carrick, "produces an oil from Scotch shales as good as that produced in the commercial Scotch retort where steam is used," yet, "in the commercial types of retorts the use of steam or other gases may be necessary." The assay retort is a small portable outfit easily set up and designed to give the investigator in field or laboratory a rapid, accurate method of determining the oil content of various shales. Although the small retort works well enough, when the same principles are employed commercially they apparently refuse to work and in the large retorts much trouble comes from "cracking." In "cracking" the oil products, instead of merely being volatilized, are by excessive heat decomposed and changed into other substances with the formation of "unsaturates." These unsaturates are not wanted in oil, says A. H. Low, of the Colorado School of Mines, because they "are unstable, and even if obtained in a colorless and odorless condition they may soon discolor and develop a disagreeable odor. Products containing them possess poor keeping qualities, and they are therefore usually removed during the process of refining. Their removal usually means the loss of just so much oil, although, of course, the crude oil, or the residual oil, after a partial distillation to recover gasoline, may be used for fuel purposes. Crude petroleum always contains some of these unsaturated hydrocarbons, and whatever amount is found must be accepted and be subject to the refining process, as the oil is a natural product. Shale oil, on the contrary, is manufactured; it is produced by a process of distillation, and this process, if properly conducted will result in the formation of a minimum amount of unsaturated products, while if improperly conducted the percentage of unsaturates is materially increased."

But no longer is the shale oil industry dependent on the efforts of one or two men, or a single company with limited resources. Chemists and scientists are turning their combined efforts into the work and promise to solve the difficulty, while town after town has seen one company or another set up retorts and shale oil plants, so that with this continued co-operation, some method is certain to be devised which will produce a marketable, high-quality product from these enormous beds of shale in the western mountains. Today we are using up the petroleum from our underground pools of oil; in a decade we may be using oil baked from the shales of the Rocky Mountains, and in a hundred years—? Let the prophets answer that question, but scientists say there will be no oil famine if we continue as we have begun to retort more and more effectively our mountain ranges of oil shales.

Dodging Income Tax—Many Try, Few Succeed

Concluded from page 12

citizen will be called on to make up the deficiencies of the tax dodger.

So here is the thing to be done. Whoever you are and wherever you are located, it is your duty to report any individual whom you know to be avoiding his payment of income tax, or any individual whom you have grounds to suspect of failure to pay. You should address your letter to the collector of internal revenue of the district in which you live. He is the same man to whom you pay your income tax. You should state the facts with regard to the known or suspected violation. If you see fit, you may sign your letter and your communication will be held by the authorities as confidential. If you do not want to appear in the matter at all you may send your information to your collector anonymously. If you tell all you know you will have served the purpose as well as if you signed your letter. In any case the Bureau of Internal Revenue will investigate your charges. If you have made a mistake the individual whom you have suspected can establish that fact when his return is questioned and no harm will be done. If you have a real clue it will lead to a tax slacker being forced to do his duty.

Wear a Turquoise for Luck

If You Agree With the Ancients

By CARL SCHURZ LOWDEN

THE turquoise, the beautiful gem that blends the blue of the sky with the green of the grass, deserves a better name. It ought to have some sort of a generic label rather than one borrowed from a nation which, not so long ago, was aligned with an enemy and which has for years upon years borne a reputation of cruelty and bloodthirst. Mined on the shores of the Mediterranean, sent eastward to Turkey, and sold by dealers in Constantinople, it acquired the name of "Turkeystone." It was only a short step from that to the modern form.

"The stone is so-called," wrote a thirteenth century Latin scholar who had evidently accepted the statements of the crafty merchants, "from the regions of Turkey whence it originates. It has the quality of preserving the eyesight from external injuries when superimposed on the eyes, and it induces hilarity."

The natives of Turkey often attached the gem to the bridles of their horses as amulets, but the custom had been started in Persia, where the great mines were located. The people believed that the stone possessed the property of making the animal more sure-footed and bestowed greater endurance. This seems to have come about through the fact that in mythology the horse is often used as a symbol of the sun in its rapid course in the sky; by fastening to the harness the blue gem as a symbol of the sky, the whole drama was thus transferred to the land, and made to live on earth.

Many persons even today will testify not only to the high regard they have for the wondrous gem as a thing of beauty and "joy forever," but as a protector against harm. A certain practical business man had been given a turquoise; subsequently he assured the donor that on two occasions when he had been in personal danger the jewel had paled but afterward regained its natural color.

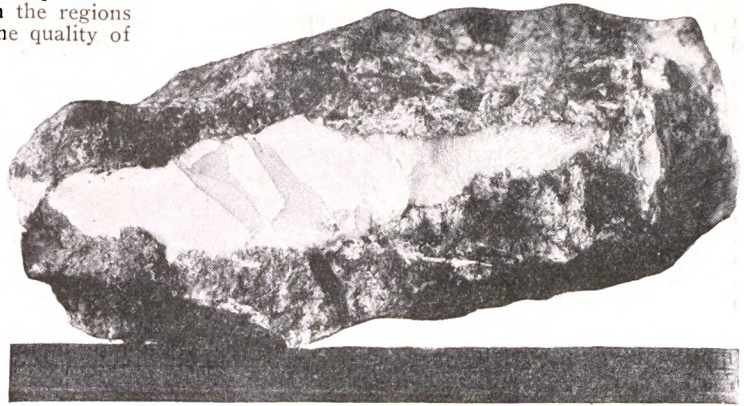
In the Middle Ages it was thought that the turquoise would appease hatred, relieve and prevent headaches, also change its color when the owner became imperiled or sick, and recover its former hue when the illness or danger had passed. The people of that era believed it would warn of the presence of poison by growing moist and appreciably fading or blanching. King John, it is said, thus detected the poison which caused his death.

"The turquoise changes its color with the condition of the wearer," an Arabian mineralogist of the thirteenth century averred. "It brightens and refreshes the vision when looked at fixedly and is beneficial to the eyes when used with eye salve. According to Aristotle, it is a stone with which the kings of Damascus never omitted to adorn their necks and hands, and to employ for many other purposes, because, among the great, the stone possesses the property of removing from its wearer the danger of being killed and is, therefore, never to be seen on the hands of a person killed. Furthermore, when reduced to powder it is of assistance in case of stings of scorpions and of dangerous or venomous reptiles."

Another Arabian of the same period advised the use of the gem to strengthen the eyesight. He averred that if one gazed on a turquoise early in the morning, the day would be fortunate, and particularly fortunate if at the time of the new moon. He credited it with the power to help its owner glean victory and

New Mexico, extensively used ornaments featuring the gem of robin's egg blue. Excavations have brought to light incrustated clamshells, strings of beads, toads inlaid on jars, frog forms entirely of the material, and ceremonial masks profusely decorated with it. Of the five jeweled treasures which Montezuma sent to Cortes when the Spanish conqueror threatened the natives with vast misfortune if the gifts were not forthcoming, one was a turquoise-incrustated mask that had been removed from the face of an idol.

The Pima Indians of Southern Arizona held the



Turquoise matrix from Southwest Turquoise Co. mine at Mineral Park, Arizona.

gem in high esteem and regarded the loss of one as most ominous which occurrence, if not controverted, would bring on serious illness or possibly permanent physical disability.

The ruins of Pueblo Bonito, New Mexico, contained an interesting object, a turquoise-incrustated basket probably used in ceremonies. It is three inches in diameter and six inches long. Made of slender splints, the entire surface was evidently coated with gum and 1,214 pieces of the stone were laid thereon, thus forming a mosaic that completely covers the reed groundwork. The legends of the Navajos have allusions to "turquoise jewel baskets" which may be references to those fashioned by the Pueblo Indians.

The Apache name for the attractive mineral is "duklij," signifying either green or blue stone; this certainly qualifies as an apt and tactful description, because the turquoise cannot be classified as wholly of the one color or the other. The Apaches thought it could always be found at the end of a rainbow in the moist earth, also that if it were affixed to the gun or bow of the hunter or warrior, the shot would speed straight from the weapon to the mark.

The turquoise is the most highly prized possession of the Navajo Indians in the desert land of Arizona, also of Hopi and Zuni pueblo dwellers in our Southwest. The Bedouins of the Arabian plains rank nothing above this gem; and the Tibetans and Mongolians of Asia put as much stress on obtaining it as we Americans do on acquiring "daddy dollars."

The best specimens of the precious stone come from Persia. The Shah has for a long period reserved for himself the choicest output of the celebrated mines at Nishapur. With the best mine in the world in his dominion, it is not surprising that his collection ranks as the finest in existence. Other sources are China,

Tibet, Russia, and our southwestern states. In the crown jewels of Spain are many fine stones brought from New Mexico more than 200 years ago.

The gem is opaque and has a waxy luster. It occurs in various shades of blue to green, but the hue of highest excellence and greatest desirability is robin's egg or blue-green, a tint that defies accurate description. Poets love to compare the gem and the sky.

Madison Cawein, one of our own modern poets only a few years silenced by death, wrote a wonderful bit filled with magical imagery under the title of "At Sunset." Therein he painted this exquisite picture, such a picture as none but true poets can make:

"Into the sunset's turquoise marge
The moon dips, like a pearly
barge."

To the turquoise has been generally attributed the power to bring success in love.

Such a valuable jewel, of course, could not very well be slighted in the matter of selection as one of the 12 birthstones. It occupies the last position in the list, but is by no means last in the estimation of the average person. Its use as a love charm and for those born in the final month of the year are neatly presented in this dainty bit of verse, also from one unknown but not unsung:

"The heav'n-blue turquoise should adorn
All those who are December born;
For thus they'll be exempt and free
From love's doubts and anxiety."



Open cut on west side of Turquoise Hill, near north end. One mile north of Courtland, Arizona. Two tunnels in end of the cut leading to extensive workings.

to make him popular. Camillus Leonardus, the Italian, writing in 1502, ridiculed the opinion that the stone would preserve a horseman from injury. He admitted, however, that it could strengthen the sight "with its aspect" and defend him that carried it from outward casualties.

As late as 1879 the turquoise was reputed to have most marvelous powers. A treatise published at that time in Calcutta declared that whoever wore a turquoise so that it or its gold setting touched the skin "may fall from any height and the stone attracts to itself the whole force of the blow so that it cracks and the person is safe."

Ancient dwellers in parts of Mexico, Arizona and

BRIEFLY TOLD

An airplane, which will alight on water as well as on land and will carry six passengers, has just been completed by an engineering firm in France. This plane is intended for the London-Paris service and will come down on the Seine and the Thames. Using the water for a landing place will save nearly an hour in the time taken for the journey from London to the heart of Paris. It is planned to inaugurate the service early in the spring.

Forest rangers in the Tongas National Forest of Alaska use a motor boat to cover their beat and work from 16 to 20 hours daily during the summer.

Nearly 28,000 miles of good roads have been constructed during 1921. Costs of road grading and construction with local materials virtually are down to the 1914 level.

The deficit in the French budget, due largely to the immense expenditure for the army, is twice the amount necessary to pay the annual interest on loans due to the United States.

Swans that ring a dinner bell when hungry are one of the sights of the town of Wells, Somerset, England. A flock of tame swans frequent the moat surrounding the bishop's palace. When the birds are hungry they tug at a rope hanging from one of the windows. This rope rings a bell and food is then thrown from the window. The birds were taught to do this by a daughter of a bishop.

The Paris municipal council advises the changing of the names of 6,000 streets, because of the similarity in pronunciation of names. There are several streets named Orleans, Goebins and Voltaire. Matters will be simplified for foreigners if the changes are made.

Richmond, Virginia, has three times as much snow as northernmost Alaska, according to figures of the United States Weather Bureau.

No person can travel north of Fort Smith in the Canadian Northwest without the official approval of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. To go north of there, the traveler must explain his reasons for going, prove that he has made arrangements for transportation into the country and out and assure the officials that he has a sufficient food supply to last until his return. If he can prove that he is able to travel in the wilds and not starve and that his business is legitimate, he is allowed to go on.

A cloud of characteristic green hue hangs over the low-lying coral islands of the Pacific. The cloud is due to moisture evaporating from the warm water of the shallow lagoon within the atoll. The surface of the lagoon acts as a mirror and reflects a greenish tint on the cloud above it.

One of the richest islands in the world in precious minerals is the island of Madagascar, according to a prominent French mineralogist. Garnets, beryls, corundum and tourmalines are found in large quantities, and many other rare stones are extensively mined.

Removing the two surplus skins of a 13-foot king cobra was the ticklish operation performed at the Bronx zoo in New York by the curator and head keeper. The big snake was eating a four-foot snake during the operation. The bite of a cobra is deadly.

A tire blowout which paid in gold was a real pleasure to a California man. While he was motoring through the Yuba County hills, a tire blew out and he began to repair it. While jacking up the car he turned up a gold nugget that weighed in at \$18 value.

A masked bandit, who entered a Santa Fe mail car at Phoenix, Arizona, recently and pressed a revolver against the mail clerk's breast, was disarmed, beaten and turned over to the police by the mail clerk, who is six feet two inches tall and weighs 215 pounds. Two marines were on guard over the mail on a Southern Pacific train a few hundred feet away, but did not know of the attempted robbery until it was all over.

The death penalty has been removed from the Argentine penal code by a new act just passed by Congress. Although the death penalty seldom was inflicted by the courts, it always had been included in the code.

Gluttony, drunkenness and other manifestations of "high living" would be punished by imprisonment and a heavy fine under a proposed Bavarian statute. The first offense would be punished by a 100,000 mark fine and the second offense would call for five years' imprisonment and a maximum fine of 200,000 marks, with a loss of citizenship.

Australia has a population less than that of London. Vast districts of fertile land remain untouched on the island continent.

Twenty minutes after each train passes through forested or cut-over lands in Minnesota during the fire season, a speedster patrol follows in its wake, to make certain that hot ashes or the careless smoker has not started a conflagration.

Fountain pens were used in 1600, and an advertisement of 1788 makes a reference to them.

A "national fuel" for internal combustion engines and automobiles, that will make France less dependent on other countries for gasoline, is being sought by the French Government and private laboratories. Tests with benzol and denatured alcohol added to gasoline have given fair results. A week of competition with various formulas is to be held in February at Beziers.

The historic King's Ferry that used to run between Verplanck's Point, on the east shore, and Stony Point, on the west shore of the Hudson River, will resume operations after a lapse of 120 years. Mad Anthony Wayne, the Revolutionary general, used the old ferry to transport troops to Stony Point for the battle that made him famous.

"Jay walkers," who are run over by automobiles should be taken to court and fined, says a resolution presented to the annual meeting of the National Association of Municipal Electricians, recently held in Colorado Springs. The resolution declares that two-thirds of the automobile accidents occurring on the streets are the fault of the pedestrians themselves, who wilfully disregard traffic rules, cutting across corners and not observing signals of traffic officers.

Dog sleds were used by politicians in Yukon territory this autumn. The recent campaign for the Yukon's lone seat in the Canadian Parliament was waged with vigor. Both candidates covered hundreds of miles on sleds before the election on December 6.

Living a life of isolation on Palmyra Island, a lonely atoll more than 700 miles south of Honolulu, a family composed of two men and one woman were discovered by the United States Eagle Boat No. 4, which recently returned from a visit and an aerial survey of the island. They were trying to start a copra plantation. The woman, who was ill, returned to Honolulu for medical treatment. The island is far outside the regular steamer paths and is without wireless or other regular communication with the outside world.

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The Wonderful Kaibab Covers 1,000,000 Arizona Acres

NORTHWARD from the Arizona town of Fredonia rise the great gray butresses and the reddened tops of the Vermilion Cliffs; southward a blue haze hangs over the purple sage, and the undulating hills stretch away toward the horizon until they are lost in the green-crowned top of the Kaibab Forest, which, in its turn, continues for 50 miles to the very brink of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

Along the dusty road of the desert the cacti grow, some of them small spiny round balls, others, stalk-like, resemble the stumps of the old dead trees, and occasionally may be found the sharp bristling yucca, or Spanish bayonet, which looks much like the common century plant, yet sends upward from its center a few stalks bearing seed pods, or peanut-shaped shells. Eventually a few cedars begin to appear, thriving as best they can in a soil that is half powder and half rock, and only when the slow, even rise of the plateau begins to make itself felt and the throbbing motor works harder do they increase in size and number, for in less than 30 miles the elevation varies nearly 2,000 feet. From the east a storm sweeps down the last dip, the rain falls in great sheets, the neighboring hills are smothered in a bank of cloud, lightning flashes and cracks, yet although we are only 10 miles away the great rolling mist toils westward, and we arrive within the rainy area to find only moist earth and a freshened vegetation. It is a relief to us after the dust of the desert and a delight undoubtedly to the jack rabbits that bolt hither and thither through the sage and cedars. The road then ascends more rapidly, the cedars grow thicker than ever, scrub oaks interfere among them and the pinon pines also grow alongside, all of them scenting the air and, together with the fragrance of the manzanita, making the atmosphere fresh and stimulating.

In such a place and at an altitude ranging from 7,500 to 9,000 feet above sea level, Uncle Sam has reserved the greatest soft wood forest area in the Union and has preserved in it trees that were already of good growth when Columbus discovered America. Today those trees tower upward for 100 and 200 feet, running to fine spindle points at the top, but measuring two, three and four feet in diameter at the base—a base set in the needle mattress of the hills and strewn with cones which have fallen year after year from the great branches of the pines and spruces. It is the Kaibab Forest that here covers a vast area of 1,000,000 acres and grows fast enough to permit the utilization of 50,000,000 board feet of lumber a year indefinitely, or if cut at once, would supply 2,500,000,000 board feet, enough to load a train of cars that would reach from Boston to Norfolk.

On the fire tower at Jacob's Lake one gains still another conception of the great forest resource. South, east and west, every slope and hilltop is set with the needle tops of the trees. Far toward the eastward lies Houserock Valley, now dry and carrying no water, but far back in geological time once the basin for a tributary of the Colorado; and back over the route we came may be seen the distant outlines of the Vermilion Cliffs. Slightly to the right is the Nipple, a crater-like mountain rising out of the plateau, and still farther northward appear the terminations of the great rock layers that come down from the North, but which in distant geological ages have been swept off the top of this great plateau to a depth of 5,000 feet; while the great Kaibab itself was raised until it reached the altitude where rains often occur at intervals of a half hour, summer hailstorms are not uncommon, and chilly nights follow cool days.

Not only did that great upheaval raise the entire area southward to the Colorado River, but the favored Kaibab was lifted above the surrounding region and made into a veritable nursery for the pines and spruces of the forest. The surface of the Kaibab, which appears so smooth from the fire tower, is indeed filled with ravines and gullies, and a chain of meadows or parks extends almost its entire length. For a long time these meadows were a puzzle to the geologist, but finally close investigation showed that they once formed the bottom of a river channel that came from the north and flowed into the southern river when the Grand Canyon had not yet been cut; but with the great up-

By WYMAN SMITH

Photographs by the Author

heaval the young river was thrown from its course, its spring sources were removed, and, now, there remain over the entire extent of the forest only a few small lagoons or sink holes and less than a score of springs. Year after year these sink holes remain filled with water and a few old ranchers were wise enough to take out, near them, mining claims, so that they might claim instead of precious gold the water of the pools for their cattle and sheep, for the meadows provide excellent pasturage, and besides the 20,000 deer that live in the park, 9,000 cattle and more than 3,000 sheep browse and graze in the forest every year.

Just thick enough to prune naturally and provide those smooth, tall trunks which make excellent saw logs, and yet not too heavy a growth

watching for fires, and you'll see a few examples before you get through. Supervision of logging operations, and mining claims, protection of the deer and white-tailed squirrels, all those help to keep us well occupied. You'll want to watch for those white-tailed squirrels, as this is one of the two places in America where you will find them."

We had gone scarcely a mile before the driver pointed to a slim, black animal picking its way through the trees. A white tail flashed ever and anon, and then when the squirrel reached a convenient tree it stopped just around the trunk, foolishly leaving the white brush to reveal its place of concealment. He is an elegant fellow, this black and white squirrel, and his actions resemble those of his brothers, although he is slightly larger than they and has longer, larger ears. But a jet-black body is a nuisance in winter when the snow is on the plateau, and again in summer his white tail makes him a fine target for his natural enemies, so that in number the Kaibab squirrel is gradually decreasing.

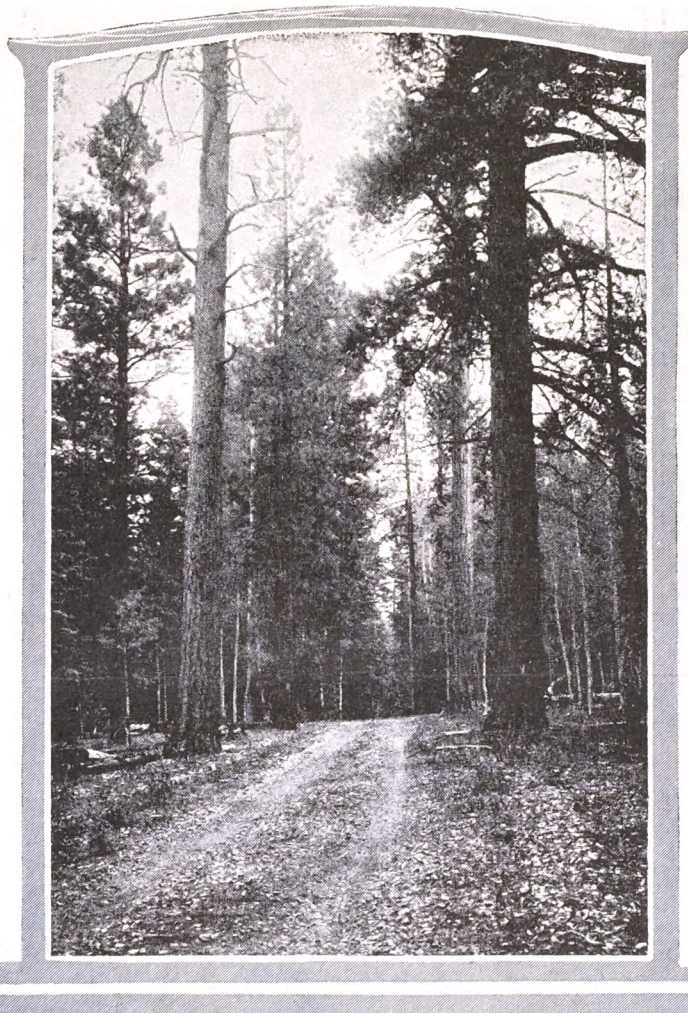
Farther on a doe stopped to watch us go down the road, and in a short time we drove into V. T. Park, one of the largest open meadows in the Kaibab and supposed to have taken its name from the Valley Tan ranch, the outfit which once controlled the land in the vicinity. This park is similar to the others on the plateau—the trees stop halfway down the slopes of the bordering hills and around the edges grow a fringe of aspens, while back of them begin the pines and spruces of the forest. In the bottoms white clover grows in abundance, the grass is good, and the whole park is dotted here and there with daisies and the yellow flowers of the rubber plant (*Actinella richardsoni*); while in the center a small spring starts and runs off toward the south, all of the water, however, sinking away before it has gone a half mile. Wild strawberries grow on the slopes, and the foot traveler may pick up numerous arrowheads by simply rambling along the edge of the timber. It is evident that the Indians found this park a favorable hunting ground and came here to obtain their supply of meat.

Evening came on slowly, and from our camp under the aspens we waited for the arrival of the deer, for, in winter and summer, these forest creatures find V. T. Park a most delightful feeding ground and come there by the scores and often by the hundreds. The smoke of the camp fire died down, the last rays of the sun lifted from the eastern hilltops, even the chipmunks had ceased their tireless investigations, and not a sign of life, except the few grazing cattle in the bottom lands, appeared in all the length of the opening.

And then from a little brush of woods to the south stepped two light brown specters, moving as softly and slowly as shadows. As if that were a signal, other deer began coming down from the woods, until it seemed as

if they had all been waiting back there in the spruces for this identical moment, only to appear at last like light brown balls, in twos, threes, fours and fives. At one time we counted 40 feeding on the clover, all less than a half mile away.

Darkness followed shortly after, yet before it had begun to lift the following morning, we were up and stealing away into the quiet of the trees. The wind blew from the north and accordingly I went toward an open spot which lay around a point of aspens. Two bucks and more than 20 does were feeding daintily from the clover scarcely 200 yards away, and I sat down to watch them, for nearer approach would be impossible without leaving the shelter of the forest and coming within the range of those keen eyes. A man came out of the cabin a half mile down the valley; the two bucks became restless and moved about as if very ill at ease. Finally one took to its heels and in a moment the whole herd was headed for the timber, some coming within 200 feet of me. More slowly and carefully than ever, I again picked my way through the woods and had gone only a short distance before a young buck looked up in surprise, leaped a few bounds and then posed for its picture 40 feet away, its ears pricked forward, every muscle quivering, and ready indeed it was to get away when it heard the click of the camera shutter. A doe peered cautiously at me from behind a tree, then



Through the colonnades of the virgin forest.

to hasten the dangerous spread of fire or prevent the development of the smaller trees, the Kaibab is almost an ideal forest.

Traveling through on foot one sees not only the great towering monarchs in their endless colonnades, but seedlings scarcely more than an inch high. Mere tasseled brushes they are, but they peep up through the pine carpet in every open spot where the greater trees do not absorb all the moisture and food from the soil. The quaking aspens grow also in thickets at every opening, and their white trunks and brilliant green leaves add a touch of relief to the brown columns of the forest.

Two rangers have in their hands the custody of the Kaibab and yet, "I have not had a single fire in two years," said Ranger McCuiston, "while the ranger who takes care of the other section of the forest has had only one. You see, even though we do have many thunderstorms and the lightning strikes often, the rains which follow and the open condition of the forest make the fire hazard almost a minimum. Generally, however, fire is caused less often by lightning than by men, for the records show that lightning may be blamed for only 13 per cent of the fires, while human causes are responsible for more than 65 per cent, the remaining percentage being caused by undetermined agencies."

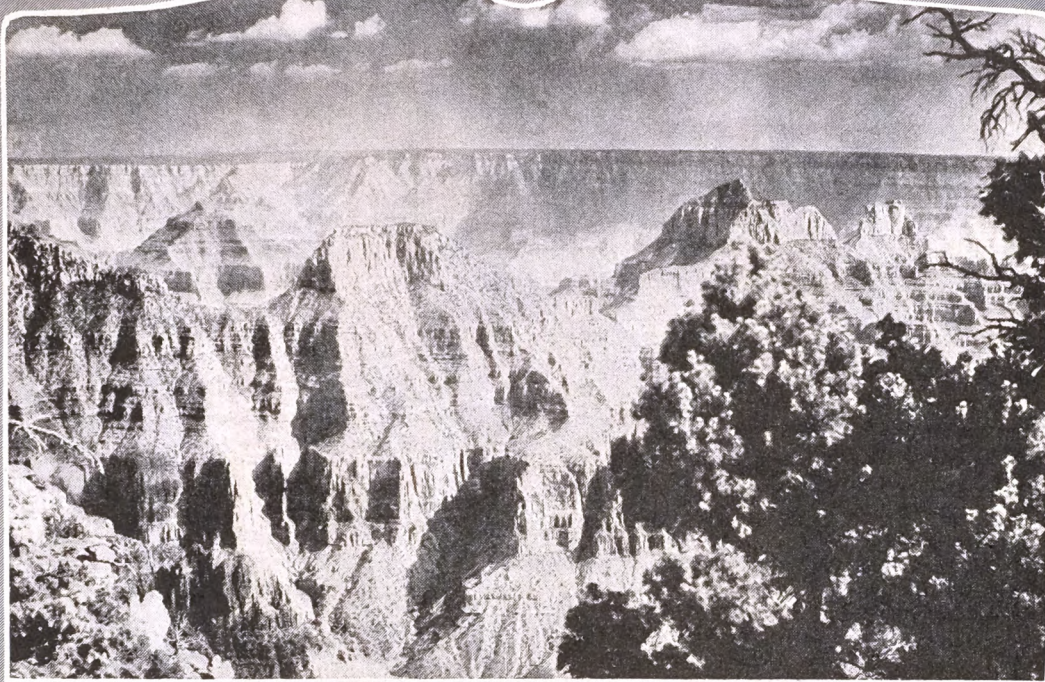
"Oh, yes," he laughed in answer to a question, "we do a number of other jobs besides



V. T. Park, Rendezvous of hundreds of deer.



Where the forest ends at the Grand Canyon.



Wotan's throne and the temples of Zoroaster, Brahma and Deva, Grand Canyon.

walked sedately away while I crept on toward the clearing ahead, only to find there another group right along the edge of the timber.

A limb cracked under my feet and a half dozen deer all pointed their ears in my direction at once. The camera snapped for all that, but when I again looked up I wondered if my eyes had not deceived me, for they were gone as silently as fog that rises from the marshes.

After a hasty breakfast, we drove down the road and sent three pretty deer helter-skelter over a fence as we rounded a point of woodland.

While the protection of the forest service has served to permit the increase of the deer, they have still to guard against the slinking cougar, which slays not only enough meat for its own use, but for the bobcats and coyotes that follow its trail of death, and pick up the leavings of the cowardly slayer of the Kaibab.

"For," as Dunham, government hunter, says, "a cougar will not fight even with dogs unless it is cornered. We killed nearly 40 cougars in this forest last year and you can see what they do to the deer, for some that I have followed have killed five deer in the first day's work; no small number when there are a lot of others doing nearly the same thing."

"Yes, a cougar is wise"; Dunham talked on, "and we have to use dogs that are trained from puppyhood. The good cougar hounds are all a cross of foxhound and bloodhound, for we try to get the speed of the fox dogs and the ability to follow an old trail possessed by the bloodhounds."

Dunham moved off toward his wagon camp and we in turn took the road leading back through the Kaibab. We had stopped, indeed, down on



One can only gaze and wonder at these great tree towers.

the southern brink of the forest, where it sends the great trees up to the last wall of the Grand Canyon and where one may gaze down into that arena of mountains and canyons, gorges and

plateaus, and where one can only stand in silent amazement at the incomprehensible spectacle of its purples, reds and crimsons, and then the great blending of colors as if the master painter had determined to set an example here for everyone in heaven or on earth who knew the tricks of the palette.

There can be no better introduction to that seventh wonder of the world than the Kaibab Forest, and as we returned toward the north we were glad that there lay between the Colorado and the desert 50 miles of winding lanes inclosed by walls of browns and greens and lightened by the quivering aspen leaves. Once more we felt the patter of the raindrops as they fell to water another section of the plateau; again we filled our lungs with the sweet perfume of the yellow pine, rubbed a few needles of the cedars in our fingers so that the odor might be increased; and then silently we coasted down the last slope, leaving behind us Uncle Sam's greatest forest, with its century-old life and its atmosphere speaking still of the great, untrodden, virgin wilderness.

The blazed trail, too, came out of the forest, and we no longer wondered that even the men who had lived among the trees for years would need such a means of guidance when the snow lay deep in winter, and when every hill and hollow looked the same under its white covering. Mile after mile we had traveled, admiring not the continual variation, but the majestic solemnity, the ever-present similarity, of those trees which grow only one foot in diameter in 100 years and which stand erect, living monuments to the bygone ages of life which has trod the pine needles of the Kaibab.

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS

To receive your copy without interruption, please observe the following:

1. Notify us at least two weeks in advance.
2. Give both old and new address.
3. Write clearly.

Embarrassed by Gold

THE view put forth by several leading financial writers that a monopoly of gold is an increasing menace and is hurtful to business, is strongly supported by the Merchants and Metals National Bank of New York, in its current review of business and finance. Our whole banking and credit system and our position as an international financial leader, it is declared, are affected in a peculiar and perplexing fashion by the quantity of gold that fills the vaults of the Federal Reserve banks at this time.

And it seems that there is no likelihood of an early cessation of the import movement. Inability to correct the chaotic condition of international exchange because of our enormous credit balances makes this inward flow of gold inevitable, we are told.

Oddly enough, this high authority warns us against any reversal of the present course of the Federal Reserve banks in the direction of an "inflation" of credits "to the extent which would ordinarily be warranted by our ownership of two-fifths of the world's gold," a stock steadily increasing by the flow to our shores of the yellow metal from the four corners of the earth. This supply of gold, it is stressed, cannot be indefinitely retained on this side of the ocean and "must be regarded in the nature of a trust fund for those nations which, when financial order begins to be restored, will require it."

The reasoning is rather confused. Gold is the only real money, but it must be locked up in our vaults and not circulated as money. Paper "representatives" of the gold, being less cumbersome to handle, will serve conveniently as currency; but it must be "based" on gold. "Ordinarily" this enormous stock of gold would permit of a considerable increase of paper currency and of bank credits; but such expansion would be unwise now because we are in the midst of a period of deflation.

Could there be a more palpable exhibition of the breakdown of the gold basis fallacy? The balance of trade is "enormously" in our favor, but all we can get from Europe is a lot of worthless yellow metal in return for the real wealth in the shape of iron, steel and machinery and food and clothing exported by us! Business is dull because of enormous falling off in our foreign trade! International exchange is in a chaotic condition, because Europe is not producing and so is not able either to sell to us or buy from us to any large extent!

The use of gold, even in settlement of trade balances between nations, is responsible for "chaotic conditions of international exchange."

And gold as a basis for medium of exchange having so badly bogged legitimate business, is it not about time that we set about finding a more satisfactory mechanism?

Blaming the Public

THE ancient and dishonorable game of "passing the buck" is being widely indulged in by theatrical managers, and by actors who ought to know better. Here is Frederick Warde, who has had a long and distinguished stage career, quoted as saying that the public is to blame for the mass of very inferior productions now being presented in American theaters. His contention is that theater managers are business men and "must give the public what it wants."

An editorial in the Birmingham *Age-Herald* takes much the same view, arguing that "when a salacious play draws packed houses and a clean meritorious play is ignored, it is unreasonable to expect that managers and producers will continue to lose money by trying to elevate the public taste Censorship is wasted effort, both as regards motion pictures and the spoken

drama. Patrons of theaters fix the standard of plays."

A little reflection should suffice to show the fallacy of this reasoning. The pretext is that of the pander and the gambling-house keeper, of the bootlegger and the purveyor of shoddy and of adulterated foods. It is the shameful excuse of the yellow press and of every agency practicing public debauchery for "the money that is in it." The obvious rejoinder is that until very lately in this country the American stage was not merely morally decent but an honorable and honored agency in the development of pure and true public taste. Augustin Daly, Edwin Booth, Lester Wallack, Sheridan Shook, Charles Frohman, Steele Mackaye and A. M. Palmer—to mention a few of many great managers—may not have become millionaires, but they did not lack bread nor, what is more than bread, their own self-respect and the esteem of the public. They helped to develop artists of genius and of talent of the highest order—actors whose names burn with undying flame in the memories of Americans, actors whose own fame has given to the American stage the very prestige which the decadent managers of today are exploiting to make "big money" while debauching the public taste.

Madame Olga Petrova put the whole matter tersely in a recent address before the Woman's Club of Toledo, when she said:

"This cry that we must give audiences what they want is all wrong. The truth is they don't really know what they want, nor do we know what they want until we give it to them. People can be trained to want what is good for them, instead of what is bad. Another fallacy is that people go to the theater to be amused—not to think. That is ridiculous. For who can stop thinking? The thing that counts is the quality of thought they take away with them from a play."

It is all a question of values. Money was not the first and main thing in the minds of our old actor managers. One of these days we will be sensible enough to divorce the drama from commercialism and place it on the same plane as we place schools. Exploiters of the cheap and sensational do not get far in France, Italy and Germany. They cannot compete for popular favor with nationally supported theaters and opera houses conducted on the principle that only the best there is is good enough for the people.

In the Outlaw Class

IN A recent address before the University of Michigan, former Governor Charles S. Whitman, of New York, indulged in some very plain speaking in regard to the present propaganda of disrespect for law in the United States. The prohibition amendment and its enforcement were only incidental to a clear and convincing discussion of the administration of criminal law in this country. But Mr. Whitman's sane and vigorous exposition of the question dissipated the smoke-screen of pretext and catchword set in motion to delude the unthinking.

"There is no such thing as an unenforceable law!" was one striking sentence that should set people thinking. Prohibition, in particular, had been made a part of the Federal Constitution and so of the basic law of the land under all the orderly processes and safeguards provided by our democratic system. To regard its violation lightly, then, would be to bring all law into disrespect. Nothing less than entire social disruption and disintegration and a lapse into mob rule was involved in the idea that any individual or group should receive public tolerance for the assertion of a right to say what laws they would obey and what laws they would refuse to obey.

The fact that this constitutional amendment had been adopted by the vote of the legislatures of two-thirds of all the states in the Union should be sufficient refutation of the loosely bandied objection that it is "not backed by public opinion." Our American Government being a representative government, and not a mobocracy, it is the deliberately registered judgment of the lawmaking body that must be regarded as the absolutely determining expression of public opinion, and not the disorderly and spasmodic shouts of the mob. Whenever a majority of the people regard a law as a bad law, they can repeal it by the orderly methods they themselves have laid down.

Governor Whitman made it very plain that much popular condemnation of our courts in criminal cases rises from thoughtless ignorance or disregard for the fact that at every step our jurisprudence leans to the side of mercy in its regard for the rights of an accused person. He made it plain that it would be an unhappy thing if any considerable section of the people of this country should allow themselves to be misled into placing themselves in the outlaw class by violations of the law or the aiding and abetting of law violation by failure to condemn it. Fundamentally, Americans are a law-abiding people and the effort to destroy their respect for law is doomed to failure.

The New Year's Hopes

"HOPE springs eternal," and the birth of the New Year is fitting occasion for the revival of the pristine desires and aspirations of the soul of man toward better things. Taking stock, we may realize to what degree and in what particular we have allowed ourselves to be overcome by forgetfulness of our true nature—of "that imperial palace whence we came." Such realization impels sensible corrections—the getting rid of unprofitable stock and its replacing with really valuable assets.

We are all bundles of habits. As we sow in thought, we reap in action. Actions repeated become habits. The sum of habits makes character and the sowing of character means the harvesting of destiny. It is all very fine to talk about ringing out the old and ringing in the new; ringing out the thousand wars of old and ringing in the thousand years of peace. But talking about it is not enough. All the conferences and conventions in the world will not bring peace between the nations until there is peace between man and man. And for peace between man and man, and its blessedness and power, its health and beauty, each man must first become at peace with himself.

To be at peace with oneself is to have a conscience void of offense against God or man. That is a negative putting. It means much more than this. Virtue and virility are two words that come from the same root. There is only one way to "root out" wrong mental attitudes, and the bad habits that flow from such attitudes; and that is by substituting right mental attitudes. "Don't be a grouch" is advice which our modern psychology proves may only emphasize grouchiness. Be cheerful, and grouchiness will disappear. Let us make work "the worker's expression of joy in his work." Then idleness and apathy and indigestion and gloom will vanish. Let us become more interested in giving than in getting, and we shall get rid of the lusts that war in our members, the source of "all our wars and fighting." What is more, we shall be healthier and happier and radiate health and happiness to all around us.

Anger does not pay. It poisons the blood and congests the nerves and brain. Quarreling is the most foolish and ruinous habit in which otherwise sane men can indulge. If we would eliminate the causes of wars between nations, we must—each man with himself—begin by eliminating the causes for quarrels between individuals. If we genuinely desire to help bring about a permanent world-peace, and with peace, prosperity and progress, we shall heed the Delphian oracle: "Man, know thyself!" We shall look within. The aid that any single individual may contribute toward the grand work of the regeneration and redemption of the race may seem infinitesimal. In reality, it is infinite; for the race is made up of individuals and there is no estimating the influence of man on man.

As the year 1922 is ushered in, a very large number of men honestly and sincerely feel that humanity is on the brink of chaos and calamity without precedent. Most of the preachers and publicists on either side of the Atlantic are veritable Jeremiahs. They proclaim with a dismal wail that the nations are rushing headlong into bankruptcy and "the next war" which shall shatter what is left of civilization. On the other hand, there are here and there illumined souls who hold steadfastly to the faith (which is the evidence of things unseen) that humanity is on the eve of a glorious renaissance of productivity and wealth, beauty and joy in life, based on new and vigorous practice of the gospel of the square deal to all.

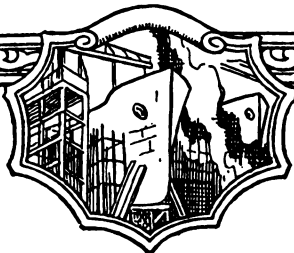
But it is not enough to wish, for the coming of the new day. We must work for it—each starting with himself.

The Four-Power Pact

SENATOR HENRY CABOT LODGE has long been regarded by his friends as the typical "scholar-statesman"—much as Arthur J. Balfour is regarded in England. By his enemies, on the contrary, he has been held up to derision at times as conscienceless partisan and practical politician. In his address presenting the agreement of Britain, Japan, France and the United States to respect each other's rights in the islands of the Pacific, to settle by friendly conference any and every possible dispute that may arise between them or through the aggression of any other power in that terrain, Senator Lodge struck the high note of an idealism that speaks clear vision and large humanity.

The agreement is probably the first in the history of the nations that deliberately excludes resort to force and binds the signatory powers to the arbitrament of reason as against the old fallacious and futile arbitrament of the sword—to say nothing of poison-gas, aerial bombs and submarines. It is specific and concrete and with all its idealism, it is practical in the best sense of the word.

Mr. Ford's Page



FOR whatever reason—probably in response to some of the numerous requests which are made upon them—the ministers of religion have been lately discussing the public Press, and it has been refreshing to observe how few of them confined themselves to praise. A number did so, but they were of the class of men who prefer to have something pretty to say, rather than maturely think out a valuable contribution to the subject.

Whatever may be said, this much is evident: the service of the Press as a distributor of news is greater than ever, but the power of the Press as a moulder of opinion is on the wane.

The latter statement requires a certain amount of explanation. Time was when people believed everything they saw in print—the magic of print had that effect upon their minds. Time was when anyone whose opinions appeared in print was regarded as a guide. People were swayed by what they read. The fact of print was too big for them to pass indifferently. But whereas, once they were most respectful toward what they read, nowadays they are just as often disgusted.

Familiarity with print has done away with public reverence for it. What a newspaper says is like a voice in the crowd; if it is a commanding voice, it commands; if it is a weak voice, no one gives attention. No newspaper is strong simply because it is a newspaper—being a newspaper has become principally a matter of machinery and of a subscription to the news disseminating associations. A newspaper is strong only in so far as it is informed, balanced, courageous and fair.

So, the talk about the Press, as if merely being a Press determined its power, is not as fitting as it was 50 years ago.

This is the same as saying that the period of individuality in newspapers is coming back. More than that, it is here. Some newspapers are already stamped irrecoverably with the characters of the men who run them. For a newspaper or a chain of newspapers to have a fixed bad reputation does not mean financial failure by any means—it only means failure of influence. The most widely read editorial writer is probably the least influential. The most widely bought chain of newspapers is probably the least respected. They are like a low chain of indecent vaudeville productions strung across the country—the rabble attend, but there is no high influence exerted.

Instances are multiplying in this country in which, when we speak of the influence of the Press, we must speak of the bad influence of certain newspapers. That kind of influence deserves more study than it has received. It is not at all improbable that the most dangerous influences in this country could be traced to certain newspapers. They are the dope-sellers of the journalistic world, the bootleggers and the procurers of the lowest type of newspaper-reading public. They agitate the wrong things, they agitate the wrong people, they are a continual irritant to the nerves of the social body.

Instances of strong men giving a character to their individual newspapers are also multiplying. The newspaper is just as responsive a vehicle of the principles of its controllers as a man's hand is. What is in the heart and mind of the men who make the newspaper, shines through. In fact, the newspaper is becoming so reflective of the men who make it that a reading of it will indicate just about how many boozers remain on the staff, whether the literary editor is a thinker or a mere bohemian, whether the editorial writers read other editorial writers, play poker, or really study public questions and familiarize themselves with the more substantial lines of activity in the community. No newspaper rises higher than its source, and its source is the working newspaper man.

Speaking of the Press one thinks of the great dailies of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago. The Country Editor is usually overlooked. But it is a fact worth noting that the Country

Editor had the honor of retaining his editorial independence when it was a moot question whether the Big City Editor was going to be able to retain his. In the small towns and villages the tradition of editorial freedom has been preserved, and as a result of it the Country Newspaper has come to a degree of influence which is very promising of good for the country. The United States lies mostly outside the cities anyway. The Country Press should be a power, and it will be a power as long as it expresses level-headed, fair-minded, well-informed and deep-convinced personality.

The modern newspaper is a property depending not, as the earlier Press did, on its readers, but on its advertisers. Being a property there sometimes enters the question of jeopardizing that property by taking attitudes or expressing views which might alienate the supporters of that property. It is not a question of cowardice, it is a question of prudence. The problem forms itself thus in the editor's or owner's mind: "Is it worth while, for the sake of expressing an opinion or a warning or a fact, that may just as well wait until tomorrow, or that may just as well be passed

over to the pulpit or some other agency—is it worth while, for the self-satisfaction it might give us to express this opinion today, to endanger the existence of this paper?"

Whenever an editor formulates this problem he abdicates his position, or his claim, as an invincible moulder of public opinion. He admits it was a false claim, at least as far as himself and his paper are concerned. He virtually says, "this paper is the product not of its editors but of its advertisers; it is not our principles and opinions that keep us afloat and make us useful, but it is the projecting power of our advertisers. The newspaper is really an advertising board which, to make it a more attractive advertising board, sets aside a small fraction of space for printed news."

It is true, of course, that readers are most valued by newspapers because the advertising rate is based on the number of readers—it is a rate per thousand of readers.

But this also is true—editors are still in a position to be free, if they would only realize it. Freedom is, after all, a temper of the mind, it is in ratio to the courage of the individual. The advertiser has succeeded in fastening the fear of him on some editors simply because those editors were men who could be frightened. It is like industry and banking—banking has succeeded in putting the fear of death upon industry, though industry is big enough to shake banking off like a wisp of straw, if it would. The editor is still the big man, if he but knew it. The printing press is still mightier than the bank account, if it is handled with half the skill which marks the manipulation of the bank account.

When editors evade their task as leaders of public opinion and are content to be business managers of advertising sheets first, and followers of public opinion second, it is a sorry thing for the country. Everything illicit then captures the apparent approval of the Press, which is not Press approval at all, but only the pre-emption of space on the printed page. The Press in its nobler sense has been supine, has been used, has been degraded by evil association. It ought to come back. It ought to get on the job. It ought to resume its task as the exterior conscience of the unformed multitude. It ought to speak out. It ought to get a religion which convinces it that nothing wrong can injure it while it holds fast to right. It ought to get its breath back, so that it can speak, and its heart back so that it can fight, and it ought to shake off the parasites that have clung to it and so nearly sapped its power.

MANY people are now talking about newspapers. The Press does not command the awe it once did; instead of being the unchallenged moulder of public opinion it has become the subject of public opinion. Its circulation has increased, but its influence has not. The reason is that newspapers were once "Voices." Now they are properties. Signs multiply, however, that editors are discovering that the pen is mightier than the advertising contract or the bank account, if they only think so. Newspapers are being divided—good or bad. The distinction is full of promise. Like the stage, like art, the Press has the choice of being low-down vaudeville and indecent portraiture, or of being high-grade, educational, inspirational, contributive to the social good.



Many of the students take instruction in woodworking at Berea.

BEREA COLLEGE in Kentucky is one of the most interesting educational experiments in America. It is a "department store" from which the mountain youths of the Appalachian Highlands may acquire every educational commodity necessary for better living in the hills about their homes, or in the great world of industry beyond.

This institution ministers to a unique community. Cut off from the outer world by narrow gorges and mountain barriers of the Cumberland and Appalachian mountains, these people since Revolutionary times have lived an independent, secluded life.

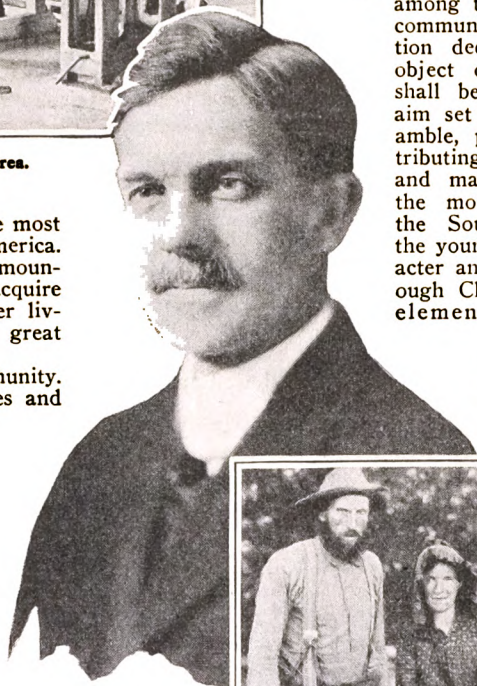
Into this region in 1775 came Daniel Boone, the pioneer of a wave of immigration that was to come crowding through Cumberland Gap. The fertile prairies between the Ohio and Mississippi rivers were quickly taken, leaving only the mountain ridges for late comers, who once settled, were forgotten by the plunging advance of the frontier across the continent. The Blue-Grass State became a separate territory from Virginia in 1790 and was made the state of Kentucky in 1792. But the people who settled in Appalachian America, which takes in parts of the eight great states of Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, have remained through the century isolated and intact. Many still dress in the garb of their ancestors who left the tidewater in colonial times. Some there are who still sing the ballads of Chaucer and Shakespeare and use the hand looms that were common a century ago. Their homemade coverlets suggest days when men were still fighting the Indians and bear stirring historic titles as "Braddock's Defeat," "Washington's Victory" and "Jefferson's Landing." The 3,000,000 persons who dwell in the Appalachian Highlands are the purest American stock—the descendants of the Revolutionary decades.

Limitations of transportation have made this an independent community untouched by the century's spirit of progress and the push of Americanism. In 1800, the average inhabitant in the United States had 82 days of schooling; in 1900 he had 1,046—12 times as much as his great-grandfather. Illiteracy has followed naturally on isolation and dormancy. Recently the big mining companies have nosed into this mountainous region, introducing modern inventions and progressive life. To fit these apathetic communities to cope successfully with the new and impending problems, Berea College has been rejuvenated. It is reaching out in every direction of educational endeavor.

To the popular mind these regions have been garbed in a veil of romance. John Fox, Jr., has told the stories of revenue men who risk their lives in ferreting out illicit "moonshiners." The tenderness and sweetness of Kentucky home life has been sung, like a bard, by James Lane Allen. But to ordinary minds the tales of "feuds" and "killings" have become proverbial race characteristics. Two great opposites in history—Jesse James and Abraham Lincoln—are products of this Kentucky life. That a state could produce such characters of widely diverse talents led men of the early fifties to believe that a college was needed to direct energies along worthy lines.

Making a tour of Kentucky, the Rev. John G. Fee and the Rev. J. A. R. Rogers found for the first time that the untutored and untaught mountaineers combined with the customs of present mountain life, the finest qualities of personal honor and courage. Both of these men were anti-slavery advocates and decided that the rugged Cumberland foothills would be an ideal spot for church and school work from which to spread the doctrine of abolition. In 1854, the Rev. Mr. Fee built his home and soon developed the church and school which bears the name of Berea. Educational work went on well for a time, but as the rumblings of Civil War became louder, sentiment of surrounding communities forced a suspension of all activities hostile to slavery.

But the educational seed planted among youths of the mountain regions in pre-Civil War days bore fruit and no sooner was the internecine strife over than pupils, both white and colored, demanded a resumption of training. Through ups and downs the college had prospered, and under the leadership of Dr. William Goodell Frost it became a beacon of light in the realm of educational darkness. One year ago Dr. Frost resigned to be succeeded by Dr. William J. Hutchins. In the meantime the institution has broadened. Numer-



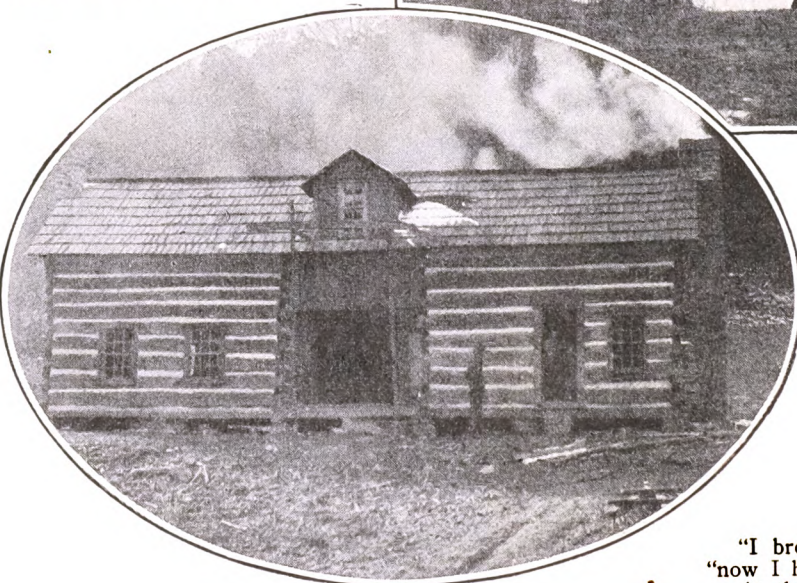
WILLIAM JAMES HUTCHINS,
President of Berea College.



Above—A highland family. To such as these Berea College is carrying the opportunity of education.

At right—Over the mountains come the students of Berea; some on horseback, some afoot and most of them without money.

Below—The log cabins of the Appalachian Highlands are giving way to more comfortable homes under educational inspiration.



nities for manual labor as an assistance in self-support."

Among the ambitious youths of Appalachian America is a desire to "go to Berea." Shortage of money is no handicap, for Berea charges no tuition fees and makes it easier for those who have little by giving them half-time work, which nearly provides for their expenses. Labor holds a place of honor in this college curriculum. Every student, rich or poor, is required to devote at least two hours a day to useful manual training. This demand has spread the leveling spirit of democracy which permeates every department and every activity of college life.

Work at Berea is divided into five departments:

(1) The normal school has 422 members, 90 per cent of whom are going back to the mountains to teach.

Berea College Bringing Light to Mountaineers

By FRED L. HOLMES

ous buildings have been erected by the hands of the students and during the current year 2,676 boys and girls were given educational training.

Berea College has a mission among the people of this community. Its constitution declares that "The object of Berea College shall be to promote the aim set forth in the preamble, primarily by contributing to the spiritual and material welfare of the mountain region of the South, affording to the young people of character and promise a thorough Christian education, elementary, industrial, secondary, normal and collegiate, with much-needed opportu-

There are 1,000,000 children of school age in these mountainous regions and at the present time 75 per cent of the teachers have had no normal training, or, at most, one term.

(2) The foundation school has 492 students, all over 15 years of age and many of them mature men and women, who are being taught the elementary processes. Thousands of ambitious mountain men and women have had no opportunity to learn to read and write. Some of these go to Berea during the winter months.

(3) The vocational school has 312 students, who are learning business, home science, agriculture, nursing, blacksmithing, motor mechanics, and are taking other industrial courses.

(4) The academic, or high school, department has 502 students.

(5) The collegiate department has 232 students, with a standard four-year academic course, which presents an ideal toward which every student in the foundation school and secondary schools aspire.

"Berea puts a premium on hard work," says President Hutchins. "Every student must labor not less than 10 hours a week toward the cost of his or her education. Students maintain the farm, care for the dormitories, keep gardens—in short, earn their living in countless ways."

In the office of the business manager of the college one day came an awkward, overgrown mountain boy. While he waited his turn for an interview he was embarrassed and ill at ease.

"Want any sorghum?" asked the boy when given an opportunity to speak.

The business manager shook his head and the boy started to depart saying:

"That's mighty bad." "What's mighty bad?" demanded the business manager.

"Well," the boy explained, "we had an extra barrel of sorghum this year and dad said I could trade it for schooling."

Here was a boy about to lose the opportunity of a lifetime and the business manager immediately told him to deliver the sorghum at the kitchen and to come back and go to school. A few weeks later the boy appeared.

"I brought the sorghum," he explained, "now I have come to get my schooling."

At the end of the year he went back to the mountains to put into effect on the farm some of the ideas which he had learned along agricultural lines—a changed youth from what he was six months before.

Many of the students own their own horses and come to college on horseback. Those who do not have horses tramp over hills and through dales to the campus. "Joe," from Adair County, did not have a horse. He had \$2.35 when he reached college, and a good pair of hobnailed boots. The kindly mountain people had given him his meals and lodging, as they had helped many another student journeying Berea-ward. By work on the farm he was able to earn sufficient money to pay for his board and books.

Then the war came. "Joe" enlisted and was taken from his world of hills and brush thickets of rhododendron;

(Concluded on page 13)

Where the Churn Brings a Flow of Gold

By EARL CHRISTMAS

FOR a good many years, Minnesota has called itself the "bread and butter state." With an extensive grain industry, the state has produced for a considerable period more butter than any other state in the Union.

Every year, Minnesota makes more butter than all of Canada. It contributes approximately a seventh of the nation's output of creamery butter. Each year a golden stream of money flows into the pockets of Minnesota farmers, who are engaged in buttering a very extensive portion of the country's bread. In 1920, creameries of the state turned out 139,000,000 pounds of butter, yielding a revenue of approximately \$80,000,000, most of which went into the pockets of the men who milked the cows.

Butter making is almost a traditional enterprise in Minnesota. For years, it has been a highly developed art. Minnesota has won so many prizes for butter making that the winning of a prize has become a matter of course. Out of 18 national competitions between the states, 16 have gone to the creameries of Minnesota.

But Minnesota soon must revise that title of the "bread and butter state." There will be more butter than bread on its map. Even now, the dairy cow represents the biggest industry of the state, and yearly she is extending her conquest more and more into the grain-farming sections and into the cut-over lands of the north. The value of dairy products in Minnesota in 1920 was more than \$200,000,000, according to a recent compilation made by the State Dairy and Food Commission. That exceeds in value by a wide margin the output of the iron mines in this greatest of iron-producing states. It equals the value of all the products of the great Minneapolis flour mills, manufactured from wheat gathered over most of the Northwest and Canada. It exceeds by \$33,500,000 the combined value of the wheat, oats, corn, barley and rye in Minnesota, according to the state dairy statisticians.

Truly the humble churn of the Minnesota farm has grown into a tremendous industry.

In these days when farmers along with men in a good many other lines are worrying about reduced profits, certainly here is a subject for consideration. How has it been possible to develop this vast industry? Why is Minnesota the greatest butter-producing state? Beneath the surface of these pretentious figures, there must be some reason, just as another and different set of circumstances made Wisconsin the great cheese-producing center.

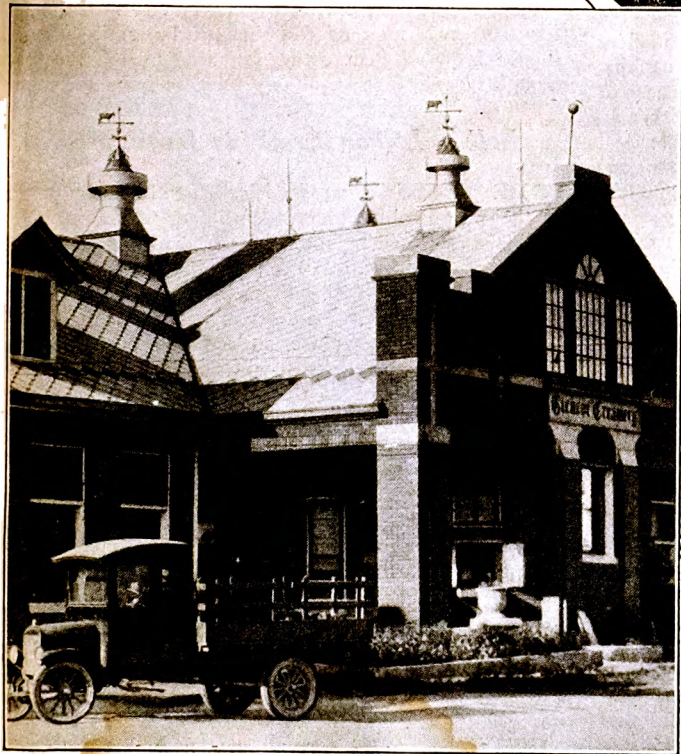
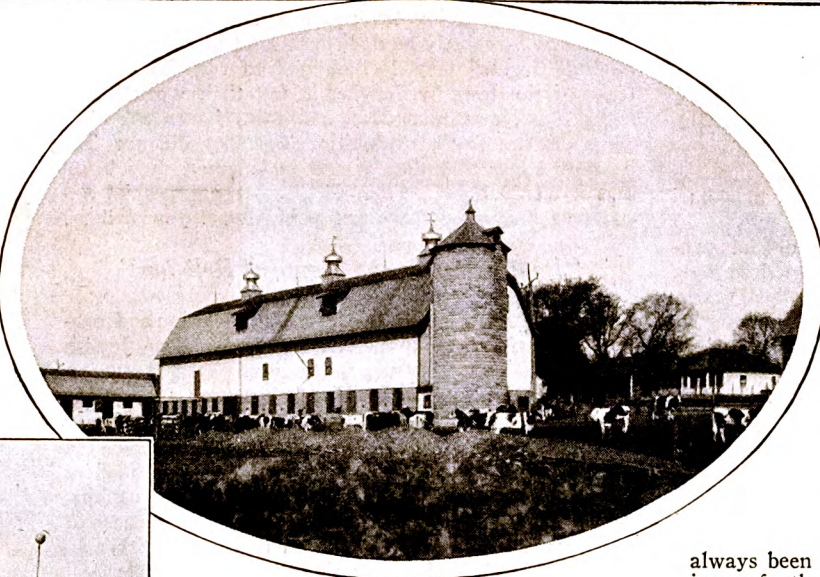
So, with these questions in my mind, I went over to see Chris Heen, State Dairy and Food Commissioner. I wanted to know why Minnesota makes so much butter. Surely in the development of this tremendous industry, there would be a lesson for farmers in other states. And then I had another question to ask. I

wanted to know how the butter farmer is faring in these days of reduced prices.

Mr. Heen motioned me to a chair, and I asked the last question first.

"Take the dairy section of the state," he said, indicating by a sweep of his hand the great central portion, running diagonally across the state from the southeast to the northwest. "See how thick the dots are on this portion of the map. These dots represent creameries. There are 830 creameries in the state.

"Now, those dots measure the prosperity of



Yellow cream from the Minnesota farms flows into the creameries, and comes back in yellow gold—\$80,000,000 worth of butter a year. The dairy cow is proving an unfailing source of wealth to the farmers of that state, who produce more butter than those of any other state in the Union. Fine barns for the dairy cows are common in many sections of the state, and attractive creameries, like the one pictured, are springing up all over the dairy section of the state. They are being built by the farmers to turn their cream into gold. Some of these creameries cost as high as \$125,000.

Minnesota. The dairy section is the richest part of the state. In other sections that have depended chiefly on grain, periods of depression are bound to occur. But this great central portion of the state finds a golden stream of money coming in for its cream the year around, regardless of financial depression or crop failures. The cow keeps on giving milk despite hard times.

"Right now, farmers in sections that have depended wholly on grain farming are almost bankrupt. This is shown by a study of the bank deposits. Farmers actually can't borrow money in most of the grain sections, while the dairy farmers are as prosperous as ever.

"In another state not far from Minnesota, where weather conditions throughout the season were the same, there were 304 mortgage delinquencies listed as compared with 32 in Minnesota. Of the 304 listed in the other state, but one was a dairy farmer."

A. J. McGuire, dairy specialist of the Minnesota College of Agriculture, offered this bit of testimony:

"The farmers in the grain-farming sections are in a serious condition, while the dairy sections do not show hard times. In both town and country, in those sections where farmers are engaged in the dairy industry, the people are prosperous."

But to return to Mr. Heen:

"The advantage of the dairy industry is

shown in the increasing number of men who are giving up grain farming for the cow. You know, a good many farmers have been disposed to scorn the cow because they didn't like to milk. But the attitude is changing. The farmers are finding that it is better to milk cows for real money than spend all their time on grain for smaller returns.

"Dairying got its big start in Minnesota back in the early nineties. Wheat farming had decreased the fertility of the soil, and the farmers had to adopt diversified farming. The dairy cow came to the rescue. She could eat the roughness and convert it into money. Minnesota had but 556,000 cows then. The average return was only 110 pounds of butter fat per cow. Now Minnesota has 1,395,000 cows, according to our figures, and each cow produces an average of 166 pounds of butter fat a year.

"The gross returns to the state from its cows in 1890 was but \$8,700,000. Now dairy products exceed \$200,000,000 in value every year. Since 1910, the production of butter in Minnesota had increased from 95,000,000 pounds to 139,000,000 pounds in 1920. The average creamery paid out to its patrons \$28,000 in 1910. In 1920, the amount had jumped to more than \$108,000.

"That's how fast the cow has been coming into her own in Minnesota. More and more the farmers are going into dairying. Patrons of the Minnesota creameries in 1920 totaled more than 125,000. Dairying is sweeping the state, and undoubtedly the output of creamery butter will be doubled in a few years. With the industry firmly established in Southern and Central Minnesota, the butter line is pushing rapidly northward. Even up in the Red River Valley, where the farmers have

always been devoted to wheat raising, dairying is gaining a foothold.

"Settlers in the cut-over counties in the north, who have fought hard to gain a foothold by other means, are turning to the cow. Possibilities for dairying in Northern Minnesota are almost limitless. There are millions of acres of land bearing good summer range for stock. Tame grasses are bountiful, and clover grows almost like a weed. As the clearing and settlement proceeds northward, the dairy cow is following. Eventually, this will be one of the great dairy strongholds."

Mr. Heen stopped for a moment, and that gave me an opportunity to ask him another question—why Minnesota makes so much butter?

"The state has great natural resources such as grass and clover," he said. "The climate, too, is favorable. But the chief factor in this unusual development, I should say, is the co-operative creamery. The co-operative creamery has made dairying profitable in Minnesota. In Wisconsin it was the cheese factory. But Minnesota pinned its hope on butter, and the co-operative creamery has made possible its great progress.

"Of the 830 creameries in the state, 642 are co-operative. That shows how extensively the co-operative movement has grown among the dairy farmers. These co-operative creameries in 1920 made 91,000,000 pounds of butter, or approximately two-thirds of all the butter made in Minnesota. No other state can compare with this record. Only half of Wisconsin's creameries are co-operative. Iowa has but 218.

"But here is the significant thing about these Minnesota co-operative creameries. The co-operative creamery returns to the producing farmer 91.3 per cent of all the money received for butter. The independent

(Concluded on page 15)

The Jewish Element in Bootlegging Evil

Scandal of Jewish Exemption From the Prohibition Law: Rabbi Franklin's Protest Against Present System: Where Is the Anti-Defamation League?

A STUDENT of the liquor history of the United States is left wondering, not that Prohibition came, but that the authorities ever allowed matters to go so far as to compel the people to take the issue into their own hands. That is the point where those who believe in "personal liberty" and those who believe in "public safety" ought to meet each other. It cannot be contended that every believer in Prohibition is a crank, nor can it be contended that every believer in "personal liberty" is a drunkard or a liquor guzzler; each of them stands for a principle that is a principle of right. But the Prohibitionist has been able to command victory over the "personal liberty" advocate because the stuff that the Prohibitionist is against ought not to be sold nor used under any circumstances, whereas the stuff the "personal liberty" advocate thinks he favors is not the stuff he thinks it is at all.

If the element in question were poisoned tooth paste, or opium or any other concededly dangerous substance, both the Prohibitionist and the "personal liberty" advocate would agree. What the honest "personal liberty" advocate needs to learn is that the liquor which caused the adoption of Prohibition was most dangerous to the individual and society. The question was not one of "liberty" but of safety.

It is scarcely to be hoped that all the "personal liberty" groups will come to agree with this, because most of them are formed of the very men who made and profited by the drugged and chemicalized substances which were sold over the bar and in bottles.

The Protest That Came Too Late

LIQUOR men themselves must agree with the facts. Even Bonfort's Wine and Spirits Circular admitted years ago that "the bulk of spirits sold today in glass under well-known brands is not what it is represented to be." "The truth of the matter is (we dislike to say it) the wine and spirit trade of this country is honey-combed with fraud, and the most radical measure should be applied and applied vigorously." "Many a dealer prominent socially, morally, religiously and in philanthropic circles will take a lot of neutral spirits, only a few days old, flavor them with a little heavy-bodied whisky, and brand them on the label or glass with the name of any state or county desired, and with any age, and this he will do with all smiles and glee and inward delight that is said to characterize the bold buccaneer when he cuts a throat and scuttles a ship."

These excerpts show how near the official publications of the liquor trade could come to describing the practice and indicating the Jew. The last quotation was a direct hit at Louisville liquor Jews, one of which compounders furnished a room at the Y. M. C. A. of that city, another of whom adorned the town with public gifts, all of whom are Kentucky "Colonels"; though their ancestry is not exactly Kentuckian, nor even American.

The wine companies of Ohio, whose vineyards on Kelleys Island and elsewhere had built up a standard business, joined in the protest. They pointed out that counterfeit wines were flowing out of factories in Cleveland and Cincinnati, while the legitimate wine districts of Sandusky and Put-In-Bay were being saddled with the stigma of poisoned goods. As all the counterfeit business was in the hands of Jews, the statement is unavoidable that the whole movement of the degradation of liquor was Jewish.

Jews Were Always Anti-Prohibition

THEN came Prohibition. The Constitution of the United States was amended, the amendment being ratified by 45 states. The issue had been actively before the nation longer than any other issue except the slavery question, so that the people's action on it must be regarded as deliberate. And the liquor business was legally ended. BUT—

What was the Jewish attitude toward Prohibition while it was being argued before the nation? What has been the Jewish attitude toward Prohibition since it has been adopted?

Both questions can be answered the same way. There are, of course, Kentuckians and others who have conceived themselves that the Jewish compounders foresaw Prohibition and welcomed it, because they saw that it would increase their profits 1,000 per cent. But whatever the truth of that may be, there are no available records to support it. The Jews destroyed the business—that is true; but whether intentionally, for greater illegitimate profits, we cannot say. There are, however, records of Jewish activity during the reform agitation. The Jews were against Prohibition. Their press and pulpit were against it. Their

Volume Three in this series—"Jewish Influence on American Life," containing a third selection of these articles, is now off the press. It contains 256 pages, and is sent at the cost of printing and mailing, which is 25 cents. "The International Jew," Volume I, and "Jewish Activities in the United States," Volume II, 235 and 256 pages, sent for 25 cents each.

whole influence in politics and finance were against it. They were the backbone of the entire "wet" propaganda, and are today. The great temperance organizations will tell you that Jews did not contribute to their work. One national Prohibition organization admits a gift of \$5 in many years. Will Irwin, investigating the early Prohibition movement in the South for *Collier's* in 1909, found that *The Modern Voice*, a Jewish religious weekly which is still published, was engaged in carrying the "wet" propaganda into the southern states. *The Modern Voice* lost more votes than it made for its lack of taste in printing a half-tone picture of Christ endorsing the liquor traffic. J. K. Baer, one of the editors of this Jewish paper, explained his activity in this direction by saying, "We are a Jewish weekly, and the Jews are opposed on moral grounds to prohibition." A Mr. Rosenthal was associated in the work. This was typical of the Jewish press everywhere. The Jewish stage was enlisted, every man and every girl, just as it is now, to deride those who protested against the destruction of the American people by counterfeit whisky and wine. Jazz music, the movies, fake medical "experts"—every agency under Jewish control was mobilized to assist the fight for a continuance of the privilege of drugging the people's drink.

This will scarcely be denied, at least by Jews. Some "Gentile fronts" may feel obliged to rush to the defense of the Jews by denying it, but their work is unnecessary. Jews themselves make no bones about it. They did not favor Prohibition, but they did not fear it; they knew that they would be exempt, they knew that it would bring certain illegitimate commercial advantages; they would be winners either way. Jewish luck!

"Bootlegging in the Name of Religion"

IT IS not surprising, therefore, that violation and evasion of the Prohibition law has had a deep Jewish complexion from the very beginning. THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT would be glad to be excused from making the raw statement that bootlegging is a 95 per cent controlled Jewish industry in which a certain class of rabbis have been active; we, therefore, avail ourselves of the report of an address of Rabbi Leo M. Franklin, of Detroit, president of the Central Conference of American Rabbis, as given before that body at Washington in April, 1921, confirming the general fact:

"In making the recommendation I gave you in my message in regard to this matter, and in going to the extreme in suggesting that we appeal to the government to rescind that part of the Prohibition law which gives rabbis permission to issue permits for the purchase and distribution of wine for ritual purposes, I did so after very mature consideration. I am sure that after (his successor) shall have been in the chair of the conference for any length of time, he will come to exactly the same conclusions as I did.

"You gentlemen, members of the conference, who have dealt with this situation as a local question have had, here and there, some small question to solve; but when you become president of the conference and have letters from every part of the country, almost day by day, asking you as president of the conference to give the necessary authority to all sorts of men in all sorts of conditions, to purchase and distribute wine for ritual purposes, then you will take a different angle on this whole situation.

"I pointed out to one of my colleagues, next to whom I was just now sitting, that within the past month I have received requests from three different men calling themselves rabbis in their communities, for authorization to purchase and distribute wine. I know that I am not exaggerating when I say that during this last year I received requests from not less than 150 men in all parts of the country for permits to distribute wine. . . . I had the applicants investigated, and I may say to you that in nine cases out of ten we found those who were attempting to use this conference,

through its executive officers, for the obtaining of this authority, were men who had not the slightest right to stand before their communities as rabbis.

"What were they for the most part? They were men without the slightest pretense at rabbinical training or position who, for the purpose of getting into the wholesale liquor business, if you will, organized congregations. Nothing on God's earth could prevent them from doing so. They simply gathered around them little companies of men; they called them congregations; and then, under the law as it now exists, they were privileged to purchase and distribute wine to these people. And I call your attention to the fact that many of the so-called members of these congregations were not members of one congregation only! (Laughter). This is not a laughing matter. They were not only members of one congregation, but members of two, three, four and upward. Why, you don't know what good Jews many have become since this law has gone into effect!

"What is more, gentlemen, perhaps some of you don't realize what popularity has come to the—sermon, and how many Jews have suddenly come to realize the beauty and the duty of the Kiddush on Friday night. I tell you it is a mighty serious problem, and say what you will, our conference, under present conditions, is being used as a medium by unscrupulous men, by the dozens and by the hundreds, to carry on a bootlegging business in the name of religion. . . .

Rabbi Cohen Takes a "Sensible" View

"NOW you say there have been just small scandals here and there. A wine company in New York was raided last week and a quarter of a million dollars' worth of wine was taken away by the authorities, supposed to be for ritual purposes. Don't forget that rabbi after rabbi last week in New York, a few of whom I happen to know, and in Rochester, Buffalo, Flint, Michigan, and Port Huron, Michigan—in any number of small towns throughout the country, if you have read your papers carefully, you will find that Rabbi So-and-So has been arrested as a bootlegger."

The discussion of this subject by the other rabbis present was very interesting. There was a request that "personal experiences be debarred," but some crept in. Rabbi Cohen, for example, was quite explicit. "Being one of those who opposed the whole Prohibition law, I am not in sympathy with the whole Prohibition law. . . . It seems to me that we rabbis ought not to stand in the way of our own members in their legitimate ways of getting wine for their homes. . . . If a member wants the wine, I would like to be in a position that he may have the wine, even though he may not absolutely have to have it."

Rabbi Cohen pronounced the typical Jewish view. If the fool Gentiles want to prohibit themselves from having liquor, let them do it, but if there is a loophole for the Jews such as the rabbinical permit offers, it should be used generously for any "member," "even though he may not absolutely have to have it."

Bulk of Liquor Permits in Jewish Hands

THE pre-Prohibition Jewish liquor business is also the post-Prohibition Jewish liquor business. That fact is established by mountainous evidence. This does not mean, of course, that every bootlegger you meet is a Jew, nor that you will ever meet a Jew serving as an itinerant bootlegger. Unless you live in Chicago, New York or other large cities, an actual meeting with the Jew in this minor capacity will not be frequent. The Jew is the possessor of the wholesale stocks, he is the director of the underground railways that convey the stuff surreptitiously to the public, seldom does he risk his own safety in being the last man to hand the goods to the consumer and to take the money.

But notwithstanding all this carefulness, the bulk of the arrests made in the United States have been among Jews. The bulk of the liquor permits—a guess of 95 per cent would not be too high—are in the hands of Jews. More and more the Jews are being appointed as Prohibition enforcement officers at the central points of distribution. It is a fact, as Rabbi Franklin showed, that part of the trouble arises over the abuse of what has been called "rabbinical wine," but big as it seems by itself it is really a small part in comparison with the whole. Numbers of lesser rabbis have profited from the sale of liquor, no doubt of that. And not only among their own people, but from any people making the demand. "If you sign a Jewish name you can get it," is the watchword. Newspaper offices have been kept "wet" in some cases by "rabbinical wine," which accounts for the dribble of "wet" propaganda in the

JAIL RABBI AND WIFE FOR SALE OF WINE

Government Places Ban
Liquor Sales

CHIEF RABBI IS ARRESTED ON A FEDERAL WARRANT

Charged with Son and Another with
Selling Sacramental Wine Without
Complying with Regulations.

Charged with violating the Federal
prohibition act in selling sacramental
wine Solomon Sadowsky, of 91 Chat-
ham street, chief rabbi of the Ortho-
dox Jewish community.

DRY CONFERENCE IS HELD.

\$50,000 Worth of Liquors Seized
Raid on Rabbi's Store.
conference was held at Federal Pro-

MUST GO TO GRAND JURY.

So Says Trustee Who Helped Oust Rabb
Blackmail-Avers Gardner.

Charging that Rabbi R. Gardner
of the Talmud Torah synagogue on
Boyle Heights sold wine indiscreet-
ly and obtained it in large
quantities through a percentage ar-
rangement with "certain person
connected with the prohibition
enforcement office." Joseph Jacob
2233 Brooklyn avenue, a trustee
the synagogue announced yester-
day that the matter would have
taken to the Federal grand
jury.

MARK TIME AS THREATS FLY.

New Wet Exposures Hinted;
Government to Wait.

Won't Try Four Now in Moist
Net Until Next Year.

Rabbi Get Immunity Baths as
New Bills Impend.

FIND WINE IN RABBI'S HOME.

Buffalo Dry Agents Seize 40 Gallons
and Arrest Woman.

Special to The New York Times
BUFFALO, N. Y., March 29.—It came
out today that Rabbi Abraham

WINE SEIZED; RABBI HELD.

Charged With Unlawful Sales
of Liquor.

JEWS BESIEGE 'DRY' OFFICES FOR WINES

Philadelphia Found to Be Third
or Fourth City of Faith
in World



Herb Garss R.H. Cohen W.L. Goldberg

GOTHAM'S WHITE WAY DRYING UP BUT EAST SIDE IS SOAKING WET

Seventy Per Cent of Old Saloons There, Anti-
Saloon League Says, Haven't Heard of
Nation-Wide Prohibition.

in the United States bearing forged Canadian Gov-
ernment stamps. The forgers of the labels were Jew-
ish liquor houses. Twenty years ago there was un-
limited faking of liquor labels, a Chicago printing
house furnishing Jewish liquor houses with clever im-
itations of any reputable label in use, to be placed on
bottles containing doped goods. Foreign, American
and Canadian labels were unscrupulously adopted and
brazenly advertised everywhere.

These abuses did not wait for Prohibition, they were
daily Jewish practices 20 years ago.

The only difference now is that the stuff which is
sold is still worse.

The enforcement of the Prohibition law ought to be
rigidly complete, for the same reason that the en-
forcement of the Pure Food law should have been
complete years ago—it is necessary to prevent the
wholesale harming of an ignorant public.

The maintenance of the idea of drink in the minds
of the people is due to Jewish propaganda. There is
not a dialog on the stage today that does not drip
with whisky patter. As all the plays making much
noise this year are not only Jew-written, Jew-produced
and Jew-controlled, but also Jew-played (the stage
swarms with Jewish countenances this year), the drip
of whisky patter is constant. If theatergoers were at
all observant they would see that most of their money
goes to support pro-Jewish propaganda in one form or
another, which is, of course, a tribute to Jewish busi-
ness genius—what other people could embark on a

RABBIS FACE GRAND JURY'S LIQUOR QUIZ

Remarkable Rush of Converts
Said to Have Been Linked
With Enforcement Officials

SACRAMENTAL WINES SEIZURE IS DEFENDED

Some of the Liquor Could Not
Be Used for Purpose, Attor-
ney Unger Claims

JEWS IN ALBANY WILL GET 25,000 GALLONS OF WINE

Distribution of 10 Gallons to
Each Family for Passover
Rabbi's Charge.

BOOTLEGGERS GET RABBINICAL WINE

Federal Agents to Undertake

SUES RABBI FOR PROFIT FROM WINES

Silent Partner Demands an
Accounting in Sacramental
Purpose Venture.

On the ground that Rev. W. L.
Goldberg, a Jewish rabbi, "through
representations and fraud," took
exclusive possession of the "part-
nership and stock," refusing an ac-
counting, Harry Raymond has filed
an accounting of the profits seeking
to have been made in a contract for
making and selling wine.

NEW YORK JEWS GET 15,000 BARRELS OF SACRAMENTAL WINE

Rabbi and Wife Held on Charge of Wine Selling.

Rabbi W. L. Goldberg of the
Jewish congregation Ahavath
Achim, 1127 East Adams street
and his wife, Hannah, were

MANY CONVERTS TO JEWRY

Prohibition Agent Suspicious of Ch-
icago's Religious Revival

pro-racial propaganda and make the opposite race pay
for it?

This idea of drink will be maintained by means of
the Jewish stage, Jewish jazz and the Jewish comics
until somebody comes down hard upon it as being in-
centive of treason to the Constitution. When a Jewish
comedian can indulge in a 15-minute monologue
"panning" the United States, defaming Liberty, heap-
ing contempt upon the Pilgrims, and openly praising a
violation of a portion of the Constitution of the United
States—and when choruses sing this sort of thing, and
slap-stick artists take it up, and it becomes evident
that the country is being ringed around every week by
repeated attacks upon what the people have established
—it is certain not to be very long before a heavy hand
will be laid on the whole business.

Treason Against the Constitution

THE Department of Justice should pay some atten-
tion to the treason nightly spouted on the legitimate
stage before Americans who pay as high as \$5 each
in support of the propaganda.

First and last, the illicit liquor business in all its
phases, both before and after Prohibition, has always
been Jewish. Before Prohibition it was morally illicit,
after Prohibition it became both morally and legally
illicit.

And it is not a cause for shame among the ma-
jority of the Jews, sad to say; it is rather a cause for
boast. The Yiddish newspapers are fruitful of jocular
references to the fact, and they even carry large wine
company advertisements week after week.

As before Prohibition the key to the steady degen-
eration of the liquor business was the fact of Jewish
domination, so now the key to the organized and law-
less rebellion against a recently enacted article of the
Constitution is also Jewish. Prohibition enforcement
officers will find a short-cut to successful enforcement
along this line. And if law-abiding Jews would help
with what they know, the work could be soon ac-
complished.

JEWISH WORLD NOTES

Dr. Rosenberg, director of a large "English" bank
in Vienna, has refused the post of Extraordinary Min-
ister, offered him by the Austrian premier anxious to
avail himself of Rosenberg's experience and ability in
straightening out the country's seriously involved finan-
cial affairs. Rosenberg was originally offered the post
of Finance Minister in Schober's cabinet, but the of-
fer was withdrawn owing to strong objection to put-
ting a Jew in actual control of the nation's finances.
It was hoped to get over this objection by creating a
special office in which the Jewish banker could be of
service to the nation to which he professed allegiance.

The London Morning Post openly and explicitly
charges Sir Herbert Samuel, "British" High Commis-
sioner for Palestine, of promulgating ordinances re-
garding the sale and purchase of land in that country,
which ordinances covertly discriminate against the
Christian and Moslem inhabitants and other non-Jews
and in favor of the Jews. These ordinances restrict
narrowly the sale of any land to private individuals,
giving the preference to large organizations, obviously
to further Zionist organization schemes to oust the
native inhabitants and obtain possession of the land
for itself. Through these ordinances, the Zionists are
said to have recently secured the extensive properties
of the Russo-Greek Orthodox Catholic Church in
Palestine.

Jewish Telegraph Agency dispatches announce that,
according to the quota fixed in the U. S. Immigration
Act, 26,300 Russians will be entitled to enter the
United States before June 30, 1922. There is good
reason to believe that the Jewish organizations in this
country engaged in furthering the flood of immigra-
tion from Eastern Europe will follow precedent in
seeing to it that the Jews they want to get into this
country before next July are registered as "Russians"
up to the limit of the Russian quota. According to
the Bureau of Foreign Languages in New York, the
quota of immigrants from Palestine for the present
fiscal year has already been exceeded and only students
from that country will now be admitted.

A recent editorial in the New York World strongly
supports the movement of an independent group of
citizens headed by the Rev. Dr. John Howard Melish,
which has asked the board of education to remove the
restrictions on speakers at public school forums. Under
these restrictions, as THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT re-
cently pointed out, the school officials sit as censors
over every public assembly held on property controlled
by the board of education and, at the dictation of Jew-
ish rabbis and politicians, have not hesitated to silence
speakers who so much as ventured to suggest that there
was a Jewish problem, to say nothing of discussing it.

so-called humorous and other columns of the evening
journals.

It happens that "rabbinical wine" is a euphemism for
whisky, gin, Scotch, champagne, vermouth, absinthe, or
any other kind of hard liquor. The stocks that existed
when Prohibition went into force have not only not
decreased but have actually increased, because of the
increase in the "doctoring" of the stuff. It has been
cheapened, its bulk has been increased and it has been
made, if anything, more deadly than before. "As fatal
as bootleg whisky" is a saying founded on thousands
of deaths.

The wholesale stocks of compounded liquor re-
mained in the hands of the men who owned them, while
the retail stocks in stores and saloons had to be dis-
posed of. That was one of the first big mistakes, that
the little fellow was compelled to get rid of his stock,
while the big fellow was permitted to keep his. The
so-called rabbis, who had advance information of the
special privileges which the Jews were to enjoy under
the Prohibition law, were very active in buying up the
smaller stocks and storing them away. Of course, no
one could prevent them. Was it not "ritual wine"?—
even though it was any kind of liquor, it went under
the "cover name" of "ritual wine," and, of course, as
everybody knows, great scandal resulted. Protests like
that of Rabbi Franklin indicate that a part of Jewish
public opinion resents the policy of exempting Jews
from the Prohibition law, but this is minority opinion.
What the Central Conference of American Rabbis may
think is of little consequence to the mass of Jews in
America. The people to scrutinize with regard to this
are not the Rabbi Franklins who are amenable to the
significance of American opinion, but those Jews who
do not consult with Americanized rabbis, but run the
political end of Jewry as they choose.

Why Should Jews Be Exempt From the Law?

THERE is no reason why the Jews should be exempt
from the operation of the Constitution of the United
States at all, yet the Constitution is suspended in their
favor when the Ten-Gallon permit is given.

But it would be a great mistake to suppose that
there is or could be any objection to the Jews' ritual-
istic use of wine, or that the present scandal with re-
gard to law violation rises from that. It is not a re-
ligious question at all. It is purely a commercial
question. The people who are breaking the Prohibition
law are the same people who broke the Pure Food law
with regard to the ingredients of whisky. They are
essentially a lawbreaking class.

The "Gentile boobs" who patronize bootleggers to-
day are being sold a liquor which is never what it is
represented to be, in spite of names blown in the
bottles, in spite of seals and in spite of labels. The
most conscienceless fraud is being perpetrated on gul-
lible people at an increase in profit of from 400 to
1,000 per cent. The stuff brought from Havana is Jew
whisky shipped there, "doctored" still more and shipped
back at increased prices—the "Gentile boobs" fancying
they are getting something extra special "just brought
in from Havana."

Twenty years ago Jewish liquor dealers of Chicago
were using genuine James E. Pepper bottles refilled
with vile ingredients compounded in back rooms.
Twenty years ago there were counterfeit whiskies sold

When a City Dances With Its Wild Ducks

Festival Marks Stay of Myriads of Birds in California

By HARRY H. DUNN

CALIFORNIA has been noted for its tourists for close to half a century. This year nearly 15,000 of them drove into the state from other states, in their own automobiles. But this year, too, and for some years past, more than 100,000 of them flew in, spent the winter and will fly out again when spring shovels the snow out of more northern lands.

This does not mean that 100,000 airplanes, each bearing a tourist, flew into California—but merely that 100,000 visitors came in on their own wings, and, immediately on their arrival, became the guests of the one city where they chose to pass the winter, with free food, free water, free air, and protection from all their enemies, both biped and quadruped. Not only were they so entertained by the municipality, being given all but the keys of the city, but the grave and reverend city fathers gave them a festival, in which every one of the 300,000 inhabitants of the city made holiday to play with the guests, some of whom came from beneath the Arctic Circle.

The visitors were wild ducks—mallards, pintails, widgeons, all the teal family, and every other variety known from the northernmost tip of Alaska to the Equator. They came, straight as their powerful wings could bear them, to Lake Merritt, a body of salt water, about a mile long and half a mile wide, in the heart of Oakland, California. There they found, waiting for them, a large section of the lake, some 25 or 30 acres, fenced from the remainder of the lake by booms, so that no boat, man or dog could reach their resting place.

Just back of this preserve, they found a long sweep of sloping lawn, on which lay corn and wheat and barley and crumbled loaves of bread, a fresh supply each morning, spread there by the city government of Oakland, so that the myriads of winged wanderers need not venture outside the protected area of Lakeside Park in search of food. Venice with her pigeons, Constantinople with her doves, San Diego with her sea gulls, even Guatemala City with her kaleidoscope of parrots, must make room for Oakland and her wild ducks.

For years, ducks in large numbers have been coming to Lake Merritt, but within the past three years, since Oakland's government began systematic feeding and encouragement of the birds, their numbers have increased so greatly that this year's budget for grain and other foods for the birds for the 1921-22 duck season, is nearly three times the amount so appropriated for the season of 1920-21. This year, too, an entire day—probably January 1—will be devoted to a Wild Duck Festival, inaugurated two years ago, and now become an annual event, which is to Oakland very nearly what the Tournament of Roses is to Pasadena or Shrove Tuesday is to New Orleans. A pageant of decorated boats on the lake, and a parade of decorated automobiles on the fine drives surrounding this bit of salt water will open the festival, which, last year, was attended by more than 15,000 persons, while the entire city took a holiday.

In the afternoon, hundreds of children from the Oakland public schools, all in costume, will dance folk and outdoor dances on the lawns bordering the lake. So tame are the ducks that they do not even attempt to get out of the way of the children as they dance, and when they do have to move, walk and fly among the youngsters and over their heads like great clouds of huge butterflies, as if they knowingly were taking part in the festival. Whenever the parade of automobiles, or the fleet of boats halts, for any reason, the ducks fly around the cars and boats, even alighting on them—yet 100 yards outside the park not a duck is to be seen, nor could they be approached if seen. They come flying in at great heights, and drop suddenly to the lake, as if knowing that there is safety and food, even in the midst of human beings.

An ordinance has been adopted by the city of Oakland which provides in perpetuity for the protection and feeding of the ducks. Dogs and cats, and every variety of firearms are barred from the park, from the time the ducks begin coming in until they have left in the spring. Due to this protection, an annually increasing number of ducks, mainly mallards, with a large band of coots (mudhens) and several grebes (dabchicks), are remaining every summer to nest and rear their young in reed-grown corners of the upper end of the lake, where they are rigidly protected and fed all the year round. The result is that May and June see many families of ducks, coots and grebes on this lake, in the midst of the best residential section of Oakland.

The young of these city-bred birds, urged by nature to return to their birthplace for their own nesting the

year following their birth, naturally increase the number of resident ducks on Lake Merritt, until in time there will be a large flock of permanent birds in the city. No trapping of these birds is allowed and several efforts, largely by Japanese men, to catch the ducks by means of fish hooks baited with corn, have been thwarted by Albert Thomas, the attendant in charge of the feed and care of the ducks, who has developed into one of the most enthusiastic "bird men" on the Pacific Coast.

Last year was the first introduction of the dancing school children to the ducks, an idea originated by Walter D. Cole, president of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce, and inspired by seeing a number of children playing among the ducks. This year, however, the dancing supervisors and teachers of the Oakland public schools have been devoting two afternoons a week to taking their classes to the park and allowing the children to dance all along the shores of the lake and through the large flocks of ducks sunning themselves, feeding or resting on the lawns. The result is that several hundred children and their parents have become interested in the pageant part of the Wild

in flocks, and parading up and down the lawns in regiments. They are almost as fearless as the mallard—said to be the ancestor of the domestic duck—and, as the accompanying photograph shows, soon lose all fear of man. The second autumn flight of ducks is more cosmopolitan, and includes more pintails, widgeons, green-winged teals, shovelers, gadwalls and mallards. This migratory horde comes about the middle of October, and from much farther north than the Klamath reservation, the movement having its origin in that part of Alaska known as "the flats," consisting of about 300 square miles of marshlands in the vicinity of Circle City and Rampart. As these feeding and nesting grounds become frozen, the ducks start southward, and the time of their arrival, of course, depends to some extent on the weather conditions on "the flats." This flight is much larger than the first, and brings the bulk of the birds to Lake Merritt.

There is, however, a third and last flight, which comes from even farther north, starting in the Yukon delta and the hidden pools and lakes and marshes of Saskatchewan. In this flight come myriads of shore birds, a few of which visit Lake Merritt, but the most of which hunt the mud flats farther south, along the coast of California, Lower California, Mexico and Central and South America. With it come, too, the lordly canvasback, and the talkative redhead. Social

life really does not start among the ducks on Lake Merritt, until the redhead, with his chattering wife, arrives; then all is "set" for the winter season. Travelers in this flight begin to arrive shortly before October 15, and thousands of them go to their favorite feeding grounds in the vast marshes between San Francisco and Sacramento. But the hunting season opens October 15, also, and only a few days of shotgun fire sends thousands more of these ducks scurrying for the protection of Oakland's lake.

This flight ends the arrivals, and the ducks remain on Lake Merritt until well into February, sometimes until late in March, seeming to know by some physical barometer of their own, just when the ice is going out on the Yukon, so that they are safe in starting northward.

The recreation committee of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce, in preparing for the annual Wild Duck Festival, also made prolonged studies of the habits of the ducks after they arrived on Lake Merritt and settled down for the winter. This daily study developed:

First, that the ducks when they arrived were least afraid of Albert Thomas, the attendant, and, as they learned to look to him for their daily corn and wheat, that they lost all fear of him, playing about his feet and into his hands like poultry in a barnyard. Thomas has evolved a low, shrill whistle at which the ducks from all parts of the lake, even outside the protecting log boom, will come flying at top speed, tumbling like divers on the grass in front of him to receive their food.

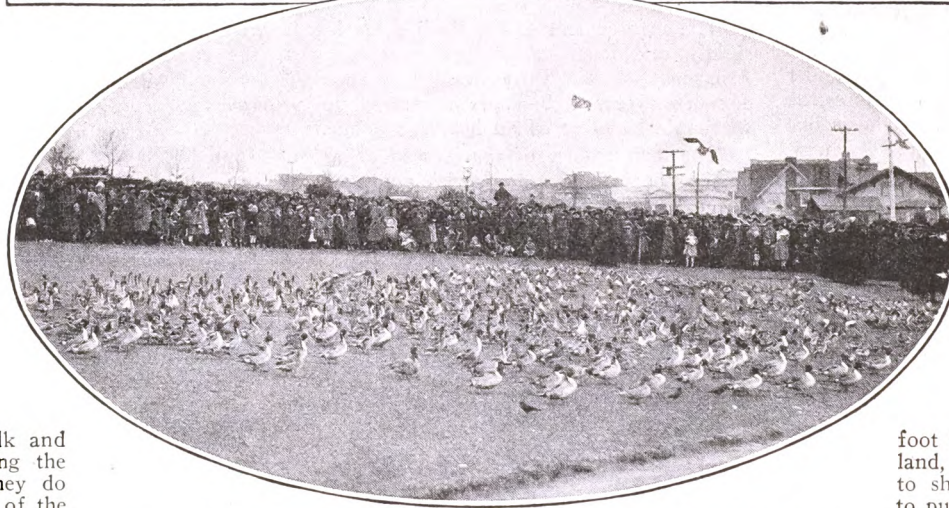
Second, that the ducks, even on the first day of their arrival, were absolutely unafraid of an automobile.

Third, that a human being on foot disturbed the ducks when they were on land, or when they were on the water close to shore, but did not frighten them enough to put them to flight.

Fourth, that the appearance of a dog, large or small, even at a distance, was sufficient to send all the ducks rushing to mass together in rafts in the center of the lake. The result of this last discovery was the ordinance forbidding the taking of any dog to the park during the time the ducks are there.

By the time the festival is held, midway of the season of the ducks in Oakland, the birds, of course, have lost all fear of human beings, either on foot, or in automobiles, since they are accustomed to the visits of thousands of men, women and children every Sunday. Even during the pageant, however, the log boom across the upper end of the lake remains closed, and the boats are not allowed in the part of the lake reserved for the birds, so that young ducks, or those who are new to the lake and all the people, may retreat to the center of this preserve and there remain undisturbed.

What first attracted these wild ducks to Oakland for the winter months never has been satisfactorily explained. As a general rule, wild ducks shun civilization; they seem to sense danger. That is why the hunter uses decoys and blinds in his efforts to bag them. At first only a few ducks dropped into Lakeside Park on their way from the north, and as they were not annoyed by the hunter's gunshot, dogs or other enemies, they remained for the winter. The number of feathered visitors has increased each year until the present tremendous flocks.



Above—Children of the Oakland public schools dancing among the myriads of wild ducks which annually spend the winter months on Lake Merritt, in the heart of the California city, where they are fed by the municipality, and protected from all harm. Below—The Pintail Parade, when thousands of this variety of wild duck, unafraid of man, stroll unconcernedly across the lawns surrounding Lake Merritt.

Duck Festival, costumes are being made and approximately five times as many children will dance for the ducks as ever appeared before. The children will be costumed as California wild flowers, of which there are several score varieties, and the dances will be elaborated suitably to the scenic properties of the park and to the theme to be unfolded of the welcome home, protection and care of the winged guests of the city.

Numbers of ornithologists, naturalists and even casual admirers of birds, as well as bird photographers, make pilgrimages to Lake Merritt every year to study these ducks. From their observations and notes the following interesting facts about the movement of these birds to and from Oakland have been developed:

The first wild ducks to arrive in the autumn are sprigs, or pintails, which begin to settle down on the lake by the last week of August, and by the first of September are on hand by thousands. The majority of these sprigs come from the Klamath Lake reservation, near the border line of California and Oregon. The pintails are the most clannish of ducks, flocking together in large "rafts" on the lake, feeding together

How Motion Pictures Came to Mingo

By R. P. CRAWFORD

YOU movie fans who sit under the illuminated dome of the ultra-fashionable movie theater cannot compare your lot with that of the movie destitute. Of course, it is not meant to refer to any movie actors who may be so unfortunate as to be without the means of a living, but rather to those who live in villages too small to have even a second-rate picture show. These same villages for the most part are without any visible means of amusement.

But in Ohio, where there are hundreds of such villages, a way has been found to make the motion picture show not only a reality but also a profitable venture, both as a social equation and in actual dollars and cents. In fact, there are scores and scores of tiny towns throughout that state which have inaugurated the plan that could as well be applied to any other state.

B. A. Aughinbaugh, superintendent of the school in the little village of Mingo in Champaign County, originated the plan. Mingo, according to the information in the map folder, has a population of less than 200. It had no attractions and most persons would have called it a dead little village. But it did have a modern and up-to-date school, since it took care of the children in the surrounding country as well as in the village itself.

Mr. Aughinbaugh noted that a motion picture house in a neighboring town had gone out of business. He had his idea. On a note, secured by the president of the school board, he borrowed money at the bank and went over and bought that outfit. For \$110, certainly a good enough bargain, he bought one machine, an aluminum-treated screen and a booth. He set them up in the auditorium of the school. That was the beginning of movies for Mingo.

The plan was a success almost from the start. Everybody connected with the showing of the pictures donated his or her services. Every Friday during the winter and summer there was a picture show. It was not only the show itself that counted, but the pleasant social evening that was afforded farmers and townsfolk. It was one evening in the week when everybody could come to town and get acquainted.

By the end of the year the original equipment had been paid for, a second motion picture machine had been purchased to give a continuous picture on the screen, a new booth had been erected, a \$700 electric piano had been purchased, and a \$600 lecture course had been helped out of the hole, besides many other little things for school and community.

This seemed to work so well that other neighboring communities began to ask about motion picture shows. One day, not so many months ago, when I happened into Champaign County, Mr. Aughinbaugh and I went on an automobile trip over the country. Virtually one out of every two schools of importance had its motion picture show. Mr. Aughinbaugh told me there were nearly a dozen of these village schools that had banded

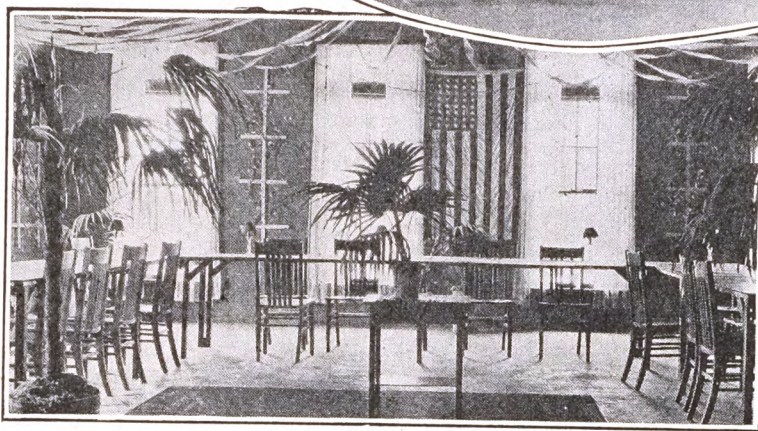
themselves together into a motion picture circuit, renting films for a week or 10 days at a time, and thereby getting a pretty liberal choice, as well as a reduced rate on films. Not only that, but today the same idea has spread to other



The school at Mingo, Ohio, where the plan of the community motion picture shows originated.



Domestic science room in the Mingo school. Many of the furnishings were bought with picture profits.



This banquet hall was furnished with the profits from motion picture entertainments.

one donates his or her services, the receipts are very largely profit and the stockholders are paid back their money as rapidly as possible. When this has been accomplished, the picture machine and

equipment become the property of the board of education. All the profits then go into the school fund to be used only for equipment or furnishing the school building, or for some other enterprise directly connected with the welfare of the school.

Almost everywhere one turns in the Mingo school he sees the results of the motion pictures. The library is handsomely furnished. Shelves filled with books line the walls. Downstairs the lunch room has been turned into a banquet hall with palms, flowers on trellises around the brick

walls, a rug on the floor, and other evidences that this must be an extraordinary school. The domestic science room also shows where a large part of the profits from the movies went. Here there is even a gas generating plant, paid for with movie profits. And, of course, one must not forget the money that was spent in equipping the auditorium for the pictures. In fact, whenever money is needed for some particular school enterprise the money can usually be found in the movie till.

So successful has the motion picture circuit proved that the idea spread rapidly to other sections of Ohio and even to neighboring states. Undoubtedly an important feature of the community movies is the fact that the films can be carefully chosen.

"Visual education is going to play a more and more important part in the child's education," said J. C. Neer, county superintendent of Champaign County. "When more schools are using motion pictures our film companies will produce films that are suitably adapted to school work and our various state and national departments will be able to give greater assistance in the education of the children than at present."

sections of Ohio and to neighboring states, where this same plan is being adopted.

It is usually the custom to form what is known as a Community Theater Stock Company. Every one joining must subscribe for at least one \$50 share. "We, the undersigned," says a typical contract, "believe that the installation of a motion picture machine with the necessary equipment in the township school building, making possible the showing of motion pictures, such as might be given in any high-class theater, will be of great value to the community. It will be the means of bringing the whole community together and will thus promote friendliness and co-operation among all, and afford a much needed means of recreation. Second, it will keep local money within the community where it will be put to work in a way that will benefit both the present and the future."

When the money is subscribed, the necessary equipment is purchased and installed, usually under the control and the supervision of the superintendent of schools, who looks after all the details. Since every-

moisture will reduce the pop while too little moisture has a similar effect—corn kept in the kitchen may refuse to pop while that left in a cool place in the woodshed or pantry will puff and crack perfectly. And Matt Voelker in his years of work with corn has learned that guesswork cannot make the popping a surety; and in his back office he keeps a gas burner and some heavy oil for making tests. A hundred gram sample of corn is weighed out and mixed with the heavy oil, boiled until all the water is driven off, and the sample again weighed, so that the loss of water then becomes the percentage of moisture in the kernels.

In Illinois, Iowa, South Dakota and Wisconsin, farmers are growing the corn provided them by Mr. Voelker, for he has learned that soil and climate have another influence on his corn. Every year the seed plot is detasseled just as it was 25 years ago, and it is this corn alone which provides the seed planted on the hundreds of acres every year—acres which produce the tons of pop corn he sells in cartons, bags and packages.

"Get an idea," Mr. Voelker insists, "and then whether it takes days, months or years, work at it until you obtain the expected results. Continued, persistent effort cannot only change the kind of corn and grain, but it accounts for the success of the worker—the man who obtains his ideas from the mass of things about him and yet every day finds new suggestions in the little accidental occurrences of the roadside, the shop and the street. Some folks call them 'hunches,' but I have come to believe that 'hunches' are more often the result of a keenly active mind trained to observe everyday life and to turn the apparently insignificant incident into the sources of future pleasure and profit."



MATT VOELKER,

The pop corn man of Waterloo, Iowa.

WE BUY pop corn in five-cent bags—Matt Voelker, of Waterloo, Iowa, grows and sells it by the ton. Making small-kernelled pop corn pop big has been his business for 25 years, and today his sweet flavored corn is sought by venders and munched by children from Maine to California. One day when Mr. Voelker was still selling feed to farmers and buying from them small amounts of pop corn, and when his office was in a little dingy feed mill near the outskirts of the town, he became obsessed with an idea—that "like parent like child" is just as true about pop corn as about animals. Next spring he set out to prove his idea. From the corn which he had purchased he selected the best ears and from the ears he culled all but the best kernels. He planted the pickings of his corn and when the tassels began to appear Matt Voelker might have been seen going down the corn rows with a shears or a long knife. He would stop before an imperfect tassel. "Clip," would say the shears and the corn flowers dropped to the ground.

If some one had asked the man with the knife why he was taking all the trouble he would have replied the

same as he did when the question was asked him years later in his private office, "The tassels are for me the evidence which tells whether the ear on that stalk will be right or wrong, and when I arrive at a flower which is 'wrong' it must be cut so that none of its pollen will fall on the corn silks and carry across the undesirable quantity into the ear which will mature later in the season."

"My corn once looked like that," he pointed to a large ear with fat kernels hanging on the wall, "but now it is short-eared with long kernels and a pound of those slender little 'sticks-of-dynamite' will fluff up into just twice as much pop as will the same amount of the old variety."

Just recently a plant breeder has been successful in growing corn from grass after years of work but Matt Voelker has not only changed the size of both ear and kernel but he has grown a corn which pops differently than the others; has a distinct flavor of

its own. At one time it was supposed that a small drop of oil inside the kernel caused the explosion but it has been learned that corn pops because of the moisture contained in the starch cells. Too much

How Schemers Plot to Dodge Income Tax

Some of the Tricks Employed to Beat the Government;
Honest Men Can Help Themselves by Exposing Frauds

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

This is the second and concluding article by Mr. Du Puy, in which he reveals more of the methods employed to avoid the payment of income tax.

THE mere average citizen, the man who faces his responsibilities and meets them, is coming to the assistance of the government in rounding up those who are derelict, those who take the position that avoidance of payment of taxes is not a crime like other breaches of the law. These citizens are looking about them and are wondering if other men are paying their income taxes. When they find an individual over whom they are in doubt in this respect they are asking the collector to whom they have been making returns as to the case in question. They have found that their communications are held in confidence, that they may even write anonymously and get results.

There is the case of "G," for instance, operating in the Southwest. The exact nature of his business was not obvious. He was known as a speculator, a man of large affairs, who made much display of his money. Some one, suspecting that he had avoided bearing his share of the nation's financial burden, wrote to inquire if he had made a return in proportion to his apparent prosperity.

"I've done my part," said the letter writer. "What about this man?"

An investigation showed that "G" had never made a return. This fact, he explained to the agent sent to investigate him, was due to the losses he had suffered during recent years. He had made no net profits. Yes, he had cleaned up \$1,500,000 last year in oil operations. His losses in Mexican land, however, had more than balanced that profit. He had owned great tracts of land in Mexico, revolutions had intervened, he had sold that land, taking his losses. To be sure, the man to whom he had sold was a cousin, but the sales were legitimate. He was indignant when it was suggested that they were mere paper transactions intended to cover up his profits.

He Saved the Government \$1,000,000

BUT, on investigation, the government believed that they were paper transactions and assessed taxes and penalties against him that yielded it more than \$1,000,000. The citizen who wrote the original letter had rendered a material service to his country and to all of us, for we would have had to raise that \$1,000,000 had the speculator not done his duty.

It is an interesting fact that a bootlegger may come frankly to the Bureau of Internal Revenue, make a return on his income from his violation of the law, pay the amounts due the government, and walk away. The Bureau of Internal Revenue will not report him to the prohibition enforcement officers. The law forbids their reporting him. It can be done only under one condition—under a special order issued by the President and special orders of this sort are not given in ordinary cases. Even where the individual whose income is of questionable origin is evading payment of the tax and is apprehended by agents of the government, their concern does not go beyond the collection of the tax. They may turn over their information to state or local authorities, but that is all.

There was the case of "H," for example. "H" was a figure about the city in which he lived, was known as a sporting man, lived luxuriously, kept cars, a stable, lavished money variously, though a few years earlier he had been a poor printer. It was no secret that he was a bookmaker, that he made this money by means that were of questionable lawfulness. It was no business of the Internal Revenue to prosecute him for these violations of the law, but it wanted him to pay income tax like the rest of us.

Making the Tricksters Pay Up

AN AGENT instituted an investigation. "H" claimed to have no books and probably had none. A man must keep his money somewhere, and the customary place is a bank. The agent found that "H" had a bank account. In the course of a year he had run through that account—approximately \$500,000. The funds of the man were surprisingly large.

Of course, the revenue agent did not know that all this money was income. He assessed "H," however, on the basis of its being income. If it were not income, it was up to "H" to appear and show where the money came from. The burden of proof was on him. As a matter of fact, he paid income tax on that \$500,000 which amounted to a handsome item for the government.

"I" was a typical bootlegger in New York, a man of foreign birth who had cleaned up \$200,000 and was ready to steal away to Europe and there live in luxury the rest of his life. But he could not restrain his tongue. He boasted of his hoard and of his cleverness in evading the law. He was smart he said. They would never catch him. But the day before he was to sail the government seized his bank account and his safety deposit box, and his bubble burst.

Every business offers its possibilities of evasion, but each dodge has been worked so often that it is likely to be an old story to the revenue agents. There was the case of "K," for instance, contractor, whose principal work was the construction of railroads. He did this work on contract and the predominating element of expense was the hire of labor. When, at the end of the year, it became necessary to make a return on income, and the sum was indeed quite handsome,

it was but natural that "K" should scratch his head and so attempt to juggle his pay roll as to save himself a lot of money. He visualized those gangs that he worked along the various rights of way, went to the records that they had left on his books and added a few here and a few there, until they ate very deeply into the \$140,000 which he owed the government.

When he submitted his return and it was inspected, an auditor who was very familiar with the operations of business of this sort, thought offhand that "K" had not turned in enough money. His method of checking this contractor was easy. He merely asked for a report from the agent in the state in which "K" was operating, on the number of men whom the contractor reported when he paid insurance under the Workmen's Compensation Act. The law requires that "K" carry insurance on each employee. He pays for that insurance in proportion to the number of men he reports to the insurance company. He is, therefore, unlikely to report more men than he actually employs. If the number of men whom he reports to the Bureau of Internal Revenue does not agree with the number of men he reports to the insurance company, he is guilty of fraud. Since he swears to both of these returns, he also is guilty of perjury. At best, he is in a pretty muddle and he will be very lucky if he gets off with the payment of his full taxes due and the penalties, and escapes serving time.

It is a peculiarity of human nature that this man "K" thought he had devised an entirely new scheme for defrauding the government. Each man, when he works out a little device in his particular situation, thinks the same. He does not grasp the fact that thousands upon thousands are figuring out schemes, that there are but a few hundred of them possible, and, consequently, each is an old, thumb-printed, photographed, Bertillon-measured criminal that will be known at sight.

There was "L," for instance, who manufactured a certain appliance which he sold to makers of automobiles. His was one of those mushroom industries which spring up overnight on the basis of the production of something which is almost indispensable. A tip came from inside his organization that his returns had been falsified, that he had sold much more of this appliance than he had reported.

Juggling Figures in the Coal Business

IT WAS easy for the government to get the facts without even going near "L." Agents were sent to every automobile manufacturer in the nation and their records of purchases from this manufacturer were examined. It was a task of much detail, but possible. The facts could not be controverted. Back taxes and penalties were collected and this man may yet serve time.

"M" was a manufacturer who had a contract for coal, beginning November 1, 1918, and running to November 1, 1919. The armistice came during that period, however. Coal fell in price and he appeared to be facing a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars on his contract. So, early in 1919, he figured out his losses on this contract and deducted them from his profits of 1918, which were very large, the difference in his return amounting to \$400,000. Actually, the greater part of the loss was still problematical, the contract having run but two months in 1918, and, as a matter of fact, coal prices later rose. His return was false. There had been a perfect deluge of deceptions identical with his. The auditors could see one of them coming a mile away. Each was penalized for his attempt to work this ruse.

There are many items that enter into the transaction of certain business in certain ways which those concerned squirm energetically to charge up against income. Bribery appears here and there, being sometimes camouflaged under the more polite name of "commercial tipping." It flourished during the war. The switching crew in a railroad yard would, if tipped \$1,000, see to it that a man's shipment got off the side-tracks. A purchasing agent, if slipped \$25,000, would release a manufacturer from delivery on a contract which meant the loss of 10 times that amount. Persons making these expenditures have tried to charge them up against their net incomes, but the government can only recognize them as bribes which are unlawful. Its experts immediately recognize the sort of footsteps one of these bits of "commercial tipping" makes when it begins to amble through an income statement.

"N" owned and operated a store of the second grade and made return to the government on the profits of the business. This return showed that the store had been incorporated and that "N" owned virtually all the stock. The examiner wondered why he had incorporated, and kept his weather eye out for any elements in the report that seemed out of the ordinary.

Sure enough, the salary expenditure was apparently out of proportion to the volume of business reported. An agent was sent to check up on these salary items, to see who was drawing the money.

Under the operations of the incorporation the wife

of the merchant drew \$10,000 as vice-president. His daughter drew \$6,000 as director. There were seven children in the family, and each drew a salary. To be sure, some of them clerked in the store. But a new name had been added to the rolls in 1919 and another in 1920. Investigations showed that these names were children of "N," born in those years. Members of this remarkable family began earning money at the moment of coming into the world.

It was in those days when Sahara was still located in Africa that "O," a cider manufacturer in the Northeast, got into trouble with the government because he paid internal revenue tax on his drink as soft when, as a matter of fact, he was putting sugar into it and the result was a jack rabbit transformer.

The government agent chided the manufacturer, but allowed him time to adjust himself to that manner of manufacture which would keep him properly in the soft drink class. He agreed to cease using sugar after a certain date.

But when the agent went back he was still putting in sugar, was boastful of his political influence and threatened to "break" the agent. Whereupon the agent seized his plant, assessed \$100,000 taxes against the alcoholic spirits he had sold, and \$50,000 penalties.

Even then "O" refused to adjust himself to the law. He secretly swore that he would beat the government out of enough income tax to make up for what he had been forced to pay on his cider. His frauds here were detected. He attempted to flee the country, but was apprehended. His wife deserted him, he became a drunkard, his plant was sold to pay the charges against him. He became a financial and moral wreck.

"P" was a lawyer in a Middle West town and, on the side, the owner of a furniture factory which had made him rich. He was a long-faced and sanctimonious individual, but highly respected by all who knew him.

Making Trouble for His Former Boss

HE WAS riding down to Washington on the train when he met his friend "Q" to whom he revealed the fact that his manager had quit the factory, had set up another in opposition and was now out to ruin him. He had even made it necessary that he explain to the Internal Revenue about his income tax.

He complained bitterly that he had raised this manager from a boy, had advanced him until he was the head of this great factory.

"What did you pay him?" asked "Q."

"Two thousand a year," replied "P."

At Washington men, than whom there are no more influential, went to the internal revenue offices to vouch for this man "P." As his story unfolded it developed that his former manager had been a quite high-handed young man. Before he set up a rival factory he had diverted certain carloads of door sashes and such supplies belonging to "P" to his own sidings. "P" demanded that he return them and the former manager had told him to keep still or he would report him for income tax violations. So the former manager had been charged with theft and the manufacturer had been reported for not paying his taxes.

The inventories had been juggled. "P" said his manager had done it, but later admitted that he had ordered a general inventory slash of 15 per cent. The inventory statements showed great gaps. Certain materials which were indispensable did not appear. It looked like one of those cases to which individuals have resorted since statements first began to be made—that of removing sheets from the inventory and making the statements without them.

Reporting Dodgers Is a Duty

WHILE "P" was still in Washington, seething in his indignation, an agent went to his home town, dug around the lawyer's private office, and found a number of the extracted inventory sheets. This pious person was made an example.

Whenever an individual approaches a citizen and leads the conversation to the theme of evasion of income tax, it is well that that citizen should listen to the story that is told, that he should encourage the individual telling it to spill his whole basket of chips. It is his duty to report the case of the individual who seeks to loot the Treasury by intercepting the money that is due before it actually reaches the government.

As I urged in my former article, let each citizen who knows of a failure by any individual or corporation to pay his income tax report that failure to the Collector of Internal Revenue of his own district. Such reports will be regarded as confidential and may even be made anonymously where safety requires.

In closing, I want to speak one word to men and women who are working for dishonest employers. Loyalty is one of the primary virtues and there are few qualities that are to be commended above it. There is, however, no argument in favor of carrying the theory of loyalty to the point where the employee protects the man who pays his salary when that man is violating the laws of his country. In doing so he is harboring a criminal which is in itself a violation of law. It is the duty of any employee who knows that his boss is robbing his government to report that boss to the proper authorities, that the law may be enforced. If you know any such report them today.

The Only Woman Who Conducts a Radio School

She Has Students From Many Sections of the World

By H. O. BISHOP

MISS MARY TEXANNA LOOMIS, of Washington, D. C., has the distinction of being the only woman in the world who conducts a radio school. There is nothing faddish nor experimental about Miss Loomis' educational institution. It is already a distinct success and is known throughout the world. Bright young men who have graduated from the Loomis Radio School can today be found on vessels plying the seven seas of the world.

"How did you happen to get the idea of starting a radio school?" I asked Miss Loomis.

"There were two reasons why I launched into this fascinating work," she replied. "In the early stages of the World War I was eager to do something useful for my country and therefore mastered wireless telegraphy. The United States Department of Commerce thought sufficiently well of my ability to grant me a first grade radio license, and by the time the armistice was signed I was so fascinated with the work that I just hated to give it up and return to what seemed like ordinary everyday endeavors. Suddenly recalling the fact that a cousin of mine, Dr. Mahlon Loomis, was really responsible for giving to the world wireless telegraphy, having invented and demonstrated it some years before Mr. Marconi was born, the happy thought came to me that right now was my opportunity to do something worth while in honor of his memory. I, therefore, dug right down to the bottom of my bank account and founded a school in honor of that pioneer electrical inventor who, in 1865, sent the first aerial telegraph message between two peaks of the Blue Ridge Mountains in Virginia. My great ambition is to obtain the world-wide credit that is due his memory."

"What sort of young men are taking up the radio profession?" was my next inquiry.

"The kind who have grit and want to get there! Virtually all of them are ambitious and enthusiastic over the possibility of visiting every nook and corner of the world. My students are not only enrolled from various sections of the United States and Canada, but from many foreign countries, such as Sweden, Ireland, England, Poland, Russia, Austria, Rumania and the Philippines. One of the brightest pupils I ever had was Prince Walimuhomed of far-away Afghanistan. He was an extremely modest young man, keeping his

real identity a secret until after graduating. He said he had no idea of earning his living by working at radio, but just wanted to know all about it. He does.

"You have no idea how much happiness I get out of the success of each individual graduate. My boys keep in touch with me from all parts of the world. Scarcely a day goes by that I do not get some trinket or postcard from some remote section of the world. I have made the wonderful discovery that the only way for me to get happiness for myself is to make some one else happy. I find that I am making these young men happy by teaching them every phase of the radio business so that they can earn a comfortable living for themselves and their dependents and, at the same time, see the great big beautiful world.



MISS MARY TEXANNA LOOMIS, the only woman in the world who conducts a radio school.

"Really, I am so infatuated with my work that I delight in spending from 12 to 15 hours a day at it. My whole heart and soul are in this radio school."

I discovered that every conceivable radio appliance can be found in the Loomis school; and, strange to say, almost all of it was constructed by Miss Loomis herself. There is not a single wireless apparatus used on battleships, merchant vessels or land stations that she does not have for the benefit of her "boys."

In addition to the regulation classrooms, Miss Loomis has fitted up a combination carpenter, machine, electrical, drafting and blue print shop. She can operate a lathe, use a handsaw, a monkey wrench, pliers, or any of the tools incident to these trades.

"How would I know, or how could I teach, the practical side of radio unless I knew all about the apparatus, both inside and outside?" was her retort when I asked why she bothered about the workings of such a shop.

"No man," she continued, "can graduate from my school until he learns how to make any part of the apparatus. I give him a blue print of what I want him to do and tell him to go into the shop and keep hammering away until the job is completed. I want my graduates to be able to meet any emergency or mishap that may arise some day far out on the sea."

"Miss Loomis," I jokingly inquired, "if you work only 12 or 15 hours a day in your school, what do you do with all your spare time?"

"Oh, the rest of my time is devoted to the writing of textbooks and lectures on radio. I have just completed a book on the theory of radio. It goes to the publisher in a day or two."

Further questioning brought forth the information that previous to her debut in the radio field, Miss Loomis had gone in for music and languages. She can speak French, Italian and German.

"What is the explanation of that odd middle name—Texanna?" was the final question of the interview.

"That was given me by my mother in honor of the state where I first saw the light of day. You see, I happened to be born in a homesteader's shack away down in Texas, some miles from the historic town of Goliad."

Berea College Bringing Light to Mountaineers

Concluded from page 6

from its mountain trees, mountain birds and mountain flowers—to see Richmond, New York, Paris, Brest—strange lands and strange peoples. While many another doughboy found difficulty living on the soldier's salary, "Joe" was able to save money, to be sent back to Berea to pay for his college course when he returned.

Desiring to write a letter home one day as he came from the front line trenches, "Joe" saw a tomato can in a pile of kitchen rubbish. The wrapper would serve as a letter sheet. When he picked the can up to remove the covering he found these words of advertisement, "Canned by the Berea College Canning Factory." Thousands of miles from home and alone, he discovered the very food product he had helped to pack the year before, while earning his way through college, as one of the sustaining elements of war. With the armistice, "Joe" returned to college and will soon complete the four-year agricultural course.

Work is a requirement at Berea. A labor department is maintained by the college and many of the fine buildings which adorn the Berea campus have been built by the boys who came penniless to college—but athirst for knowledge. The chapel and other brick buildings have been erected almost entirely by student labor.

That the department is succeeding in its efforts to provide the students with a practical means of support which will enable them to get the education they so desire, is shown by the treasurer's report, which indicates that for the year ending June 15, 1921, the earnings of the students amounted to \$55,271.10.

A very interesting branch of the Labor Department is the loan fund, which cares for the students whose needs are immediate and helps to put them in the way of taking care of themselves. It is an astonishing tribute to the ability and honesty of the mountain people that of all the money loaned by the fund since 1858—of late averaging as much as \$11,777 a year—only \$7,500 remains unpaid today.

There are agricultural courses which teach practical agriculture. A broom industry has been established, where the boys are taught to convert the broom corn grown back home into a salable product. A herd of 80 registered Holstein cattle is maintained at the college. There are courses in dairying, open to men and women, but designed particularly for women. At Berea a dairy maid is a reality. Special emphasis is placed in these courses on the practical side of farming and dairying, so that the boy or girl returning home will be able to inculcate the knowledge on the lethargic

small farm life of these remote mountain communities. Fancy embroidery work and fudge-making are taboo among the practical women courses at Berea.

There are no educational wares which are not offered at Berea. A girl may become a full-fledged trained nurse with hospital experience, a milliner or dressmaker, or an expert in home sanitation and the feeding of children and adults. The boy has spread before him every vocation—that of printer, accountant, carpenter, stenographer or rural engineer. Through the foundation school, pupils as old as 39 years have registered for lessons in the three R's.

Five country homes are maintained at Berea College as practice houses. Catherine Beecher's ideal of a practice cottage, where the women would serve in the various posts as housekeeper, cook, marketer and entertainer of guests, has been given full realization. These have not been constructed with all city conveniences. Rather, they have been provided with those conveniences that the possibilities in the rural homes in Kentucky afford—the oil lamp and the root cellar in the back yard.

"Into these five country homes," said Benjamin R. Andrews, "groups of students, usually a dozen at a time, come for a twelve-week special course under a special resident domestic science teacher, after they have had their laboratory and other theoretical instructions in home science. There they go through all the practical details of housekeeping and home making, serving in various posts in turn so that each student gets the whole round of service in the 12 weeks. Here there is a real education, since habits are started that will carry back home, and confidence is engendered that one can do because one has done."

Extension work maintained by the college disseminates a knowledge among thousands of mountain-trail people. Extension nurses teach uneducated mothers the care and feeding of children.

An extension book wagon travels from community to community, like an itinerant medicine peddler, to loan books from the college. From the college library of 36,000 are taken books which will appeal directly to men and women in an isolated, lonely community. Since Abraham Lincoln was a product of backwoods community life, it is but natural that biographical volumes about him should claim the highest demand by both men and women. Other biographies requested treat of the adventures of Daniel Boone, Andrew Jackson, Kit Carson, Farragut, and of late years, Sergeant

York, a Berea boy, who is credited with doing the greatest single feat of bravery during the World War.

Nearly 50 buildings dot the campus at Berea. In recent years its faculty of commissioned workers has increased from 23 to 143. The student body has increased from 354 to 2,676, nearly half of the number being girls. Board for girls is \$2.50 and for boys \$2.75 a week. The institution is maintained by endowments. The payments of students fall by \$114.50 per annum to meet the cost of education.

Four presidents of the United States have laid garlands of tribute on the threshold of this college. Theodore Roosevelt once wrote: "I do not know an institution doing a more necessary work"; President Taft praised Berea as "a great source of national strength," and former President Wilson declared: "There is no single place where aid can do so much and so evident good."

"Berea College aims to carry the opportunity of higher education to one of the finest stocks of original Americans that are to be found in this country," said President Harding recently.

Furnishing training in all branches of educational endeavor from the primary to the collegiate degree, Berea College has come to take its place among the fundamental institutions of the South. It offers education from a practical standpoint, designed to alleviate the hardships of a crude and heavily laden community life. Every year 80 per cent of its 250 graduates return to their home communities, like crusaders, to become spiritual and modernizing apostles. The one-room, windowless log cabin is giving way to a more comfortable home; the manual implements of production are being discarded for improved machinery on the farms; the drudgery of the home under pioneer conditions is being lifted. The electric thrill of advance is going out through dwarfed and despairing sections of humanity, and the fireside is touched, softened with the literature and songs of the world.

"By the return of its graduates to their mountain homes," said President Hutchins, "there to put into practice the arts that their Alma Mater has taught them, Berea College exerts indirectly a powerful influence on the mountain wonderland of the South. By its extension workers and its selected and distributed books the college may accomplish as much, and any service which strengthens the coming generation while at the same time it arouses pride and ambition in the passing one, is doing a worth-while service that cannot be ignored."



The "Scarlet Riders" of the Canadian Plains

By D. M. LE BOURDAIS

WHEN early in 1920 the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, of Canada, were amalgamated with a federal force known as the Dominion Police they, as a body of constabulary created primarily for the maintenance of law and order in organized territory, passed out of existence.

It is true that the amalgamated force, now known as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, comprises virtually the entire strength of the Northwest Mounted Police at the time of the transfer, and also that Colonel Perry, a member of the Northwest Mounted since 1882 and commissioner since 1900, is at its head; but times have changed since the force was organized in 1873.

At that time the newly-formed Dominion of Canada was only six years of age. The vast tract of territory stretching from the Great Lakes to the Rocky Mountains was virtually unexplored, its plains roamed over by herds of buffalo and populated by nomadic Indian tribes. This empire in itself had, previous to 1896, been governed by the Hudson Bay Company, which was interested solely in the fur trade and looked with disfavor on the advent of the settler.

The acquisition of these Hudson Bay Company lands, comprising 2,300,000 square miles, made it incumbent on the Dominion Government to make some provision for the maintenance therein of Canadian law.

The Indian population living between the Red River and the Rocky Mountains at that time was estimated to be in the neighborhood of 15,000, consisting principally of Crees and Blackfeet, as well as Peigans, Bloods, Assiniboines and a number of smaller tribes, of whom probably not more than 4,000 were capable of bearing arms. In addition, there were about 2,000 half-breeds.

Unlike those south of the international boundary line, the Indians of the Canadian Northwest had so far given very little trouble. The reason is perhaps to be found in the fact that the policy maintained by the Hudson Bay Company of retaining to itself virtually the exclusive trading privileges kept out such unscrupulous traders as had been so instrumental across the line in stirring up strife between the red men and the whites.

As it was, what trouble did occur with the Indians on the Canadian plains was along the border, where traders from the United States had been for some years past plying a lucrative trade in supplying the Indians with liquor in exchange for buffalo hides and other products of the chase. The influence of the whisky, and also a plentiful supply of that other advance guard of civilization—the musket—was occasionally responsible for sporadic returns to the tribal feuds of the past.

Force Was Created in 1873

IN 1871 the territory between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Ocean, now known as the province of British Columbia, became part of the Dominion on the understanding that a railroad be built connecting the Pacific with eastern Canada. The survey and construction parties which would have to traverse that vast land in the location and building of such a great undertaking would require protection, as would the settlers who were sure to follow in the wake of railway extension.

It was in consideration of some of these requirements that the government of Sir John A. MacDonald made provision for the creation of the Northwest Mounted Police in 1873.

The force was modeled somewhat along the lines of the Royal Irish Constabulary. It was a civilian force, but with military organization. Although the act under which the force was created provided for an ultimate strength of 300 men, only three divisions of 50 men each were raised at first. These were recruited in the East and arrived in Fort Garry—now Winnipeg—in October, 1873, under command of Lieutenant Colonel George A. French, the first commissioner.

As the distance from the Red River to the Rocky

Circle—A Lancer of the Northwest Mounted Police.

Center—The "Scarlet Riders" on parade.



LIEUTENANT COLONEL G. A. FRENCH,

The first Commissioner.

Mountains is more than 800 miles, and the northern extremity of the territory to be patrolled by the force about an equal distance from the international boundary, it was obviously impossible to police such an extensive stretch of country from Fort Garry, and in the spring of 1874, Colonel French set about establishing posts at strategic points throughout the Northwest. For this purpose the strength of the force was increased to the full authorized number. As one of the objects of the police was to acquaint the Indians with Canadian law and also to impress them with an idea of the resources which were available for its enforcement, Colonel French decided to make a march in force across the plains to the foothills of the Rockies.

Accordingly, early in July, 1874, he set out with a cavalcade consisting of 274 men, 310 horses, 142 oxen and 93 cattle. Besides the mounted men, were 73 wagons and 142 Red River oxcarts. The whole column, when in marching order, stretched out across the prairie for several miles.

In Contact With Sitting Bull

IT MUST have been an impressive sight—the mounted police in their scarlet coats riding in column of route, followed by the creaking Red River carts. As they traveled, large herds of buffaloes were encountered at frequent intervals; and, at times, antelopes. Hunters brought in every day sufficient fresh meat to supply the camp.

Arrived at the foothills of the Rockies, a detachment was left to establish a post on the Old Man River, under the command of Colonel Macleod, assistant commissioner; and Colonel French returned to Manitoba, establishing other posts en route.

Colonel Macleod gave his name to the post, which was established on the site of what is now a well-known town in Southern Alberta. He also named the present city of Calgary, which was originally a police post, now the largest city in Alberta. It was formerly spelled "Calgary," a Gaelic word, meaning "clear running water," the name of the Macleod ancestral home in the Highlands of Scotland.

For many years the most far-reaching influence in the Northwest, the Mounted Police have left their impress on the country on all sides. The nomenclature of the West is thickly interspersed with names reminiscent of the Northwest Mounted Police.

After the Custer massacre in 1876, Sitting Bull, with about 5,000 Sioux, crossed into Canada and established himself in the vicinity of the Cypress Hills, in what is now the province of Saskatchewan. For a number of years, until Sitting Bull's surrender to the United States authorities in 1881, the presence on Canadian territory of these troublesome visitors required almost constant vigilance on the part of the police. Several times situations arose which but for the tact and diplomacy of the police might have resulted in inter-

national complications. Sitting Bull and his followers were considered by the Canadian and American governments as wards of the United States. On the other hand, they had sought sanctuary in Canada and so long as they obeyed the laws of the country they were free to remain. At the same time, there always was danger that they would use Canadian territory as a base of operations for carrying on warfare against their foes across the border.

It is estimated that Indian wars in the United States cost the American people approximately \$700,000,000 between 1776 and 1886, to say nothing of the loss of thousands of lives. With the exception of the half-breed rebellion in 1885, which resulted in very little loss of life and was put down with the expenditure of very little money, the whole of the Canadian West was opened up with a minimum of friction between the Indians and the whites. This remarkable achievement was due in no small measure to the Mounted Police. The aborigines were early taught to respect the scarlet-coated rider of the plains. They learned that his invariable rule was to carry out the undertaking to which he set his hand. The Pie-a-Pot incident, which occurred during the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway, may be cited as typical.

Pie-a-Pot was an Indian chief who happened to be encamped virtually on the right of way of the proposed railway grade. When the construction gangs reached his vicinity he refused to move and threatened to make trouble. For a time construction was halted. The Mounted Police were appealed to. Two men—a sergeant and a constable—were sent out to set the matter straight. Pie-a-Pot was in a truculent mood, probably fortified by some of the bad whisky which was being smuggled in more or less freely, owing to the influx of laborers employed on construction, in spite of the vigilance of the police. He had several hundred braves around him and was more than insolent when the slim patrol of two rode into his camp and ordered him to move on. The squaws and children jeered, while the braves clustered round in menacing attitudes. Well might they have thought that never had two men been set to perform a more hopeless task. But the Mounted Police were not accustomed to failure. They had always dealt with the Indians with the most scrupulous fairness, and, in consequence, had established for themselves a mighty respect. The police sergeant on this occasion was not one to let the Indians' respect for his uniform suffer through any appearance of lack of confidence on his part. Pie-a-Pot evincing an inclination to dispute the matter, the sergeant pulled out his watch and announced that he would give the chief just 15 minutes to commence moving his camp. He sat there on his horse, watch in hand, surrounded by the Indians whose countenances changed from assurance to incredulity as they realized that the officer meant just what he said. At the expiration of the 15 minutes, the sergeant got down from his horse; walking to Pie-a-Pot's tepee, he kicked out the foot of the key pole and down came the tepee in a heap. This he did with several other tepees until the cowed Indians, impressed in spite of themselves, commenced striking their own tents preparatory to carrying out the instructions of the plucky police. They realized that here was confidence in a reserve of force much greater than the mere presence of two unsupported men would appear to justify.

They Were Lovers of Adventure

THIS is but one of numerous incidents with which the annals of the force are filled. The majority are not so spectacular, but all show the same steady adherence to the traditions of the organization, which has given the Northwest Mounted Police of Canada a reputation for steadfastness in the face of duty such as has never been surpassed elsewhere.

The men who composed the force were recruited chiefly from among young men of good family, whose love of adventure and of the out-of-doors was sufficient compensation for the loneliness and lack of material opportunities which are inseparable from life on the frontier.

While Sitting Bull and his followers were in Canada, the chief danger point was south of the Cypress Hills, near the international boundary line. For this reason the headquarters of the force was established at Fort Walsh, but with the return of that worthy to the United States, and with the removal of the remaining natives to lands in the northern portion of the terri-

stories in the wake of the receding buffalo, the need for police supervision in the vicinity of Fort Walsh was very largely removed, so in 1882, the headquarters was moved to Pile-of-Bones Creek, now the city of Regina, the capital of Saskatchewan, where it remained until February, 1920, when it was transferred to Ottawa.

In 1882, also, the strength of the force was increased to 500 men. During the Riel rebellion in 1885, the Mounted Police played a notable part, and to cope with the situation the force was further increased to 1,000.

At the outset, and until 1895, the Northwest Mounted Police was purely a prairie organization. Horses played a part in its work second only to that performed by the men. With great stretches of scantily populated plains to patrol, the constable would have been almost impotent without the aid of his noble equine companion, but in the year 1895 the jurisdiction of the police was extended to a territory in which his chief reliance was transferred to man's other animal friend—the dog. The discovery of gold in the Yukon made it necessary for the extension of law and order into that unorganized territory, and naturally the Northwest Mounted Police were asked to undertake the task. In addition to the enforcement of law, the police were intrusted with the duty of carrying the mails between the far distant outposts of civilization, which the lure of gold or of

this kind. A typical instance is that of the murder of two priests, Fathers LeRoux and Rouvier, at Bloody Falls, on the Coppermine River, in 1913.

The two missionaries had been missing for two years, when Inspector La Nauze, in charge of a small detail, was sent to make an investigation. After a search extending over almost a year, he found undoubted evidence that the priests had been slain by two Eskimos. He ascertained the identity of the slayers and finally apprehended them—one on Victoria Island, even beyond the northernmost boundary of the Canadian mainland. Then commenced the long "mush" back to civilization with the two prisoners. They were brought to Calgary, Alberta, tried and found guilty. But after a short period of imprisonment they were pardoned, as it was felt that laws framed for civilized people should not be enforced literally against such primitive people as the Eskimos. The police had then to make the long trip back to the Arctic with the liberated Eskimos to return them to their relatives, for the climate of the tem-

the laws of the land must be respected; and also that what the Mounted Police set themselves to do they carry out.

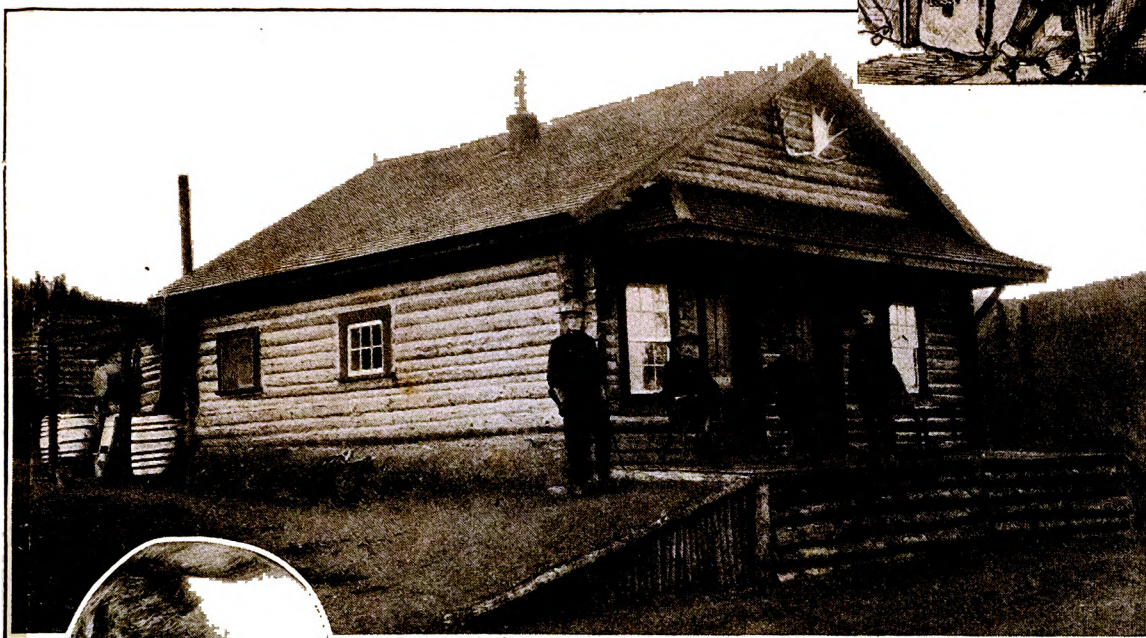
A volume could be written about the exploits of this unique body of men. Many have served as the basis of innumerable works of fiction. In fact, many stories in which the Northwest Mounted Police figure are conspicuous more for the wildness of the authors' imagination than a knowledge of conditions under which the police live, work and have their being. Many a real tale of patient heroism and hardship is to be unearthed only by delving into dusty reports.

The Dominion Police, with which the Northwest Mounted have been amalgamated, formerly comprised a comparatively small body of men engaged chiefly as guardians of the parliamentary and administrative buildings at Ottawa, and of federal buildings, such as customs offices in various other parts of the Dominion. To this has now been added the duties formerly performed by the Northwest Mounted; the enforcement of federal laws and regulations; the assistance to provincial authorities in the preservation of law and order. Secret service work in connection with the activities of alleged radicals and the prevention of possible disorder during labor disturbances also are within the jurisdiction of the amalgamated force.

The war, with its attendant German spy and general alarmist psychology, was responsible for an increase in the personnel of the new force, so that it now numbers half as many men again as did the Northwest Mounted Police in the year of the Riel rebellion. Its jurisdiction, too, has been extended from coast to coast.

The frontiers have been pushed up to within measurable distance of the Pole. There is still work in that region for the men of the Northwest Mounted; but much of the "stool pigeon" work which they are now called on to undertake in the cities ill comports with the traditions of a force, whose habit was for almost half a century to ride up to their quarry without cover or concealment of any kind and to enforce respect for the laws, rather by means of moral suasion than by the application of force. That type of man will not long remain content to perform duties such as those which the present organization is often called on to undertake. Men of a different type from those who were attracted to the old Northwest Mounted are being recruited into the ranks today.

There are many who knew the "Scarlet Riders" of the plains in the old days who think that they should have been asked only to continue their task of policing the newer lands; and, that with the narrowing of the frontier, they should have been suffered to follow the sunset trail with the buffalo and the Indian, their true contemporaries, into the limbo of the past; and thus pass from the stage with their laurels thick about them, rather than that the luster of their fame should become tarnished, as it must be, through contact with the sordid materialism and filth of cities.



Above—The doctor in his tent. Below—Royal Northwest Mounted Police Detachment, Gold Run Creek.

perate zone is not suited to these children of the mid-night sun. These cases cost the police a great deal of labor and much hardship; but the Eskimos must learn what the plains Indians long ago learned—that

Where the Churn Brings a Flow of Gold

Concluded from page 7

ent creamery returns but 89.3 per cent, and the centralizers but 86.4 per cent.

"In addition, the co-operative creameries keep up the general price level, saving the farmers thousands of dollars. The dairy commissioner of Montana told me the other day that farmers in that state received as low as 12 cents a pound for butter fat last summer. Montana has but one co-operative creamery. While farmers were getting but 12 cents for butter fat in Montana, Minnesota farmers, backed up by the bulwark of their 640 co-operative creameries, were getting 40 cents a pound or more. The average price paid the farmer for butter fat by the Minnesota creameries in 1920 was 63.3 cents a pound. The average price received for butter by the creameries was 57.1 cents a pound, the apparent discrepancy being due, of course, to the fact that not a pound of butter fat is required for a pound of butter.

"The co-operative creameries make the best butter. They take every precaution to improve their product, and have a high reputation on the markets. In fact, on the eastern markets, butter made by the Minnesota co-operative creameries commands from one-fourth to one and one-half cents a pound premium above that made by other creameries."

Mr. McGuire likewise had eloquent testimony of the results obtained through the co-operative creamery.

"During the last four years, the co-operative creamery paid on an average of seven cents a pound more for butter fat than the cream station of the centralizers," he said. "That means that every year these farmers have saved enough through their creamery to more than build and equip their plants anew. It means a saving of \$15 a cow, which mounts to an enormous sum for the state as a whole.

"The co-operative creamery has made the dairy industry profitable in Minnesota. It has created an incentive for the industry. More than that, it has developed a community spirit. Business men and storekeepers, everybody in the dairy community, is back of the creamery operated by the farmers. Many towns are built and maintained largely by the dairy industry."

To see the wealth accruing to the farmers in the butter-making business, one needs but take a trip

through the co-operative creameries. Expensive buildings house plants with the most modern equipment. In many Minnesota towns, the co-operative creamery is the most pretentious building to be seen.

Pelican Rapids, not long ago, completed the erection of a creamery costing \$125,000. Fergus Falls farmers put up another creamery, costing \$100,000, with marble floors and the most modern equipment that science could provide. Creameries costing \$30,000 and \$40,000 are common.

Just now, the co-operative creameries are uniting in the formation of a state-wide central agency that will help the farmers improve and market their butter more effectively. Mr. McGuire, on leave of absence from the university, is aiding in the formation of this organization. Already 200 creameries have enlisted in the organization. Consignments are to be pooled to give the creameries the advantage of car lot shipments, agencies are to be established on the eastern market, and steps are to be taken to advertise Minnesota co-operative butter.

The dairy industry is decidedly a growing business in Minnesota and its neighboring states. According to the 1920 census, Minnesota gained 447,070 cows, an increase of 41.1 per cent, in 10 years. This would give Minnesota 1,532,458 dairy cows. Of the 3,103,989 gain in dairy cows in the United States in the last 10 years, Minnesota and Wisconsin absorbed a gain of 1,153,382 cows, or 37 per cent of the gain for the whole United States. No other section of the country can match the growth of the dairy industry in these and a few adjoining states.

Minnesota's nearest rivals in butter production are Wisconsin and Iowa. Compared to Minnesota's total of about 140,000,000 pounds, Wisconsin produces about 95,000,000 pounds and Iowa about 85,000,000 pounds. Both New York and Wisconsin exceed Minnesota in total volume of dairy products. With a great city at their doors, New York farmers sell most of their dairy product as milk. Wisconsin already had developed a great cheese industry when the Minnesota dairy industry began to expand beyond local demands. So, early Minnesota pioneers pinned their hopes on butter. And butter has done well by Minnesota.



COLONEL J. T. MACLEOD

trade had led men to establish along the Arctic coasts and to keep open the means of communication between these isolated communities.

Life on the prairies of the Northwest was replete with incidents requiring courage and self-sacrifice in the performance of duty under difficult circumstances, but the long patrols under Arctic conditions were entirely different. The death from starvation and exposure of Inspector Fitzgerald and his three companions while attempting a patrol from Fort MacPherson, on the Mackenzie River, to Dawson City and return, a distance of approximately 1,000 miles, during the winter of 1910-11 was a contingency which every man of the force in the North faced each time he "mushed" out on the trail on the long patrols, which each year members of the force were called on to undertake.

On Duty in the Arctic Circle

AS SETTLEMENT proceeded on the prairies and new provinces were created, resulting in a transfer of the administration of the law from federal to provincial authorities, and as the outposts of civilization advanced farther and farther into the Arctic regions, the duties of the force decreased on the plains and increased correspondingly in the North. Thus in 1896, out of a total strength of 750 men, one-third were engaged in the North.

In 1903, a detachment was established at Inuvik, in the Arctic Ocean, 80 miles north of the Mackenzie River.

The Eskimos are a peaceable people. They are apt to be in the Stone Age in the scale of civilization—customs and habits peculiar to them—these occasionally are found to be at variance with Canadian law. But when laws are proposed to be obeyed. Killings rarely occur, but under certain circumstances homicide to be justifiable. The police are called on to investigate a number of cases of

BRIEFLY TOLD

Disappearing shops for the front of a new theater to be built in Auckland, New Zealand, are being seriously considered. The idea is to lower each shop at night into a well, built for that purpose, thus making the roofs of the shops part of the floor of the theater vestibule.

Probably the most luxurious abodes of wealth in the world are the new apartments just opened in New York City on Park avenue. The apartments are really private homes, with gold-plated door-knobs, silver-plated chandeliers and a separate set of elevators running to each of the 16 floors. The yearly rentals range from \$10,000 to \$55,000. There are 90 apartments in all.

False teeth for dogs are being advertised in Berlin veterinary establishments. The veterinarians offer to outfit aged dogs at a moderate price, "without operation."

The son of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow recently died in Boston at the age of 76.

Former President Woodrow Wilson at one time was a conductor of a column in *The Princetonian*, published at Princeton University in 1877, according to a delver in the files of *The Princetonian* of that date.

Many Arizona corporations are threatened with extinction by the action of the State Corporation Commission, in cases where the corporations have failed to observe that part of the corporation law calling for annual reports of operations and demanding an annual filing fee of \$20.

The old Darlinghurst prison of New South Wales has been turned into a great technical college, the finest in Australia.

Peanuts, fully as large as southern-grown peanuts, were grown in South Dakota by a rancher living in Edmunds County. When planting his corn in the spring he planted eight or nine rows about 10 rods in length in peanuts. The peanuts ripened perfectly and were fully as large as southern-grown peanuts, according to reports. They yielded at the rate of 100 bushels to the acre.

Actors of Paris have decided to organize a campaign against the "theater cough." They say coughs have a habit of occurring at dramatic moments in the plays and spoiling the effect. According to French specialists, there is little excuse for 75 per cent of the theater coughs.

A new world record for long distance radio communication was recently made when President Harding's message addressed to the nations of the world was picked up in New Zealand. New Zealand is 10,000 miles from where the message was sent, the new radio center at Rocky Point, Long Island.

Diplomas have been awarded to 500 prisoners of the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania by the Pennsylvania State College. The diplomas were awarded for vocational courses.

Every 20 minutes of last year an accident occurred on the streets of New York City.

Near Reddington, Arizona, rains uncovered the burying ground of a race of people who are believed to have lived thousands of years ago. A miner discovered the skeletons amid pieces of pottery, earrings and remains of charcoal fires. The skeletons are much larger than the average man's skeleton, and one skull showed a thickness of nearly an inch.

Marle Blanc, or the White Blackbird, a newspaper of Paris, is finding the French novel too serious and has just offered a 100,000-franc prize for the best work which meets its requirements for amusement and gaiety. Authors are urged to be gay and give the public a revival of Gallic humor.

The former French cruiser Chasseloup Loubat, riding at anchor at Port Etienne, West Africa, serves as a fish-drying factory. On its decks 60 tons of fish are dried at one time. All fishing boats bring their cargoes to the Chasseloup Loubat to be cured and dried.

In Hungary, a grocer's clerk, posing as a dentist, stole a pound of gold from the teeth of his patients and then disappeared. His method was to tell the patient the tooth was badly filled and then to remove the gold, telling his patient to return in two weeks. When the fortnight was up he had disappeared with the gold.

Two thousand tons of food supplies have been delivered, by the American Relief Administration, to Petrograd to be distributed there among the starving children. A million children can now be fed for five months on the food that has been ordered. Milk, sugar, cocoa, rice, peas, beans, flour and fats are being delivered. Three million dollars' worth of medical supplies have been ordered and 30 carloads of medical supplies are on the way from Paris, via Kiga.

Nineteen thousand dollars was paid recently by a French collector for a pair of British Guiana stamps of 1850. The gem of a collection at the recent sale of stamps in Paris was a British Guiana stamp of 1856, of which only one copy exists.

Of all business transacted more than nine-tenths is done on credit.

The longest single span bridge in the world is to be completed in 1926. This bridge will connect the cities of Philadelphia and Camden over the Delaware River. The single span between towers will be 1,750 feet. The bridge will be 125 feet broad and will be suspended by two cables 30 inches in diameter. The cost is estimated at \$29,000,000.

Oil inspectors in Minnesota have found a new way to test gasoline for water content. Molasses on a plain pine stick glides through gasoline without showing any effect on the molasses. Water is heavier than gasoline and always sinks to the bottom. When the water is encountered at the bottom the molasses comes off the stick. When the stick is withdrawn the exact amount of water in the bottom of the tank is clearly revealed.

Women may be ordained as deacons in the Presbyterian church, according to a recent decision made at headquarters.

The woman who wears pearls and uses cosmetics is unknowingly allowing her gems to die a lingering death, according to a well-known London jeweler. The better the pearl the more easily cosmetics destroy it. The mellow tints and color fade when the gems come in contact with the cosmetics. Pearls thrive only when worn near the actual skin.

The Chinese charge d'affaires in London, addressing a luncheon of the Rotary Club, recently, spoke of the advantages obtained by the United States in educating young Chinese in its colleges and universities and then permitting them to return to China as advocates of everything American. He argued that England should do the same thing and induce Chinese students to attend universities of England.

Radium is now used to remove tonsils by a New York surgeon, who has perfected a painless method of burning out the diseased tissue. The radium is held in instruments placed in the mouth and the operation requires but 20 minutes.

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